The New-York Times.

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ENGLISH TOPICS.

POLITICS—THE BIBLE CHRISTIANS—FINANCE AND TRADE.

ENGLAND'S MILITARY STRENGTH—GERMANY AND HANOVER — ENGLISH CATHOLICS AND INFALLIBILITY—TRADES UNIONISM.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, Jan. 9, 1875.

In the last generation, when any great political event was in the air, it was generally heralded by a shower of pamphlets, but the daily newspapers have since then rather deprived the pamphlet of its occupation. Still pamphlets do continue to come forth from time to time, and one of them occasionally manages to attract attention. The latest publication of this kind is entitled *Prussia in Relation to the Foreign Policy of England*, and is intended to warn this country of the use to which the Germans may before long be expected to apply their new fleet and other armaments. It is predicted that Bismarck means to carry out the old project of seizing Holland for his countrymen, leaving Belgium as a sop to France; and much stress is laid on the supposed inevitable obliteration of England if Germany becomes a great maritime power, with a good sea-board. The *Pall Mall* has caught up the cry, but I do not observe that otherwise it has found much echo, though it has given rise to some discussion. The general impression seems to be that Germany has, for this generation, at any rate, quite enough on her hands, and that any increase of territory, if she were foolish enough to yield to the temptation, would operate only as an embarrassment and weakness. Besides, it is doubted whether any good is likely to come of suggesting mischief to the mind of the suspected aggressor. Of course, the immediate object of the agitation is to get the English forces strengthened on sea and land; but this is a duty which might be urged on general grounds.

GERMANY AND HANOVER.

By the way, if it is true, as reported, that an understanding has been arrived at between the German Empire and the ex-King of Hanover, one of the difficulties of the former will be removed. King George is very rich, his subjects had no quarrel with him, and there has always been a chance that in the whirligig of events he might render himself very troublesome to his former conqueror, even if he did not recover his own kingdom. It is said, however, that he has now agreed to recognize the Empire in return for his son being established in the Duchy of Brunswick. An English translation has just been published of a German book said to be written by Herr Von Meding, formerly Private Secretary of King George, giving, in the form of a novel, a very clever and interesting account of the diplomatic aspects of the war of 1866, especially as relating to Hanover. Anybody who has a taste for high society should get this book. Almost all the characters are of royal blood; a Graf is about one of the lowest. The ex-King is now in Paris. He has declared that he will never revisit England, on account of her leaving him to his fate eight years ago.

THE BIBLE CHRISTIANS.

The account I sent you of the collapse of Mrs. Girling's colony of Bible Christians in the New Forest has been fully confirmed by subsequent disclosures. It is perfectly clear that they went recklessly into debt, and then trusted to Providence to get them out of it. It is not perhaps surprising that their creditors preferred the interruption of the Sheriff's officer as likely to afford more immediate and practical intervention. The first half year's interest on the loan of £2,000 was alone paid, and it was not till the second half year's interest was four months overdue that steps were taken to recover it by an execution. The Girlingites at first seemed disposed to offer resistance and attacked the officers, but on second thought submitted. It was then intimated to the community that unless satisfactory assurances were given that the interest would be more punctually paid in future, the property would be seized and sold by auction. On the 15th October, no reply having been received to repeated applications, judgment was obtained, but even then an attempt was made to get the matter settled through a firm of solicitors who had formerly acted for the Girlingites. These gentlemen, however, wrote that their late clients, had "such peculiar ideas that their endeavors had proved entirely fruitless." A further delay of a week was offered to Mrs. Girling, but she would take no notice of any communication. As to the Shakers passing the night in the open air, it was entirely their own choice, and they even carried children and young people back into the road when the neighbors had taken them into their houses. It was part of the play that they should seem to be martyrs. A good deal of foolish sympathy has been excited for these troublesome fanatics, and a subscription has been raised for their benefit, at present amounting to nearly a hundred pounds sterling. This is, of course, a mere crumb among so many, and the question for the subscribers is whether they will undertake permanently to provide for their protegés, so that they may live on in their own way, and dance and pray instead of doing regular work. Some proceedings are to be taken against the Sheriff's officers for alleged withholding of money due to this community. An edition of Nordhoff's *Socialist Communities* has been issued here to-day, simultaneously, I believe, with its publication in America.

ENGLISH CATHOLICS AND INFALLIBILITY.

A good deal of curiosity is felt as to the manner in which the English Catholics who repudiate the dogma of infallibility will treat the attack of the Bishop of Salford. Mr. Petre alone is named in the Bishop's letter, forbidding the priests to admit him to the services of the Roman Catholic Church, unless he makes a satisfactory statement of his faith; but it is of course plainly directed against others who are suspected of sharing his views. There is some talk of legal proceedings to compel the priests to give members of the Church their rights, irrespective of their opinions; but I fancy this is rather conjecture than fact. No explanation has been given of the reason why the name of Lord Camoys has been struck out of the *Catholic Directory*, while that of Lord Acton, a much less orthodox person, is retained. The Bishop of Salford has gone to America to discharge some duties in connection with foreign missions.

THE PATRIARCH OF ANTIOCH.

In this season of pantomime it is natural that the Patriarch of Antioch should turn up again. It seems that he has found London, where people ask him out to dinner and let him bless them as much as he likes, much pleasanter than the East, where he is always being denounced as an impostor by the other half dozen real and original Patriarchs, and that there is a difficulty in getting rid of him. He has spent all his money, and a subscription is being raised to pay his expenses home.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

The difficulties which surround the artificial position of the Bank of England are continually becoming more apparent. In theory it is supposed to be a national institution, regulating the prices of the money market in the interest of the public at large; in reality it is a body of speculators conducting operations for their own private advantage, and competing for business with other banks. The impossibility of reconciling these two functions has just been illustrated. The maintenance of the bank rate at six per cent. was doing a great deal of good in keeping up the bank reserve, and generally steadying the market. The private banks, however, found that they could do business at lower rates, and while the Bank of England was charging six per cent., similar accommodation could be obtained elsewhere for five, and even four and three-quarters, per cent. The Directors of the bank, having dividends to provide and shareholders to satisfy, were naturally anxious to get as much of this business as they could, and therefore reduced their rate of discount. It is feared, however, by competent authorities, that the bank has relaxed its hold too soon for the public interest.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Although money is for the present easier, it seems rather to enable people to hold their ground, than to encourage them to push forward in any kind of business. Nobody likes to move, and there is consequently a general stagnation of trade. The Board of Trade returns show the same symptoms throughout the whole year. There is a decrease both of exports and imports, and the decline has not yet been checked. The exports have fallen chiefly in value, on account of a reduction of prices. The decline in imports has affected both quantity and value, and is accounted for partly by the fall of prices, but mainly by the decrease in the imports of food, consequent on a good harvest. Looking at the general state of trade throughout the year it would seem that the cotton manufacture has been in a more hopeful condition than the woolen; that jute has got down very low; that iron is still depressed, while coals have somewhat recovered; and that there is, on the whole, rather a hopeful expectation of better times, but without any actual revival of business. There is no buoyancy in any branch of commerce.

THE COAL MINERS' STRIKE.

The coal miners' strike in South Wales collapsed, as I led you to expect, almost as soon as it began. It was forced on the men against their own better judgment, by the Trade Union delegates, as a kind of assertion of the authority of the union. But as soon as it was seen that the masters were not to be frightened in this way, the men lost heart and threw over the delegates. The shopkeepers of the district also applied a strong influence against the strike, by refusing to give credit, as, to their cost, they had done on some former occasions. In almost every trade and in every part of the country trades unions have received a severe shock. The professional agents who direct the policy of these associations imagined that there was a magic power on the side of the workmen which could compel the employers to pay more for an article than they thought it worth, and that wages could be regulated independently of the state of trade. They put themselves in the position of Canute, and they have suffered a similar humiliation. Between Midsummer 1871 and the end of last year, colliers' wages were increased by from fifty to sixty per cent. The subsequent reductions have been at the rate of about twenty-five per cent., and have evidently not yet reached their lowest point, though they will doubtless not sink back quite to their former rate. The price of coal has in the course of the year fallen about thirty per cent., and wages have in every district been reduced. The lowering of wages has also extended to iron manufactures. The puddlers and iron-workers have had to submit to two successive reductions, and it is expected that a further reduction of seven and a half or ten per cent. will be announced at the next quarterly meeting—Jan. 14. This will make a total reduction of some twenty-six or twenty-seven per cent. The production of iron in England has fallen from 3,383,000 tons and £35,996,000 value in 1872, to 2,427,000 tons and £31,225,000 value in 1874. There can be no doubt that the development of the American iron trade is, in a large degree, the cause of this decline in English production. Last year the ship-owners seem also to have suffered like other people, and especially steamship-owners. Coal has been cheaper, but, on the other hand, insurance premiums have risen in consequence of more frequent disasters at sea, and the general stagnation of trade has affected the demand for ships. The value of old wooden vessels has also been materially affected by the more stringent regulations of the Board of Trade in regard to seaworthiness. Among other things, wood has become very cheap here, in consequence of the demand in America and on the Continent having fallen off. The importation into the United Kingdom was last year nearly double the sum in 1869.

AN ANGLO-FRENCH TUNNEL.

It appears that the visit of the Lord Mayor of London to Paris has led to a conference between him and the French authorities in regard to the proposed tunnel from Dover to the French coast. It is needless to explain that the Lord Mayor has officially no more to do with such projects than the crossing-sweeper in front of the Mansion House, but it would be hopeless to expect that the French, who always confound him with the Prefect of the Seine, will ever understand this. Their attentions to "Sir Stone" will, however, be a useful advertisement of the project, and if his Lordship's subjects in London can only be interested in it, money will be forthcoming. It is estimated that the tunnel can be made in four years, for a million sterling at the outside, and probably in less time and for less money. Experimental operations are to be commenced immediately. A shaft is to be sunk on each coast 150 yards deep, and driven thence under the sea in ordinary drifting for a mile and a half, with a downward inclination. These driftings could afterward form the beginning of the tunnel at each end.

TYPHOID IN LONDON.

Typhoid fever is again creating alarm. Prince Leopold is just recovering from an attack of it, at Oxford, and Col. Gray, one of the Prince of Wales' equerries, died of it the other day, at Sandringham. Three officers of the Grenadier Guards, one of the most aristocratic regiments, have succumbed to it, at the Dublin Barracks, one of them being a son of Mr. Van De Weyer, the late Belgian Ambassador. Rev. Charles Kingsley and his wife are now both seriously ill, at Eversley, of which Mr. Kingsley is Rector.

AN ARTICLE BY CARLYLE.

The article in *Fraser's Magazine* for the present month on the early Norse Kings is by Mr. Carlyle. Mr. W. E. Forster, who had some thoughts of delivering a lecture, giving his impressions of American society and politics, has, on reconsideration, determined that the subject might as a public man, aspiring to be again a Minister, place him in awkward complications.

J. H. F.

WASHINGTON.

THE SENATE AND HOUSE CAUCUSES.

DISCUSSION OF THE PROPOSITION TO ADMIT COLORADO AS A STATE—A NEW RULE TO BE ADOPTED BY THE HOUSE TO EXPEDITE LEGISLATION—TOM SCOTT'S SUBSIDY BILL—THE TREASURY BILLS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The House and Senate both adjourned yesterday till Monday, and none of the investigations were continued. The Senate Republicans met in caucus at 12, and discussed at considerable length the proposition to admit Colorado as a State. There appears to be a majority of the Republicans in favor of her admission, but the final decision was postponed till Monday night, when the caucus will meet again.

THE HOUSE CAUCUS—AN AGREEMENT ON A NEW RULE TO PREVENT FILIBUSTERING.

The Republican caucus of the House was in session again to-night. There was a very full attendance, and an agreement was made that on Monday, under a suspension of the rules, a new rule should be adopted which will abridge the power of the minority to delay business by filibustering. The new rule will prevent all dilatory motions, and place within the control of the majority the business of the House. If the proposed change is made it will be possible for a vote to be reached on the Civil Rights bill, which, under the present rules, cannot be reached this session, if the Democrats continue persistently to oppose it. It has happened sometimes that the skillful use of delaying motions by a minority has defeated bad measures; but the minority now has an undue advantage in controlling legislation in the House. When once it is fairly demonstrated that a majority is in favor of passing a measure, there seems to be no good reason why the minority should be able to defeat the purpose. At any rate, the question is to be raised, and the sense of the House tested.

TOM SCOTT'S BILL IN COMMITTEE.

The Senate Committee on Railroads meets on Monday morning, when it is expected the fate of Tom Scott's Texas and Pacific Railroad Bill will be settled so far as that committee's action goes. From what is known of the views of the members it is considered impossible that the bill can be reported favorably, and it is by no means certain that the advocates of the subsidy can prevent its immediate destruction by an adverse report. Delay is almost as unfavorable as adverse action.

THE NEW TREASURY BILLS NOT YET COMPLETED.

The tax bills have not been finished by the Treasury Department to-day, as was expected, owing to the absence of Secretary Bristow, who is confined to his room by a bad sprain which he received yesterday. Some points are still subject to his final action, which will now be delayed till next week. The Treasury Department propositions will all be embraced in one bill, which will be strong and complete, and the committee will consider the dividing of the one measure into three. Several articles now on the free list the department will propose to tax, but what they will be is one of the points not fully determined.

Dispatch to the Associated Press.

THE REPUBLICAN SENATORIAL CAUCUS.

The Republican Senators held a caucus to-day, which continued for several hours. The chief topic of discussion was the condition of the South, but there being conflicting views, no result was reached. The caucus instead of giving expression to their views on the Louisiana question, agreed to await the action of the Committee on Privileges and Elections on the Pinchback credentials, and will, therefore, be governed in the Senate by the committee's report. Some of the Senators saw no escape from the present difficulties in that State except by remanding it to a territorial condition. By this means they could avoid the complications growing out of the official recognition of the Kellogg Government, and open a way by which order may eventually be restored. Others thought that a stronger hand ought to be stretched toward several of the Southern States, otherwise there might be anarchy. There were opinions different from these expressed by the more conservative. All seemed to comprehend the difficulties of the situation, but there was no distinctive plan formally presented as a measure of relief.

THE HOUSE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

There was a large attendance at the House Republican caucus to-night, and a general discussion as to what was best to be done in view of the present condition of the South, but none of the measures reported at the previous caucus were acted upon. Finally, a resolution was adopted placing the power of passing all public acts with the majority of the House. A resolution for this purpose will probably be introduced in the house on Monday, and when adopted will have the effect of evading the two-third rule as to public acts including Civil Rights, the more energetic enforcement of the Protective laws in the South, and authorizing the President to suspend the writ of habeas corpus in certain cases, together with measures which have been the subject of consideration by the caucus committee. The proceedings are represented to have been harmonious, and the result entirely satisfactory.

FINANCIAL ITEMS.

The amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division during the week ending to-day, was $801,500. Shipments of United States notes, $3,766,360. The receipts of internal revenue to-day were $274,921; and for the month, $6,768,618. Amount of bonds held by the United States Treasurer for the security of national bank circulation, $384,458,600; and for public deposits, $16,482,200. Amount of national bank notes received to-day for redemption, $549,066. Outstanding national bank circulation, $345,601,096.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the Treasury at the close of business to-day were as follows: Currency, $10,013,074; special deposit of legal tenders for the redemption of certificates of deposits, $46,560,000; coin, $71,706,239, including coin certificates, $27,609,100; outstanding legal tenders, $382,000,000.

MINNESOTA.

THE BALLOTING FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR—A CHARGE OF ATTEMPTED BRIBERY.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 23.—Both houses of the Legislature have adjourned till Tuesday next. The vote for United States Senator, in joint session yesterday, was without change from the previous balloting. Ramsey received 53 votes; Donnelly, 52; Davis, 24, scattering, 17. A sensation was caused by an explanation from Mr. Pettit, concerning an alleged attempt by the friends of Ramsey to purchase the vote of Mr. Ingersoll. Pettit bolted the caucus nomination on that account; but it is generally believed that the charge is unfounded, and proceeded from the misconstruction of an intended jest.

WEST VIRGINIA.

A HARD STRUGGLE AMONG THE DEMOCRATS FOR THE SENATORSHIP.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 23.—In the joint Democratic caucus of the Legislature at Charleston, West Va., last night, the first ballot for United States Senator resulted as follows: J. N. Camden, 18; Samuel Price, 16; Henry S. Walker, 15; John Brannon, 12; scattering, 9; and the second ballot as follows: H. S. Walker, 17; J. N. Camden, 16; S. Price, 16; J. Brannon, 12. The caucusing promises to be long and tedious.

THE CONGRESSIONAL CENTENNIAL COMMITTEE AT PHILADELPHIA.

VISIT TO THE GROUNDS IN FAIRMOUNT PARK AND INSPECTION OF THE BUILDINGS UNDER ERECTION—EX-GOV. BIGLER'S STATEMENT OF THE WORK THE CENTENNIAL COMMISSION HAVE TO DO, AND WHAT AID OUGHT TO BE EXTENDED BY THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 23.—The House Centennial Committee arrived here this morning from Washington for the purpose of inspecting the plans of the exhibition buildings and the progress made in their construction. The committee met the officers of the Centennial Commission at their rooms, where the work of preparation was fully explained, and a straight statement made of the present financial condition and future prospects of the enterprise. Ex-Gov. Bigler, of the Financial Board, stated to the committee that no fears were entertained that sufficient means would be subscribed to complete all the buildings and carry out all the details contemplated for the successful inauguration and carrying on of the exhibition; but there were certain specific things that the National Government should do in order to give a national character to the exhibition. It was peculiarly the duty of the Government to provide the means necessary to furnish premiums for exhibitors. Unless this be done the exhibition will have no character abroad, because any award given by an association or corporation would fail to have that value with foreign contributors that attaches to an award by the Government. The President of the United States, by direction of Congress, has invited the nations of the world to participate, and it therefore becomes the duty of Congress to distribute awards to those competing. The sum necessary for this purpose would not exceed five hundred thousand dollars, which will include expenses of the international jury. By law Congress created a National Board of Commissioners, composed of one member from each State and Territory, who are to serve without compensation. It was unjust to expect these officers to perform the duty imposed upon them, and require them to pay their own expenses. Gov. Bigler contended that the Government should pay the necessary expenses incurred by these officers in attending to their duties. This much was due to the honor of the Government. The Government should also furnish a guard, in order to guarantee the safety of the articles on exhibition, many of which will be of great value. This could be done at comparatively small expense by authorizing the President to detail a regiment of troops to Philadelphia during the continuance of the exhibition. The stock certificates issued to subscribers should also be provided by the Government. The United States requires these certificates to be engraved and printed at the Bureau of Engraving at Washington. It is a very expensive certificate, and the committee was prevented from taking advantage of competition in its engraving. The designs had to be submitted to the Treasury Department for approval, and yet the commission was required to advance the cost before the work would be commenced. The same is true of the silver medals, which had to be paid for in advance. Gen. Hawley stated that the Government would require more room for the exhibition of articles from the several departments than could be spared, and it would be advisable to direct the attention of Congress to the importance of erecting a separate building for that display. From the Patent Office models of machinery would be selected, marking the various stages of progress; from the Treasury, coins and various issues of paper currency; from the War and Navy Departments, guns and projectiles. The Land Office has sufficient materials to make an exhibition of itself. The character of our lands, capacity of soil, and nature of climate would be of most value to people interested in immigration, as well as advantageous to manufacturers. The Indian Department might have several lodges of Indians with their weapons of war and of the chase. This and more was contemplated by the Government departments, and he believed that Congress should appropriate the means to erect a building in which a suitable exhibition might be made. If it was not done these departments would have to reduce the amount of space now asked for.

After examining the building plans, the committee were escorted to the Centennial grounds, and inspected the preparations now in progress. The art building is well under way, and the material for the others is mostly on the ground. All the buildings will be delivered by the contractor before the 1st of January next.

This evening the members of the committee attended the Saturday Night Club dinner, given by G. W. Childs. President Grant, Secretary Belknap, Attorney General Williams, Postmaster General Jewell, Gen. Babcock, Col. Fred. Grant, Senator Scott, of Pennsylvania, and others from Washington, also attended the dinner.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24—1 A. M.—An area of diminished pressure has moved eastward over the North-west to the upper lake region, preceded by rising temperature, east or south winds, and increasing cloudiness. Light rain or snow is now prevailing from Tennessee and Arkansas to the upper Mississippi Valley. Cloudy weather has prevailed in the South Atlantic and Gulf States, with coast rains in the former, and followed by rainy weather in the latter. The temperature has fallen in the Atlantic States. The Mississippi River has continued slowly falling at and below St. Louis, the Ohio rising at Pittsburg and Louisville.

PROBABILITIES.

During Sunday, in the South Atlantic States, lower barometer, rising temperature, east or south winds, cloudy and rainy weather will prevail.

In the Middle States and lower lake region, falling barometer, decided rise in temperature, easterly or southerly winds, increasing cloudiness, and followed by light rains, except partly as snow, in the latter district and Northern New-York.

In New-England, falling barometer, slowly rising temperature, winds veering to north-east and south-east, increasing cloudiness, and followed by snow or light rain.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as recorded at Hudnut's Pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	50°	26°	3:30 P. M.	62°	32°
6 A. M.	54°	22°	6 P. M.	55°	31°
9 A. M.	56°	22°	9 P. M.	40°	26°
12 M.	60°	26°	12 P. M.	37°	26°

Average temperature yesterday.....26¾°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year.....51¾°
Weekly average.....20 1-7°
Weekly average last year.....35 2-7°

SUSPENSION OF HEATH, ANDERSON & CO., OF BOSTON.

BOSTON, Jan. 23.—At a meeting to-day of the creditors of the dry goods house of Heath, Anderson & Co., the latter made an exhibit of $333,929 assets, and $306,499 liabilities. A committee was appointed to consider the advisability of granting an extension, which seems probable.

ALLEGED POISONING OF FIVE CHILDREN.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 23.—Mary Reynolds, of Holliston, Mass., and a female accomplice have been arrested for the alleged poisoning of five infants within eight weeks. The accused keep a "baby-farming" establishment and the children had been placed in their charge.

THE WAR IN CUBA.

LATEST SPANISH VIEW OF THE SITUATION.

ROSEATE PICTURES—THE EFFECTIVENESS OF THE TROCHA—REPULSE OF REBEL INVADERS—GENERAL ACTIVITY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

HAVANA, Saturday, Jan. 16, 1875.

About the 10th inst. the journals of this city, taking tardy notice of the reports then current for several days, informed their readers that a party of from eight hundred to one thousand insurgents had crossed the Trocha, on the night of the 5th, between the towers on block-house forts Nos. 14½ and 15 south, leaving behind them five men dead, their loss being caused by the firing from the small garrisons of the aforesaid "torres," who bravely defended their posts and sustained no loss. It was then confidently asserted that such occurrences had been foreseen, and considerable forces were already actively engaged operating against the insurgents, and that, reinforced by troops from the Eastern Department, the rebels would soon be wiped out. But since then, although rumors have briskly circulated reporting the death of Maximo Gomez, the total defeat of the insurgents, and like events, all in favor of the Spanish cause, the *Diario* confesses that it does not really know who was the insurgent leader, although it was believed to be Pepe Gonzalez, who headed the insurgents from the Villas, and with Salomé Hernandez and other chieftains moved into the Central Department. But the *Diario* inclines to the report that it was Maximo Gomez, the principal leader of the Camaguey insurgents, who led them, and for the following reasons: As soon as it became known that the insurgents had moved on the River Zaza, Brig. Esponda, at the head of 800 men, and with orders not to fight until joined by the 1,300 infantry and 460 cavalry who, ordered up from Puerto Principe, were about a day's march away, rapidly advanced against them, and marching on the right bank of the Zaza, discovered on the opposite side a force of 150 to 200 insurgents who appeared to be a vanguard. Forgetting his orders under the impulse of the moment, he opened fire, crossed the river, drove them from their encampment, and pursued them half a league, when suddenly recollecting his orders, and considerably influenced undoubtedly by the idea that the rebels were retreating toward the main body, which had taken up a position strongly defended by a long and narrow pass, Esponda withdrew toward the place where he commenced the skirmish. Here, on searching through the encampment, they found the fragments of a recently-written letter, which being put together advised them that the insurgents on passing the Trocha had several men killed, and a number wounded, among the latter Maximo Gomez. This is what gave rise to the report that Gomez was at the head of the foray, and, later, to the tidings of his death. Esponda's skirmish took place on the 8th, and on the 10th he was joined by the expected reinforcements, and is now at the head of some 2,500 men.

Brigadier Valera, from Santiago de Cuba with two battalions, left Sancti Spiritus on the 10th to take up his position on the chess-board of operations, where another battalion was waiting his orders. He is therefore at the head of three battalions and some cavalry. On the 11th, Brigadier Arias took command of his column, composed also of three battalions and cavalry, and, since the 7th, Col. Fortun is at Placetas with three battalions and six hundred cavalry, including the Camajuani volunteers. The district of Villa Clara is protected by nine hundred men stationed at Paez, and the valley of the Trinidad district is guarded by two battalions. Meanwhile, volunteers from Sagua are marching to cover the Remedios line. It is supposed that there are now some seventeen battalions and more than fifteen hundred cavalry within the zone of operations.

These data, while given to show the activity of the Spanish troops and the foresight of the Captain General, who fully comprehends the imperative necessity of protecting the department, also give an idea of the importance attached to this long-threatened invasion of the insurgents. The combined movements of the Spanish forces are said to be in accordance with a plan to avoid slight and useless encounters with the insurgents, (in which, it may be added, the Spaniards are generally worsted,) and to drive them out of the Villas by main force. At last accounts the insurgents were entrenching themselves in San Marcos, in the foot of the Guadalupe range; and the Spanish forces, which were in their vicinity in considerable force, were expected to attack on the 14th.

The *Diario's* whitewashy review further gives a rose-colored picture of the attack by the insurgents on the 28th ult. on Fort Montejo. The enemy is set down as 350 strong, under Sanguili, and the fort's defenders are said to have been twenty-nine men of the Cantabria Regiment, who performed prodigies of valor, and, after a sharp half-hour's fight, drove away the rebels, who left ten men killed, and five horses, ten rifles, ten cartridge-boxes, and seven machetes on the field, without gaining any advantage whatever. Afterward, by a *presentado*, of whom there is always one to surrender in time to confirm the Spanish story, and who is generally as "reliable" as the "reliable contraband" of our own rebellion, it was known that the insurgents lost Major José Maria Suri, and some forty men wounded, among these being Capt. Pedro Celestino Garcia.

Notwithstanding the satisfaction expressed at the condition of the Camaguey District and the defense of its capital, Puerto Principe, Gen. Figueros has lately come to Havana for the purpose of conferring with the Captain General. The pay of the troops is still considerably in arrears, which causes much discomfort and even suffering. The conduct of affairs in the Eastern Department is also commented on with satisfaction, and the insurgents are stated to be the victims of an incessant, persistent, and effective persecution.

SISTERS OF CHARITY EXPELLED FROM MEXICO ON THEIR WAY TO FRANCE.

HAVANA, Jan. 23.—One hundred and forty-eight Sisters of Charity, who were expelled from Mexico, arrived here yesterday en route to France.

OFFICIAL PROCLAMATION OF KING ALFONSO.

HAVANA, Jan. 23.—Alfonso was officially proclaimed King of Spain to-day by Captain General Concha in public, in presence of the Aldermen and the civil and military authorities. The ceremony took place in Isabella Park. The royal standard was displayed.

MISSISSIPPI.

SHERIFF CROSBY'S BOND TO BE MADE.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Jan. 23.—A movement is on foot to make Sheriff Crosby's bond, on condition that he gets out of the way and puts an acceptable Deputy in the office who will have full charge. Most of the citizens strongly condemn the project to make the bond, believing Finnagun to be the legally elected Sheriff, and that he ought to be sustained in the courts.

SPAIN.

TWO PROCLAMATIONS FROM THE KING—HE ADDRESSES THE INHABITANTS OF THE BASQUE PROVINCES—HE DESIRES PEACE, BUT WILL FIGHT FOR HIS RIGHTS.

MADRID, Jan. 23.—King Alfonso issued two proclamations to-day. One is addressed to the inhabitants of the Basque Provinces and Navarre. To them the King says that he longs for peace, but will fight for his rights; that he is the representative of the dynasty which their fathers swore to obey; that he is a Catholic, and will see that full justice is again done to the church; and that if they will lay down their arms they will see prosperity revive in Cuba, and will regain the freedom they enjoyed under Queen Isabella. He offers full amnesty to all who comply with his terms. The other proclamation is addressed to the army, from whom the King demands abnegation and energy.

ITALY.

A RECEPTION TO BE GIVEN TO GARIBALDI.

ROME, Jan. 23.—The Italian Parliament will reassemble on Monday next. Gen. Garibaldi, who is a member of the Chamber of Deputies, is expected to reach Civita Vecchia to-day, from Caprera, on his way to this city. Preparations have been made at the former place to give him a reception.

MONTENEGRO.

THE DIFFICULTY WITH TURKEY—TROOPS ORDERED TO THE FRONTIER.

VIENNA, Jan. 23.—The Montenegrin Government has ordered its subjects residing abroad to return home. Twelve thousand Montenegrin troops have been ordered to the frontier.

GERMANY.

AN AUTOGRAPH LETTER FROM KING ALFONSO TO THE EMPEROR.

BERLIN, Jan. 23.—A courier has arrived in this city bearing an autograph letter from King Alfonso to the Emperor William. He has similar letters for the Emperor of Austria and King of Italy, and will proceed from this city to Vienna and Rome.

LOUISIANA.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY THE CONSERVATIVE CAUCUS—THEY RELY ON THE FAIRNESS OF THE CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 23.—The Conservative caucus adopted the following, which was read to the Congressional Committee and accepted by the chairman, to be taken under consideration:

Resolved, By this House caucus, composed of the Conservative members returned by the Returning Boards, and those claiming to have been undoubtedly elected, but defrauded by the board, that, desiring in the interest of our afflicted State to have a solution of our political troubles, and relying on the integrity and fairness of the four gentlemen, members of the Congressional Committee, now in New-Orleans; and in absence of any investigation on their part, we, as a body, hereby ask them, if the task is not considered too onerous, to take the returns of 1874, together with all fair and relevant testimony, and, upon such returns and evidence, declare what members of the Legislature were elected.

THE RESIDENTS OF SHREVEPORT DENOUNCE THE STATEMENTS MADE BY GEN. MERRILL.

SHREVEPORT, Jan. 23.—We, the undersigned, brethren residents of Shreveport, La., have read with inexpressible astonishment statements made by Gen. Merrill and others, representing this community in a condition of anarchy, and its people lawless and defiant; stating that in this vicinity there are not less than 250 political criminals; that freedmen are systematically maltreated and cheated of their earnings; and that 2,000 have been driven from their homes in penury. We most solemnly assert that all such statements are baseless misrepresentations and absurdly false. There is no lawlessness here, nor in this vicinity, that has come to our knowledge. The only disorder that we have known was made by this military slanderer just before election by sending his soldiers raiding over the country, arresting unresisting citizens for imaginary offenses, who have not been held for trial because there was no evidence of guilt. If ordinary crimes are not rigorously punished by our present judicial authority, it is through no fault of the intelligent and virtuous part of the community, who have no voice in their selection. If any tenantry have been ejected it has been to a small extent, and mostly, if not altogether, the vagabonds and vicious. If there be any destitution among the colored people it is in no sense from want of remunerative employment. The relation of the two races is unusually friendly, arising, doubtless, from the fact that at the recent election many colored men voted with the tax-payers—the Conservative ticket.

We think the good order here quite remarkable when we reflect that the parish officials and Representatives, who were elected by six hundred majority in as orderly an election as ever witnessed, have been for the second time cheated of their success by the present ruling dynasty, and will only add that the statements referred to are so outrageously false and groundless that they could only have originated in a crazy brain and poorly-concealed malice.

S. B. Steers, cotton buyer, New-York.
E. L. Dennis, cotton buyer, Rhode Island.
T. J. Howard, cotton buyer, Connecticut.
C. W. Burt, merchant, Iowa.
E. H. Crosby, New-York.
D. H. Shapley, planter, New-York.
A. E. Wright, planter, Ohio.
Frank Lewis, boot and shoe dealer, Boston.

INVALIDITY OF RAILROAD BONDS INDORSED BY THE STATE.

NEW-ORLEANS, Jan. 23.—The Judge of the Superior District Court to-day wiped out $2,500,000 of Vermillion and Shreveport Railroad bonds indorsed by the State. The decision covers besides $875,000 of guarantee bonds, forty years coupons. The State debt will be reduced by these amounts.

TENNESSEE.

A CLOSE CONTEST FOR THE UNITED STATES SENATORSHIP.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 23.—The two Houses met in convention at noon to-day. The ballot was not materially changed up to the thirty-fourth ballot, in which Gov. Brown received a complimentary vote of 32, and then his name was withdrawn. The excitement was intense.

In the thirty-fifth ballot Johnson received 33, Stephens 21, Brown 1, Bate 24, Ewing 5, Quarles 10, scattering 3.

In the forty-second ballot, Johnson 34, Stephens 23, Bate 34, Ewing 3, James 1.

In the forty-third ballot, Johnson 39, Stephens 23, Bate 32, scattering 3. Stephens' name was withdrawn after the forty-third ballot.

In the forty-fourth ballot, Johnson 42, Bate 46, Ewing 6, scattering 3. Necessary to a choice, 49.

In the forty-fifth ballot, Johnson 43, Bate 48, Ewing 4, Brown 1.

In the forty-ninth ballot, Johnson 42, Bate 45, Stephens 1, Ewing 7, Henry 1.

The convention then adjourned until Monday, the 25th, at noon. Mr. Quarles withdrew his name after the forty-first ballot.

FRENCH GOSSIP.

MACMAHON'S MESSAGE—THE NEW OPERA HOUSE.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE ASSEMBLY—THE OPENING OF THE ACADEMIE DE MUSIQUE—KING ALFONSO.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Friday, Jan. 8, 1875.

The appearance of a Presidential Message upon the walls of Paris, took every one by surprise; for, although there had been rumors that a Message of some sort would be read, no one thought it probable that the Marshal would throw himself unnecessarily into the political arena. I need scarcely say, therefore, that great animation reigned in the city where, less than two hours after the Message was read in Versailles, and before we had received a scrap of news from the Assembly, the official bill-stickers began to post up this square yard of white paper. Crowds gathered about them before they had completed the work, and hundreds read the Message while the paper was yet wet with paste. As a general thing the Message was badly received. The press criticises it in sober terms, it is true, but yet adversely. The sum of the objections is that there was no earthly need of the Marshal engaging his personal responsibility in this debate, for everything said in the Message could have just as well been left to any member of the Cabinet, who could have entered the tribune and made an oral declaration on behalf of the Government. My own opinion is that the Marshal knew very well what he was about. On general principles I should say that it were better to avoid sending in a Message whenever possible, and always to avoid entering upon minute parliamentary details before the questions at issue have been discussed by the legislative branch of the Government. Particularly is this the case, under ordinary circumstances, when the Government has no majority and does not know where to find one. But here we have an extraordinary case. The other day Marshal De MacMahon desired to see for himself what prospects there were of forming a majority with the two Centres, and hence convoked the party leaders to a conference at the Elysée. He must have seen by the attitude of these few men that there was no earthly hope of an agreement. It was certain that the Government would be defeated upon the question of the organic laws, and the Marshal had to decide whether he would go on forever in this uncertain and hap-hazard way, or whether he would take steps that must lead to a speedy dissolution of the Assembly. There is no other good reason for a Message at all, still less for the tone adopted throughout this document, and I feel convinced that MacMahon has determined upon an appeal to the country in order to put an end to the present dead-lock. It is probable, therefore, that a "Dissolution Ministry" will result from the present crisis.

IN THE ASSEMBLY.

The arrival of the Message was known in the *couloirs* of the Assembly before the sitting was opened, and considerable curiosity was manifested by the various parties. There was absolute silence while it was being read until the passage referring to the possibility of dissolution was reached, when there was a prolonged movement on both sides, and a great variety of protests. The Right Centre alone gave some marks of approbation. In fact, this is nothing but an Orleanist measure, and a new plan arranged by the Right Centre or Orleanist faction. There is nothing wrong *per se* in the idea of a Senate, which must be a necessity sooner or later, nor would anything seem more reasonable in itself than the prompt organization of the public powers; but the difficulty is that the majority which votes the Senate will also stuff it with an Orleanist majority in order to prepare the way for the Duc D'Aumale as its President. The Republicans will be excluded, as far as possible, and only a very small minority will be allowed. Under such conditions it is not at all strange that the Republicans should refuse to vote a Senate, or even to organize a Septennate upon an Orleanist or monarchical basis. They naturally prefer the chances of a dissolution, for it is tolerably certain, if the Government does not interfere with the elections, that the next Chamber will have a good working Republican majority.

THE DISCUSSION.

Frequent marks of surprise were heard from the Republican side of the House during the reading of this document, and in several places it was interrupted by ironical cries. M. Chaband la Tour entered the tribune to say that the Government considered a Senate one of the necessary complements of the Marshal's

of the Republic as the price of their support, and have been greatly blamed for being so rigid upon this point. But they know very well that they have nothing to gain by compromise, and that under any other conditions than those they lay down their support would go directly to aid the Orleanist Monarchy. There is a probability that the present crisis may last for some days, and meanwhile the Marshal has ordered the defeated Ministers to remain at their post.

THE NEW OPERA-HOUSE.

I fear that my remarks about the opening of the new Opera-house must have seemed extremely ill-natured, but I toned down very materially the criticism of the Paris journals. I forward a mass of opinions to you as a voucher for the correctness of my summary. M. De Cumont and M. Halanzier are attacked in unmeasured terms, and not without reason, for a dozen scandalous things have come to my knowledge within the past two days. A gentleman of my acquaintance, who is an annual subscriber, offered to give five hundred francs to the charitable fund of the opera for the privilege of having his usual seat. He was refused, and yesterday wrote to the Director that he had managed to buy his seat for two hundred and fifty francs, the same having been granted to a horse-jockey of the Champs Elysées whose name was upon the ticket. Mme. De Paiva, a Peruvian, paid twelve thousand francs for her box, granted to a person of the same class, and beside her was a well-known member of the demi-monde who had received her *loge* by favor. The Municipal Council of Paris was entirely excluded, and even M. Ferry, my Mayor, and Mayor of the quartier de l'opéra, was not granted an admission. At the clubs upon the place there were many tickets offered for sale, the members generally paying one hundred francs for one act, and giving the next act to another member for the same sum. All the members of the Washington and Sporting Clubs who wished to get in did so for about one hundred francs, but at one French club, I am told, the tariff was only thirty francs. Socially speaking the evening was very fine and one long to be remembered by those present. Probably I shall never again have the privilege of elbowing so many Kings and Princes as during the first and second entr' actes in this grand foyer. In reply to the many attacks upon M. Halanzier for the sombre appearance of the opera outside, M. Garnier writes a letter to say that it was his own fault. He had been greatly deceived in the matter, and thought that light enough would fall from the windows. Perhaps we might have had more light if the windows had been clean, but had it not been for the illuminations of the Washington and Sporting Clubs the whole thing would have been extremely ridiculous. The great attraction was the Lord Mayor, for Mac Mahon was not greeted by a single cheer, and but for his presence the crowds would have left the place at an early hour. As his brilliant cortége passed along there were loud cries of "Vive le Lor Maire!" which sounded so near like another cry that many caught it up and shouted "Vive l' Empereur!" At the same moment the crowds broke through the line of Police, and made a rush for the opera. It does not seem possible that M. Halanzier can recover from this failure. For a long time previously the journals had been making war upon him, telling him to go back to his shop in Marseilles, and it had been predicted that he would never open the opera. At the hour for raising the curtain he gave way to a piece of childish petulance. It was his place to act as master of ceremonies and receive his guests, leaving the stage to M. Carvalho, but Halanzier hurried away from the Marshal, did not escort the Lord Mayor, paid no attention to the King of Hanover, or to Alfonso XII., and rushing upon the stage cried out to his troupe: "Ah! they said I should not open the opera! Ah! we shall see!" and he rushed over to seize the hammer with which the signal for raising the curtain is given. He struck one blow, and looked around. "Ah! so I'm not to open the opera!" repeating the words until after the third when he cried "There, 'tis done!" Halanzier certainly opened the opera, but he may have reason to regret having done so before the building was ready.

ALFONSO OF SPAIN.

The young King of Spain left Paris night before last by the evening express for Marseilles, a dispatch having arrived to say that the frigate sent for him, with the Marquis de Molius on board, had reached that port. A large crowd gathered at the railway station, which had been hastily decorated, a carpet covering the steps outside by which the King was to enter. Don Alfonso came up with his mother, and, mistaking the entrance, came in by a side door. He was dressed in black, wearing a long Ulster traveling coat with a belt. The Queen did not pretend to hide her tears, and they were pouring down her cheeks, even though she never ceased to smile. When the signal for leaving came the son threw himself into his mother's arms for a moment, then entered the carriage, looking out at her from the window. Although a Queen, Isabella de Bourbon is a mother, and she keenly felt the bitterness of this parting. As the train moved out she rushed forward and watched her boy until he had been carried from her sight. A dispatch from Marseilles gives an account of the young King's reception. He is now en route for Carthegena, where he is promised a grand reception to-morrow, the Marquis de Molius having received a marked ovation when he set out in search of the newly-elected Sovereign. I am no hand for "interviewing," but if it were in my line I could say very many things of King Alfonso, for I met the boy on Monday at the house of a friend. He informed me that he wanted to go directly to Madrid, but had felt bound to stop at Valencia where the present movement had begun, and where his flag had first been raised. Don Alfonso is a very modest, sensible boy, rather fine looking despite his age, for he is now in the "gander" period of his existence, when no boy looks well, and I found him very sensible indeed upon all points touched in the course of our conversation. I made bold to remind his Majesty of our trip to Vienna, and he remembered the "bock" we took in the mountains at the little station of Döppel. Some of my readers may remember that I described this at the time, and also predicted the restoration as it has now occurred. Don Alfonso was then confident of it. And I may remark that his proclamation just published, offering amnesty to all, is dated (a significant fact to note) "Aug. 4, 1874."

A WELCOME VISITOR.

The Lord Mayor of London is now having a round of fêtes, and is everywhere very cordially received. Day before yesterday he called upon the Ministers, then upon the Prefect of the Seine, who showed him about the Luxembourg Palace, then went to the Tribunal of Commerce, where he was met by President Daguin, who said that his court felt honored to receive such men as the Lord Mayor. Later his Lordship went to the office of *Galignani's Messenger*, the best-conducted English paper on the Continent, and visited the entire establishment, which is very complete, but which is too well known to American travelers to need description. Mr. Stone bestowed some handsome compliments, which were returned by Mr. Mackenzie, the director of the journal and, I believe, one of its largest present proprietors. He has been an associate of the Galignanis for many years. In the evening there was a grand dinner and a reception, and the Lord Mayor went to his room at a very late hour, to rise the next morning for a new round of visits. This evening his Lordship entertains at the Hotel Bristol. Wherever he goes the Lord Mayor is the centre of attraction, and he is always followed about by curious and respectful crowds.

PERSONAL.

Col. Wickham Hoffman has been tendered a banquet by the Washington Club previous to his departure for London, and it is with great regret that the members see him depart from Paris. Col. Hoffman has delayed his departure for some days on account of Mr. Moran's leave of absence, which must be taken as a Secretary of Legation and not as Minister, and Mr. Hitt, who is here, will also delay presenting his credentials to Mr. Washburn. I have not yet seen our new Secretary, but hear that he is busily engaged in preparing himself for his new duties.

THE NEWS FROM SPAIN.

We have no mail to-day from the frontier, and the only Spanish news comes by telegraph. I did not think it worth a cable dispatch. The weather has moderated, and the Carlists are showing signs of some sort of a movement, but whether they go backward or forward will greatly depend upon Dorregaray. It is reported that he desires to go over to Don Alfonso. Serrano is at Bayonne. He says that he has no desire to remain in exile, and hence shall do nothing to prevent his return to Spain as soon as affairs are comfortably settled. The people in the Basque provinces are wavering a little in their allegiance, and as they have had war enough for the present, they would like Don Carlos to defer the rest for a few years.

THE BROOKLYN FIRE DEPARTMENT.

A MOVEMENT TO INCREASE ITS STRENGTH —THE INSURANCE COMPANIES AND THE ALDERMEN IN CONSULTATION.

The number of large fires which have recently occurred in Brooklyn, some of which resulted in serious loss of life, has at last aroused the attention of the authorities to the fact that the Fire Department is quite unequal to the requirements of the city. After the fire in the tenement house corner of Hoyt and Pacific streets, on Tuesday last, by which four lives were lost, the representatives of a number of the insurance companies in the city held a conference with the Aldermen representing the Eastern District wards with the view of setting on foot legislation looking to such an improvement of the Fire Department and the means of sending out fire alarms as will result in a better protection of life and property. President Massey, of the Fire Department, attended the conference, and furnished much valuable information. Mr. Massey is of opinion that the force of firemen and fire-engines is altogether too small for a city of the size and population of Brooklyn. There is not a single fire-alarm box in Brooklyn. Until a fire has attained sufficient proportions to be visible from one of the bell-towers, there is no sure means of notifying the Fire Department of its existence.

The Common Council has refused repeatedly to appropriate the money necessary to procure fire-alarm boxes similar to those in New-York. This most unwise parsimony has occasioned the loss of many valuable lives. There is no doubt that the sad loss of life occasioned by the Pacific street fire on Tuesday night was directly attributable to the fact that no means was at hand by which the Fire Department could be quickly notified. It was over twenty minutes after the first discovery of the fire before a single engine arrived. A bill is being drafted by the Brooklyn Board of Underwriters to confer the legal power on the Board of Aldermen to appropriate money for the extension and improvement of the Fire Department. This bill will be submitted to the Board of Aldermen, and by them forwarded to the Legislature. No provision, however, has been made for the procuring of fire-alarm boxes, and until these are thickly scattered through the city, there can be no real safety from fire, even with a large increase in the facilities of the present department. Another matter to which attention has been drawn by the recent fires is a section of a law framed by Hon. Patrick Keady, in 1867, providing for the erection of fire-escapes on all tenement-buildings over two stories in height. At the time of the passage of the law by the Legislature of 1867, Brooklyn was in the Metropolitan District, and its provisions were enforced by the Metropolitan Board of Health. After the passage of the law giving Brooklyn the control of her own Police, the act compelling the erection of fire escapes on tenement-houses, although incorporated in the Brooklyn City charter, became a dead letter. I compliance with a request from the Fire Commissioners, Superintendent Folk yesterday issued to the various Police Captains the following general order:

JAN. 23, 1875.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 52.—You will report in writing, on Monday, the 1st proximo, the number and location of all buildings that are unprovided with the necessary fire-escapes, as required by title 13, section 36, of the charter of 1873. By order of the board.

JOHN S. FOLK, Superintendent of Police.

TWO MORE LIQUOR-DEALERS INDICTED.

On Friday the Grand Jury found indictments for selling liquor without license against Aaron Herzberg, President of the Liquor-dealers' Association; Martin Nachtman, a prominent officer of the same organization, and Paul Falk, the somewhat notorious proprietor of the "Tivoli" in Eighth street. Nachtman was tried for selling liquor without license some months since, but the jury failed to agree on a verdict. No less than five indictments, and seven complaints for violations of the Excise and Sunday Theatrical Laws are on file against Falk, and only a short time since he pleaded guilty to one indictment, paid the penalty of $250, and promised in open court not to offend again. Notwithstanding these facts he and other prominent liquor-dealers have again violated the law, and defy the efforts of the prosecuting officers to punish them. District Attorney Rollins has, in consequence, determined to prosecute the most prominent dealers with the same amount of perseverance displayed by him in dealing with the cases of ordinary saloon-keepers, who have been persuaded to oppose the law by the Liquor-dealers' Association, and has set down the cases for immediate trial. Bench warrants for the arrest of Herzberg, Nachtman, and Falk, were issued on Friday night, and the two latter defendants were brought to the District Attorney's office yesterday. District Attorney Rollins released them on their own recognizances until to-morrow, in order to allow an opportunity of procuring one thousand dollars bail to answer. At the hour of closing the office Herzberg had not been arrested, but he will probably put in an appearance to-morrow. Over three hundred additional notifications to liquor-dealers, still unlicensed, on the east side of the City, were issued from the District Attorney's office last night by Deputy Clerk Marsac.

BANKRUPTCY BUSINESS.

Since the 13th ult. John W. Vandewater, James Austen, William K. Austen, Reuben H. Plass, Isidor Bowman, Sello Haering, Siegel Bernhard, Lemuel Morgan, Emerson B. Morgan, Sanford J. Stimson, Josiah P. Marquand, Reuben S. Van Tassel, Edward G. Kelly, James F. Berry, Emil C. Calvin, Jacob Herschfeld, John Judge, Edward Bayard, Manlius G. Evans, Lazarus Lissberger, Samuel Holmes, Martin V. B. Travers, Daniel E. Rutherford, Frederick D. Clark, William J. Carr, David P. Wevoster, Charles C. Lewis, Alunar P. Webster, Henry Freedgen, James Evans, and Ludwig Carstens filed voluntary petitions in bankruptcy; Charles J. Langan, Michael P. Langan, Jacob Herrmann, Joseph Alexander, Gustavus Jackson, John H. McKinley, Edward W. Brown, William D. Morgan, Charles L. Morgan, Alfred F. Walcott, Roswell Carleton, Carl Heuser, Charles R. Fowler, Edward Fowler, Jacob Harris, Abraham Berger, Stephen Wolf, Levi Morse, John J. Johnston, Edward J. Hale, Jr., John Galt, Theodore Ross, L. Jaquelin Smith, Archibald C. Haynes, George V. Morey, James B. Morey, and Monmouth H. Chambers were adjudicated involuntary bankrupts; and John A. Ward, David E. Secher, De Forest Fox, Charles K. Hawkes, Joseph A. Dunbar, Spencer D. Jackson, Theodore F. Meyer, Joseph R. Ferrer, Henry Fitch, William Y. Fitch, and Henry Fitch, Jr., received discharges in bankruptcy.

THE JERSEY CITY POST OFFICE.

The receipts at the Jersey City Post Office last year were $43,953 13, of which $41,977 58 was realized from the sale of stamps. The expenses were $21,568 12. During the year there were 1,157,523 mail letters delivered, 113,887 local letters delivered, 472,606 mail letters collected, 78,895 local letters collected; papers delivered, 334,031; papers collected, 51,182; postal cards collected, 51,400; local postal cards delivered, 23,172; mail postal cards delivered, 70,455—making a total of 1,699,068 letters, papers, and postal cards delivered.

THE CHAIN GANG.

The following is a list of the names, crimes, and sentences of the prisoners removed from the Tombs to Sing Sing during the past week by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlin: Michael Collins, assault with dangerous weapon, three years; Herman Spuerr, forgery, three years and six months; John Bush, grand larceny, two years and six months; George W. March, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Ryan, grand larceny, two years; Amiel Bernard, burglary, two years; Catherine Dilger, grand larceny, four years; Thomas J. Troy, burglary, eight years; Charles Watts, robbery, first degree, five years; Joseph Beyman, grand larceny, two years; George Meiar, grand larceny, two years; Frank J. Clark, burglary, five years; Henry Porter, burglary, ten years; Thomas Norton, burglary, five years; John Boardman, burglary, five years; James Clegg, burglary, two years and six months; John Bowers, burglary, two years and six months; Joseph W. Harding, grand larceny, five years; Robert Cafferty, grand larceny, two years and six months; John Clark, grand larceny, two years and six months; William Brooks, grand larceny, five years; James Williams, grand larceny, ten years; John Bough, forgery, twelve years; Antonio Martin, grand larceny, two years and six months.

OLD PROSECUTIONS DISCONTINUED.

WHY THE CASES WERE ABANDONED—STATEMENT OF DISTRICT ATTORNEY BLISS.

United States District Attorney Bliss entered nolle prosequis, yesterday, before Judge Benedict, in old cases in which the following persons were defendants:

Jacob O. Smith, Charles J. Farley, George E. Moran, Martin Hoffman, Mrs. Mary J. Callender, Daniel Southerton, George E. Brinkerhoff, W. B. Ludlow, W. H. Whimster, (four indictments,) James E. Casson, Samuel Hutton, Charles Katt, James Calhoun, Frederick B. Bowman, Daniel J. Kelly, Thomas A. Bennet, Robert Pennel, Anton Moller, Charles E. Bardell, Zedanko Hussa, S. T. Blatchford, Peter Kirchoff, James J. Reilly, H. C. Justice, Henry Edmond, Isaac Taylor, James K. Hill, John Moon, James B. Smith, Samuel Strauss, W. B. Gerard, and Jesse C. Rowe.

Col. Bliss, on being questioned as to the cause of entering the nolles, said that he had simply acted in the same manner as he did shortly after assuming the duties of his present office. He had then gone over all the pending indictments, and, selecting those that could not be successfully tried on account of insufficient evidence, or because the defendants had been used as government witnesses or informers, had ordered nolles in them. The only important cases in which nolles were entered yesterday were the old drawback fraud cases, in which William H. Whimster and Samuel T. Blatchford were indicted with Richard Canliwell, William J. Korn, and others, for conspiring to defraud the United States by getting up fictitious drawback certificates and obtaining money on them from the Customs authorities on the false and fraudulent pretense that they related to the exportation of imported goods on which the duty had been paid. The indictments against the defendants were found in 1869, and Whimster, Blatchford, and Canidwell fled to Canada. Korn, who had acted merely as a clerk of the others in the fraudulent transactions, was allowed to turn State's evidence. Canidwell was finally arrested and lodged in Ludlow Street Jail, where he lay two years awaiting trial, and was then released on bail, the Government not being then prepared to try him. Col. Bliss said that the reasons which induced him to nolle Whimster and Blatchford's cases were that both of them had given important information to the Government in relation to the drawback frauds, Blatchford coming on from Canada and giving this information voluntarily; that he (Col. Bliss'), predecessor in office, Judge Noah Davis, and himself, had failed to find documentary evidence, which it was essential to have, in order to secure the conviction of the accused, and because Korn, the main witness for the Government, is dead.

GAMBLING-HOUSES CLOSED.

The Police Commissioners have again attempted to put a stop to gambling in this City. Last night all the "faro banks" in the Eighth, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Precincts were closed, and the drinking saloons usually patronized by the sporting fraternity were crowded by gamblers, faro dealers and "steerers" temporarily thrown out of employment by this spasmodic attempt to suppress gambling. On inquiry it was learned that the order had gone forth from the Police Commissioners that no more gambling was to be permitted in this City, and acting upon instructions received the Captains of Police had sent notice to the proprietors of the gaming-houses in their precincts that they must close or stand the chance of a raid and the seizure of their gaming implements. In obedience to the warning the "faro banks" were closed, but it remains to be seen how long they will remain so. The gambling interest in this City is possessed of very powerful political influence, which no doubt will be brought to bear upon the Police Commissioners to induce them to rescind their edict, and whether the Commissioners will be able to withstand this pressure is a problem which time alone can solve.

SALE OF STOCKS.

An auction sale of stocks and bonds was held in the Exchange Sales-rooms yesterday. The following were disposed of: 20 shares Brooklyn Academy of Music, $50 each, at 80; $500 Brooklyn Art Association, at 20; 40 shares Mechanics' and Traders' Fire Insurance Company, $25 each, at 210; 10 shares Resolute Fire Insurance Company, $100 each, at 81½; 20 shares Stuyvesant Fire Insurance Company, $25 each, at 153½; 25 shares Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad Company's special guaranteed stock, $100 each, at 90; 26 shares Eagle Fire Insurance Company, $40 each, at 242; 200 shares Maryland Coal Company, (ex dividend,) $100 each, at 17; $600 Morris and Essex Railroad Company first mortgage seven per cent. bonds, 1914, (one bond of $500 and one of $100,) at 108½; and $1,000 New-York State seven per cent. bounty loan bond, at 105¾.

A TERRIBLE LEAP.

James Morris, aged thirty-eight, residing at No. 1,214 Broadway, jumped out of a fourth-story window of his residence last evening, and was seriously injured. It appears that Morris had a quarrel with his wife in their apartments at the above number, and assaulted her. Mrs. Morris sent out for a policeman to arrest her husband, and as the officer entered the room Morris rushed to the window, and, before he could be prevented, leaped out. He fell heavily on the sidewalk, and was severely, if not fatally, injured. He was taken to the West Thirtieth Street Police Station, and thence to Bellevue Hospital.

HOW SPRINGFIELD GOT HIS CARDS.

This story of a package of postal cards may seem to read like a romance, but the Springfield (Mass.) *Union* asserts that it is literally true: Mr. Springfield is the Postmaster at Tyner, Tenn., and Mr. Tyner is the agent of the Post Office Department at the postal-card factory in Springfield, Mass. Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, needing some postal cards, ordered them from the Post Office Department. The order from Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, was forwarded to Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, and Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, sent the cards to Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, but Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, in getting the cards from Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, wrote to Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, making inquiry regarding the cards ordered to be sent by Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, to Mr. Springfield, of Tyner; and this letter from Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, to Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, inquiring about the cards ordered to be sent to Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, by Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, now keeps to show to his friends, when telling the story of the postal cards ordered by Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, and sent to Mr. Springfield, of Tyner, by Mr. Tyner, of Springfield, and finally received by Mr. Springfield, of Tyner.

AN INGENIOUS CONVICT.

A convict in the Massachusetts State Prison, the Boston *Traveller* says, has wrought out, with a pocket-knife, a pair of beautiful and highly-polished ivory hands. They are a little over an inch long, and the fingers, nails, joints, and all, are perfectly formed and in perfect proportions. Between the thumb and forefinger of each hand is held a tiny red rose. The cuffs are fastened with sleeve-buttons, and above the cuffs in each is a small piece of black ivory, representing the dress on the arms. In these there are golden rings or staples, so that they may be worn as charms on a watch or as ornaments for the ears. They were given by the artist who wrought them to a fellow prisoner, who sold them for two dollars, to obtain the means to bind some books and pamphlets which he had collected in his cell. When told by the Chaplain that the State would furnish the money for that purpose, he replied that he did not wish to put the State to the expense when he could meet it in this way himself.

A TEXAS DECISION.

The Decatur (Texas) *Advance Guard* is credited with this assertion: "The case of the State of Texas against a couple of youth for the theft of a bushel of onions was tried in our District Court last week. The proof was that the onions, when taken by the boys, were growing in the garden, and had not been detached from the soil previous to the taking. The State failed to show that at any time after they had been detached they had been out of the possession of the defendants. Hence it was held by the defendants, and the position sustained by the court, that while growing they were part of the realty and not a subject of theft; that the moment they were detached they were in the possession of the defendants, and never were in the possession of the owner from the time they became personal property until delivered to him by the defendants. Hence they were acquitted under this ruling, being simply guilty of trespass on real property."

A STRONG MAN'S FEAT.

Patrick Fitzpatrick, an employe of a firm of flour dealers in Lowell, Mass., on Thursday afternoon last, carried a barrel of flour, weighing altogether over two hundred and twelve pounds, on his back from the Framingham freight depot to the store of the firm without stopping, the distance being over a mile. The barrel was fastened on his back by a rope. Mr. Fitzpatrick's weight is about a hundred and sixty-five pounds, and he seemed but little fatigued when he arrived at the store, stating that he would carry it back again at once for a hundred dollars. He received the flour and ten dollars additional as a reward for the successful performance of the fe

THE BEECHER TRIAL.

SUMMARY OF THE TESTIMONY OF THE WEEK.

In following the course of the examination of witnesses in so intricate a case as that of the Beecher trial, the reader who wishes to gain a clear idea of the line of tactics pursued by the opposing parties will have to keep constantly before him the many "statements" which were issued by the several parties to the suit before the case reached the courts. First, there was the publication of what purported to be a "true story" by the infamous Woodhulls; then that remarkable document, the "tripartite agreement;" then, in consequence of the many rumors to which this story gave rise, Mr. Beecher inserted his "card" in the Brooklyn *Eagle*, and afterward came the appointment by Mr. Beecher of a Committee of Investigation. While this committee was in session Mr. Tilton published his first "statement," which startled the whole country. To this Mr. Beecher issued a brief answer, promising a longer one. Then Mrs. Tilton published her "statement," and Moulton issued a "card," refusing to appear before the committee, on the ground that he had been a friend to both Tilton and Beecher. The latter made public his long statement, and Moulton did the same, abandoning his position of impartiality and taking the strongest ground against the defendant. Then there was a second statement from Tilton, another from Moulton, and then the report of the committee, made to Plymouth Church, and substantially clearing Mr. Beecher from the grave charges which had been made against him. Besides this, there were publications of what purported to be "cross-examinations" of the witnesses before the committee, small "cards" and large "cards," letters, and other documents, which appeared in the newspapers at the time when the great scandal was fresh in the public mind. Over all the wide field which the fact of their publication brought within the scope of legal inquiry, of the circumstances attending their preparation, and of their effect on the mind of the witness, the examination and the cross-examination have to travel; and of the period anterior to the appointment of the Investigating Committee, into the actual circumstances out of which the suit arose; into the friendly relations of Moulton to Tilton from their earliest years; into the business relations they had, and those with the firm of Woodruff & Robinson; and, indeed, the daily life of Moulton for many years previous to his taking part in the quarrel between the two parties to the suit; each circumstance which may be thought to have even a remote bearing on the issue of the case is carefully sought after by the lawyers, either for presentation in support of the plaintiff's allegations, or for exposure in disproof for the defense. A consideration of these facts will illustrate the remark above made in reference to the necessity of carefully reading the whole literature of the controversy to understand the value of the testimony of a witness. Without this, the columns of evidence which have filled the papers for the past two weeks, may appear, to the casual reader, a maze of talk, defying all attempts to ascertain its value for the ultimate decision of the case. In the following summary of the daily evidence, an effort has been made to indicate the line of investigation which has been presented by both sides.

MONDAY.

The direct examination of Moulton was resumed by Judge Fullerton. The inquiry had now reached that period of time when Mr. Beecher had appointed his committee, who had requested Moulton to testify. With a view to show that friendly relations still subsisted between the witness and the defendant at that time, Moulton's letter refusing to appear, was offered in evidence. Mr. Evarts objected, on the ground that it was no evidence relevant to the case. Plaintiff's counsel argued that they would show that witness had, before he sent the letter to the committee, read it to Mr. Beecher, who had approved it as correct, and agreed to the position Moulton assumed in it, stating that it was that of an honorable man; that they would also show how Mr. Beecher, while pretending he wanted an investigation, was in reality trying to smother it; and that Moulton, when he wrote this letter, was still friendly with the defendant, from which it might be inferred that he would not do anything to prejudice him; and further, that Mr. Beecher having agreed that the statements in it were correct, he adopted them as his own, and the paper became evidence against him. Mr. Evarts presented the other view, that it was simply the expression of Moulton's intention to do something, of which the defendant had merely given his approval. The court adopted this view, and ruled the paper out. An exception was taken, and then Judge Fullerton effected his object, by reading aloud the important parts of the letter, and having the court rule on each paragraph as read. The examination being resumed, Moulton testified that the Bacon letter was a subject of conversation with him and Mr. Beecher; and that he first heard of the appointment of the Investigating Committee from that gentleman, it being on the 5th of July last; that between the 12th and 20th of that month he was often at Beecher's house, and saw him preparing the statement he was going to present to the committee; that he proposed that witness should get Tilton to send to the committee a paper substantially acknowledging that he had been mistaken in his ideas of wrong done him by Mr. Beecher, and that he was willing to appear and have the difficulty settled forever; that the witness asked Mr. Beecher if he had any friend on the committee to whom he could quietly tell the whole story, so that they might act accordingly, and Mr. Beecher said he had not one. Witness showed the paper to Tilton, but he would have nothing to do with it; but he prepared a report himself for the committee to make, in which it was acknowledged that Mr. Beecher had committed a grave offense against Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, but had made suitable apology and received their forgiveness and good will; that witness showed this to Beecher, who was pleased with it, and hoped Theodore would be willing to stand by it, and that both parties were to appear before the committee and make this statement for it to report. But before this was done Mrs. Tilton left her home, and then nothing would satisfy Tilton but the publication of all the facts, which he presented in his well-known "statement." The examination then went off into the circumstances of the starting of the *Golden Age*, in 1871; how Beecher desired, through Moulton, to aid Tilton, who refused to receive aid from him; that in 1873 he again desired to do so, and suggested that he should give money to the witness, who should feed it out to Tilton as he needed it; that Beecher raised five thousand dollars by mortgage on his house, and witness fed it out, and that Tilton never heard that Beecher had helped him till Mr. Tracy told him he had, when he was trying to get Tilton to withhold his "statement" from publication. From this point the examination was conducted mainly with a view of introducing auditional papers, as Mr. West's letter to Mr. Beecher, announcing that he intended to prefer charges of slander against Tilton in Plymouth Church; Beecher's letter to Moulton of March 25, 1872, (this came out of its place, owing to its being accidentally mislaid before;) and Mrs. Tilton's letter intended to be shown to Dr. Storrs, wherein she tells how Mr. Beecher obtained from her the letter of "retraction" afterward delivered up by him to Moulton. The direct examination concluded with further evidence of Mr. Beecher's intimacy with witness, and his frequent visits to his house.

The cross-examination was then commenced by Judge Porter. It related first to the period of the intimacy between the witness and Mr. Beecher; when it began, and when it ended; how it ended, and whether it was because the witness had refused to give to Mr. Beecher his papers, which he needed for his defense; whether the witness did not absolutely refuse to give up either the originals or copies to Mr. Beecher; whether up to this time he had been the supposed mutual friend; and if, while he had refused papers to Mr. Beecher, he had given any, or copies of any, to Tilton; whether Mr. Beecher had ever injured him up to the day when he demanded the letters; whether he knew Tilton had copies of these letters which had been deposited with the witness; and if the friendly relations between the witness and Mr. Beecher did not begin "on the night when he first heard that Mr. Beecher had, as alleged, debauched the wife of his intimate friend, and ended when the accused demanded the papers he needed for his defense." Judge Porter from this turned away to the witness' acquaintance with Tilton: the relations of the latter to the firm of Woodruff & Robinson; whether Tilton's frequent visits to Moulton's house were not a subject of complaint with Mrs. Tilton; and what object Tilton had in depositing, in 1871, the sum of $4,000 with Moulton's firm. This closed the day's proceedings, the cross-examination having occupied one hour.

TUESDAY.

Cross-examination of Moulton continued by Judge Porter. The first portion of his inquiry was directed to the further ascertaining of the witness' relations with Tilton and Mr. Beecher, and also with Mrs. Beecher, Mrs. Hooker, and Mrs. Woodhull. His relations with Mrs. Beecher and Mrs. Morse were those of mere acquaintance. In connection with Mrs. Hooker, the witness stated that he was in sympathy with the woman's rights movement, and that he introduced Mrs. Hooker at a meeting in furtherance of that movement in Richmond. He gave an account of his intimacy with Mrs. Woodhull since the Spring of 1871, when he first met her; never told Mrs. Woodhull about the pistol scene; knew nothing about the "Biography" till after it was published; visited Mrs. Woodhull, at her house in Sixteenth street, in company with Tilton; they went together, and came away together; never remembered meeting Tilton there, or leaving him behind when he went away. Regarding the money he received from Mr. Beecher, witness said he received in all the sum of five thousand dollars on May 2, 1873, and other amounts between June, 1871, and May, 1873, aggregating in all between six and seven thousand dollars. Mr. Beecher generally acted on witness' advice, but Tilton oftentimes did exactly the contrary to it. Witness disapproved of Tilton sending the letter to Mr. Beecher demanding his instant resignation from the pulpit without the signature of Bowen attached to it; told Tilton he was a fool for sending it with that omission, and Tilton replied that Bowen had promised him all the evidence necessary to sustain the demand; disapproved strongly of the publication by Tilton of the "Bacon letter," and protested against the presentation of the "sworn statement" of Tilton to the committee. Witness also disapproved of the appointment of the investigating committee, and by Gen. Butler's advice, he refused Mr. Beecher's demand for the papers in his possession. As regarded his conduct to Mr. Beecher, the witness said he condemned him for obtaining in the way he had the "retraction" from Mrs. Tilton, and as to the Woodhull publication, he advised silence. Questioned in reference to the payment of counsel fees, witness said he had paid no fee nor given any contribution to the expenses of the present litigation. Questioned on Tilton's transactions with the firm of Woodruff & Robinson, witness said Tilton had deposited with it, from the 3d of February, 1871, to the 21st of April, 1873, the sum of $12,981 75, all of which had been paid out to him. The moneys received from Mr. Beecher by witness had been paid out as set forth in his previously published "statement." Questioned about the *Golden Age*, witness said he when it was started lent $1,500 to it; but subsequently made a present of the money to Tilton, he being in difficulties; also from time to time made individual loans to Tilton, about $2,000 in all, which had not been repaid. The interview with Beecher on the evening of Dec. 30, 1870, and the interview with Tilton on the 26th of the same month, was the next subject of inquiry, and the connection of the witness with Plymouth Church, closed the proceedings for the day.

WEDNESDAY.

Judge Porter being too ill to appear, the cross-examination was taken up by Mr. Tracy. It went back again to the interview with Tilton on the 26th December, in reference to the stories which had reached Bowen about Tilton's alleged improper conduct with some women at Winsted, Conn., and the second interview with him, on the 30th, and the subsequent interview with Mr. Beecher, on the evening of that day. Witness said that Beecher had told him he had heard stories about Tilton from Bowen, and in answer to close questioning witness said he expressed no opinion to Mr. Beecher about the truth or falsity of these stories. Witness was asked if on the night he brought Beecher to his house to meet Tilton he had locked the door and put the key in his pocket. He replied that he usually locked the door, but denied positively that he took away the key. The conversation witness had with Mr. Beecher, on the way to the house, was next inquired into with extreme minuteness, and witness detailed in precise terms what he asserted Mr. Beecher confessed about his love for Mrs. Tilton, and his having fallen through the violence of his passion. The two "statements" published by the witness were next inquired into, and he stated that they were both prepared by Gen. Butler, one at Bay View, and the other at Lowell, Mass. Questioned in regard to the "letter of confession" and the "retraction," witness stated that he kept both till after the signing of the tripartite agreement, when he gave the letter to Tilton, and the "retraction" till the 4th of August, when it was given to Judge Morris, with other papers. Witness was examined at great length to find why he had not told Gen. Butler that he obtained the "retraction" from Mr. Beecher, through the letter of Mrs. Tilton, addressed to him, asking him to obtain it, and destroy both it and the letter of confession. He stated that the fact had been forgotten by him, and on further questioning of counsel, substantially repeated that statement.

THURSDAY.

Cross-examination continued as before; directed first to the "letter of contrition" which Moulton, as alleged, wrote at Mr. Beecher's dictation. Mr. Tracy's questioning was directed to all the circumstances relating to the writing of it; whether witness induced Mr. Beecher to write it from his (witness') dictation; whether Mr. Beecher wrote any part of it; witness replying that he only affixed his signature to the paper; questioned whether witness ever had any other letter from Mr. Beecher, beginning "My dear friend Moulton," he replied that he had not. While this portion of the cross-examination was going on the letter itself was closely examined, and Mr. Tracy declared that alterations had been made in it in a different ink. This counsel for the plaintiff strenuously denied, stating that the pen had unevenly distributed the ink. Questioned as to what it was understood he was to do with this letter, witness replied that it was in trust with him to so use it, as a friend of Mr. Beecher, as he thought was judicious; he took it to Tilton the same night, and read it to him; had no recollection of Tilton's copying it; did not know when Tilton got a copy of it; and had no recollection of ever having given Tilton an opportunity to make a copy of it. Questioned in regard to the girl Bessie Turner, witness declared he had heard from Mr. Beecher, but from no one else, that she accused Tilton of acting improperly toward her. The letters of this girl were offered in evidence, and after some controversy were accepted. They were read, and proved to be exculpations of Tilton from the charges made by the writer against him. The amounts of money paid for the schooling of the girl were then gone into at length, and after that the circumstances of the starting of the *Golden Age* once more became the subject of inquiry, with the amounts of money which had been subscribed by various individuals for it, Mr. Tilton's relations to it, and the witness' knowledge of the way in which it had been affected by the Woodhull biography.

FRIDAY.

Cross-examination resumed by Gen. Tracy. The inquiry during this day was addressed to the following subjects: the relations of Tilton and the witness with Mrs. Woodhull, and whether the movement with which she was identified was not for the advancement of free-love doctrines—the questioning on this point being mainly with regard to the well-known Steinway Hall meeting—to Tilton's presiding there, to the part the witness took in it, and the means he took to try and persuade Mr. Beecher to preside. Second, the interviews between the witness and Bowen with regard to the breaking of the Tilton-Bowen contracts by the latter, and the final arbitration, by which Tilton received as compensation the sum of seven thousand dollars. Thirdly, the famous "tripartite agreement," the original document being offered in evidence; and it was shown that the agreement and the paper attached, written by Tilton, under the heading of "A Personal Explanation," were formed and written on the same evening, almost immediately after the settlement of the arbitration. The counsel for the defense desired after this to bring in as evidence the Tilton biography of the woman Woodhull, in its form as one of the series of *Golden Age* tracts, the object being to show that the identification of this production with the newspaper was the cause of the immediate loss of public patronage, and the withdrawal of support by the gentlemen who had originally subscribed for the starting of the paper. Objection was made to the introduction of the tract by counsel for the plaintiff, which gave occasion to Mr. Evarts to deliver one of those brief, incisive, and brilliant arguments for which this distinguished lawyer is famous. The paper, however, was ruled out by the court. After this the examination returned to the source of Tilton's revenue from Jan. 1, 1871, to May 1, 1874. It then went to the circumstances of the interview between witness and Mr. Beecher in reference to the raising of the five thousand dollars by the latter, and the question was directed with a view to show that the witness had persuaded Mr. Beecher to give the money. Witness was then closely questioned as to how he disbursed this money, and whether Tilton had any knowledge of the source from which it was derived. He did not know whether Tilton had any other source of income from the time witness received this money till it was exhausted. This closed the day's proceedings and the third week of the trial. So far as it has gone it has demonstrated one fact above all dispute, that Moulton is one of the most remarkable witnesses who has figured in either the English or American courts for the past ten years. When the celebrated "claimant" came out from a three days' cross-examination by Mr. Hawkins, leaving the public more bewildered than ever, it was thought to be remarkable; but the witness Moulton has been nearly a week under hostile questioning, and through all that ordeal has never once lost his temper or coolness, which the "claimant" did frequently, has made no slip, committed no obvious error, nor for an instant departed from that cool and courteous demeanor with which he bore himself the first hour he took the witness stand.

TROUBL

CURRENT LITERATURE.

MONTE CASSINO.

Beautiful valley, through whose verdant meads
Unheard the Garighane glides along—
The Liris, nurse of rushes and of reeds,
The river taciturn of classic song!

The Land of Labor, and the Land of Rest,
Where mediæval towns are white on all
The hill-sides, and where every mountain crest
Is an Etrurian or a Roman wall!

There is Alagna, where Pope Boniface
Was dragged with ignominy from his throne,
Sciarra Colonna, was that day's disgrace
The Pontiff's only, or in part thine own?

There is Ceprano, where a renegade
Was each Apulian, as great Dante saith,
When Manfred, by his men at arms betrayed,
Spurred on to Benevento and to death.

There is Aquinum, the old Volscian town
Where Juvenal was born, whose lurid light
Still hovers o'er his birth-place like the crown
Of splendor over cities seen at night.

Doubled the splendor is, that in its streets
The Angelic Doctor as a school-boy played,
And dreamed, perhaps, the dreams that he repeats
In ponderous folios for scholastics made.

And there, uplifted like a passing cloud
That rauses on a mountain summit high,
Monte Cassino's crest rears its proud
And venerable walls against the sky.

Well I remember how on foot I climbed
The stony pathway leading to its gate;
Above, the convent bells for vespers chimed;
Below, the darkening town grew desolate.

Well I remember the low arch and dark,
The court-yard with its well, the terrace wide,
From which, far down, diminished to a park,
The valley veiled in mist was dim descried.

The day was dying, and with feeble hands
Caressed the mountain-tops; the vales between
Darkened; the river in the meadow-lands
Sheathed itself as a sword and was not seen.

The silence of the place was like a sleep,
So full of rest it seemed; each passing tread
Was a reverberation from the deep
Recesses of the ages that are dead.

For, more than thirteen centuries ago
Benedict, fleeing from the gates of Rome,
A youth disgusted with his vice and woe,
Sought in these mountain solitudes a home.

He founded here his Convent and his Rule
Of prayer and work, and counted work as prayer;
His pen became a clarion, and his school
Flamed like a beacon in the midnight air.

What though Boccaccio, in his reckless way
Mocking the lazy brotherhood, deplores
The illuminated manuscripts that lay
Torn and neglected on the dusty floors?

Boccaccio was a novelist, a child
Of fancy and of fiction at the best;
This the urbane librarian said, and smiled
Incredulous, as at some idle jest.

Upon such themes as these with one young friar
I sat conversing late into the night.
Till in its cavernous chimney the wood fire
Had burnt its heart out like an anchorite.

And then translated, in my convent cell,
Myself yet not myself, in dreams I lay;
And as a monk who hears the matin bell,
Started from sleep: already it was day.

From the high window I beheld the scene
On which Saint Benedict so oft had gazed—
The mountains and the valley in the sheen
Of the bright sun—and stood as one amazed.

Gray mists were rolling, rising, vanishing;
The woodlands glistened with their jeweled crowns;
Far off the mellow bells began to ring
For matins in the half-awakened towns.

The conflict of the Present and the Past,
The ideal and the actual in our life,
As on a field of battle held me fast,
Where this world and the next world were at strife.

For, as the valley from its sleep awoke,
I saw the iron horses of the steam
Toss up to the morning air their plumes of smoke,
And woke as one awaketh from a dream.

—*Henry W. Longfellow.*

CHARLIA.

I had fallen ill (very injudiciously for my own comfort) so far on in the Autumn that, when I was ordered to the sea, the northern bathing-places were beginning to grow empty.

To imbibe iodine," said my doctor; which is to be recommended as a far more majestic prescription than that of merely breathing sea-air; and my niece, who had come to my help, was evidently much impressed, and respected the ailments which required so erudite a remedy far more than she had done before.

She was a widow, with three young children, and was glad of the opportunity to give her two little girls a change to the lovely spot in Wales which was chosen as our destination. There were glorious views of blue mountain ranges, and stretches of green and purple sea with endless varieties of color, for us, the elders; sea-weeds and pebbles, and plenty of shipping to delight the young ones; and drives for us all, as I began gradually to improve, up into mountain glens and green lanes, where the hawthorn berries were as red as the fuchsias in the cottage gardens. Even a "Pass" was not quite out of reach of the strong ones.

Our time passed very pleasantly; the place thinned every day, but this was no grief to us. The smart young ladies with indescribable hats, the drabby old ones with trailing gowns, were rather amusing at first to watch, but when the novelty wore off their garments, fearful and wonderful to behold in combinations of colors and shape, and of the jackets and hats of the men, which seemed to have been chosen from an ascetic desire to make themselves hideous, it was rather a relief to get rid of them all. The few "nice people kept themselves to themselves," as my old maid observed, while we were quite sufficient for our own amusement.

We had a great many acquaintances, however, of one kind or another; for the youngest of my niece's children, aged eight, was a young person of a most social turn of mind. She knew every dog and cat by its name in all the lodging-houses near. The old washerwoman who spread her clothes on the beach to air, and fastened them down with stones, was her particular friend. "I can help to pin them tight for her, you know." We knew all about the milkwoman's little girl through her, and the mother of the donkey chair driver, demoralized as usual by the shifting population of a watering-place. "A bad little chap," said his unprejudiced parent.

There was a small boy with a hip complaint three doors from us, in whom she took a lively interest. "He's the son of a sailor, Mummie, and he's seven years old. Auntie, *do* hear; you're not listening. And his name's Jem; and he's brought up a pussy what was going to be drowned, and he gives it half his milk."

"Very bad for him, poor little man—scrofulous, I daresay," said I, prosaically.

"Oh, Auntie; how can you say it's bad!" cried Janet, her eyes sparkling with wrath at my want of poetry. "And he's hung up little strings with knots to them, and he makes her—that's the Kitty—do her 'gymnacks' every day up them. And when she's tired he makes her go to sleep in a hammock he's made for her with string, and he's hung it up in the window, only think!" After which we had in the little lame boy to tea. Another day it was, "Look at that old crooked gentleman, with a comforter and two sticks. Sarah says he was once in the horse soldiers—only think!—and rode at the savages somewhere a great way off, and spitted 'em on his great sword like so many toads."

"But toads are not made to be spitted. I hope you don't think so, dear?" said I, somewhat anxiously.

"Oh, no! Auntie, and Willy doesn't neither; for I never heard him say so." Willy was her brother, and an authority without appeal in her eyes on all points of morals and manners.

After this we always had a kindly nod from the paralytic old Colonel to his admirer. Janet was not exactly a flirt, but she decidedly preferred the society of gentlemen as more amusing.

So we went on till we knew the biographies, mythical or real, of half our neighbors, including that of our landlord, a silent, rather stern-looking man, who went off every morning (to "something in the Customs," said Janet,) in a coat somehow reminding one of a naval uniform. Soon we heard how Mr. Davies had been in the Royal Navy, and the name of his ship, and of his Captain, and of the model he had made of the Warspite, and many interesting particulars concerning her tonnage. Also of the only daughter of the house who had been at "*such* a genteel school on the other side the mountains," (it was evident here how very faithful was the report,) "and her name is Charlia, (wasn't it a funny name!) because the Captain's name was Charles, and he was her godfather. And Mr. Davies says, 'I want my little girl back very badly'—he calls her his little girl, and she's eighteen, Auntie! Isn't it funny? And she sings so beautifully, he says, 'The Men of Harlech,' and 'All through the Night.' I want to hear her so much—and it has a chorus. Don't you think she may come home before we go, because I want very much to see her? Do ask Mr. Davies to fetch her, Auntie."

I am afraid my interest in Miss Charlia, in spite of her curious name, was not at all thought up to the mark by the ardent Janet.

We had gone on very happily for three weeks, when my niece heard suddenly that her only boy was ill with scarlatina at school. Scarlatina means scarlet fever in an anxious mother's ears, and she was of course longing to be off. I was so much better that I could not think of keeping her. She offered to leave the little girls, but she wanted the nurse with her, for the sake of the invalid—I saw that she distrusted me and my old maid, and would have been haunted by a perennial nightmare of Janet carried off by the tide when "dabbling," and Mary "catching her death of cold" in the Autumn wind. I would not bear of anybody's staying for my sake, and they were all off next day—Janet, with a child's love of change, almost as glad to go away as she had been to come to the place.

"You'll be after us very soon, dear," cried my niece, rather uneasily, as she looked her last out of the fly at me standing by the wicket gate a little disconsolately.

It was with rather a pang that I saw them depart. I had "assumed a courage" which I did not quite possess for being left alone, so far from everybody I had ever known. I even tried to get a reprieve from the hard-hearted doctor, who was, however, inexorable as to the number of the necessary doses of iodine. I was still far from strong, the October weather was beautiful, and there was really no excuse for not lasting out till the end of the "cure."

The place grew thinner and thinner. Even the old, paralyzed Colonel and the child with the bad hip were gone, and his poor, spoiled kitten went mewing about as disconsolately as the rest of us. The lodging-houses were nearly empty, and began dolefully to close up their eyes, like the hybernating race they were. One put up uncompromising green Venetian shutters; the next, where all hope had not quite fled, was satisfied with pulling down all its white blinds; while the plaster bow window round the corner still hung out a despairing sign of "apartments" for the chance visitors who, tempted by the cheapness of lodgings, might still be caught. The one West-end street was like a tomb—a *morne silence* reigned in the dismal little shops. The grocer looked like an undertaker, the little linen draper folded up my fourpennyworth of buttons and a pair of muffetees with a sigh, and a long, hopeless side-look at a group of five sailors lounging past, who were staring in at the smart ties still hanging in her nearly empty windows, but evidently regarding them as works of art, not objects to purchase; and she grew almost hysterical as she described to me "the long, empty months of Winter, ma'am; so cold and so dreary coming on, ma'am, without a soul to buy anything." I should think that trade was never very lively in the little town, but the stationer's wife, who sold yellow shilling novels, and Calvinistic Methodist tracts—envelopes at three for a halfpenny, and six-penny photographs, spoke as if a death had taken place after a period of splendid dissipation, while she deplored the shortness of the season. "It never had been so short before; the gales, too, had been so strong, and had come on earlier than usual."

I found that every year the season always was the shortest ever known—the gales always had been the strongest, and always came on "much earlier than usual." This year, too, "the Londoners hadn't come as many as sometimes," she said sadly. I wondered how many "Londoners" ever reached that remote spot.

In short, life began to grow rather depressing by force of sympathy, and in spite of the extreme beauty of the Autumn tints on the twisted trees which fringed the rocky point on one side of us, and came down quite to the water's edge—in spite of the glories of the purple mountains and the sea with its regiment of little white horses which came prancing merrily up to the beach—I wished ardently for some more human interest as I came in next evening at dusk to my solitary tea. It is sad to have nobody even to whom one can say, "How beautiful it is!"

The tray was brought in by my landlady; she was a pleasant, sweet-tempered looking woman, with a faded air of gentility about her—who "had only just begun to let lodgings; from difficulties," she told me. The house was a pretty little old place, quite at the beginning of the town and at the end of a quiet grey row, with trailing jessamine up the front and a Virginian creeper gorgeous in color. A "pleasure-ground," fully thirty feet wide, lay between it and the road, filled with fuchsias and red geraniums, and pleasant old-fashioned flowers besides. I had fallen in love with it when first we arrived, and it had helped to settle our choice of lodgings. She sighed as she put down my tea and told me that the little maid-of-all-work was gone home after her hard Summer, and that my old maid had just hurt her foot getting over a stone stile.

"Father's gone to fetch my daughter home to stay altogether now, and they won't be back to-night," she said in a sort of sad, trailing tone.

It was evident that, for some reason or other, she wanted sympathy, so I uttered some commonplaces about her pleasure in having her child home again, after a long absence, I understood, and so forth.

She was evidently very nervous about something. "Things were very different at home to what Charlia had been used to lately. Life was very contrairy, and a great deal to put up with, and now she'd perhaps be hurt against them all, she was afraid. They'd spent all they could for her, and now she was not hardly sure. * * * Shall I bring candles, ma'am?" she broke off suddenly.

"No!" said I; "sit down by the fire and tell me all about it, if you don't mind telling."

And then the poor soul sat down in the most uncomfortable chair she could find, in spite of my remonstrances, and began to pour out her troubles in the dusk, which is always favorable to confidences. I only answered at intervals: "Dear, dear! How sad! No, really! Yes, indeed!" There are many people to whom it is the greatest relief to talk on uninterruptedly for hours, and to whom it is the truest kindness to listen, in intelligent silence, for as long a time as you can spare.

There is always something pathetic in a human history, and it was a comfort to her to explain that she had never thought to keep lodgings, and how she was the daughter of a man with some small Government appointment in a Crown colony. She had evidently been both pretty and pleasing in her time. A Queen's ship had touched at the port, and one of the warrant officers had wooed and won her. The Warspite was only to be there a month to refit—ten days to make acquaintance; ten days to woo and wed; ten days of married life, and then a long parting. He was a good man, and it was clear that she had never regretted her choice—she had joined him at different stations, but her many babies had never flourished, and died one after the other, till at length the precious Charlia was born; soon after which her husband had been wounded, and had retired on the smallest of pensions, eked out by a little appointment in the Customs. "Things had been always tight," with them, she said, and now house rent and provisions all went up, and salaries and pensions kept down, and so they had been obliged to let their spare rooms. I suspect she was a bad manager, and I know she was quite above taking advantage of the lodgers' tea and sugar, or of such other common little means of advancing her interests.

"Charlia's schooling had been so very expensive. The two ladies have grown old, and only took four boarders, and treated them quite as themselves; and Miss Amelia, that's the youngest, has bad health. She had been once just going to make a very good marriage to the cousin of a baronet; only she didn't. I don't quite know how it was, but she told Charlia all about it; and she was much tried, and she was very kind, and liked to have the girl about her, and taught her singing—and she was very clever, and made poetry and such beautiful wax flowers! and was very fond of Charlia!"

Bad poetry and wax flowers; two of the greatest of abominations in my eyes! Altogether Miss Amelia did not sound to me at all like an ideal instructor of youth.

"And Charlia had profited so much—and her music, and her beadwork, and the use of the globes, and the velvet painting."

"Why did you call her Charlia?" interrupted I, a little weary of this enumeration of accomplishments.

"We'd lost so many little ones, and father did want a boy so much; and his Captain's name was Charles." The reasons were not all very relevant, but they did quite as well as better ones.

"And why have not you had her back before, when you wanted help so much all this Summer?" said I.

"Oh! this isn't fit work for her," said the poor mother. "Only now I really don't know whether it wouldn't have been best if we'd had her here at home with us; but her aunt and uncle—he's a rich ship-owner down at the port, and got no end of trade; and they've no children, and they're so fond of Charlia; and always wanting to have her with them, and her singing and all; and she's a good girl, that she is, poor child—for all. * * *" And she launched out again in her child's praises, before the end of which there was a call for her by the washerwoman, and evidently I had not yet got at the trouble.

The next day Charlia arrived. I had felt a great prejudice against her for thus leaving all the burden of life upon her poor mother, while she amused herself with aunts and uncles, and beadwork, and music, and "globes." "She must be a selfish young puss," I had decided in my own mind. But there was no trace of this in the girl's looks and ways when I saw her. She was grave and gentle, and very obliging; and had run up and down stairs a dozen times for me before she had been many hours in the house.

She was tall and slight, with a pale complexion and dark hair, and a dreamy look in her very dark-brown eyes, which seemed to be looking at something far away beyond you. She took a great fancy for me, and she looked so unhappy that it went to my heart—eighteen ought to look bright, or at least hopeful; and she seemed thoroughly dispirited. Her education had clearly not fitted her for her home life, poor child.

Her trouble soon came out. She had fallen in love with the Captain of a merchant vessel belonging to her uncle, the ship-owner, which had been coming and going for about a year to and from the small port where she had been staying.

"He's a wild young chap, I'm afraid," her mother told me next day; "we hear no good of him, though I can't quite say it's very bad," she added, poor woman, wistfully; evidently torn in pieces by her desire to be just to both father and child. "Father's been making no end of inquiries," she sighed, "and doesn't like what he hears; and he's fetched her home to be out of Capt. Roberts' way; and he's settled she shan't have anything more to do with him. And he told a bit of his mind, he says, to his sister, for letting things go so far for Charlia, with one who hasn't the fear of the Lord before his eyes."

The old man was a strong Calvinistic Methodist, like so many of the Welsh, and an earnestly religious man, to whom all lightness was an abomination.

"Evan's as good a man and as loving a father as can be, but he won't see her soul lost by consorting with godless men," sighed the poor woman; "but, as I tell Charlia, surely if the man cares for her, as he says he does, he'll take up; and then her father would see, perhaps. There's not much harm in him, I daresay." She wandered from side to side in her judgment as her mind reverted to the contradictory arguments of her two beloved ones. "They say he's a loose hand, and he's such a way with him he can wind folk round his finger, and that's not a safe one to deal with if he hasn't got much of a conscience along with it."

"Have you ever seen him yourself?" said I, anxiously, wishing to get, if possible, some direct evidence.

"Yes! he came in one evening when I was with the Pritchards, and we were having tea. He's a personable young fellow; and he stood about a bit and joked; and wouldn't Charlia sing for a fair wind for him, he said; she that could wile the birds off the boughs. They told father he couldn't take his ears off of her when she sung, he thought so much of her—it's perhaps a year back it began, I believe! But her father says she musn't think any more about it," the mother ended, bracing herself up.

With his strict ideas of naval discipline, where to command is to receive silent and implicit obedience at whatever cost, it seemed to me that he expected poor Charlia to cut off her past life at his word, like the branch of a tree, and to feel nothing more in the matter—not in the least calculating how much she would suffer—and that her previous training had not in the least prepared her for this. Poor Charlia! Anyhow, the affair had taken sad hold of her dreamy imagination.

When I came into the little sitting-room the next morning, where she was, by way of dusting, she was standing with the cloth in her hand, quite lost. She started when she saw me and went on with her work, half wailing a sad, old Welsh lament upon the "Massacre at Rhyddlan."

A day or two after, at dusting time, before breakfast, I found her in my little bow window, which commanded the best view of the sea in the house. She was looking out at a brigantine, trim and smart, which swung slowly past with the tide, not far from the shore, while a man on board waved his cap once or twice. As she turned, her face and eyes shone with a light which almost startled me.

"So that's Capt. Roberts' ship, Charlia, is it?" I said gently, putting my hand on her shoulder.

She turned away with a blush. "Shall I ever see her dressed for me with a garland, like that one we saw yesterday?" she whispered almost to herself.

There had been a ship in the little port the day before, adorned with flags and streamers, and a garland at the masthead, in honor of the Captain's marriage.

"I believe if he really cares for you, and is steady, your father might come to think differently; but if he isn't what he ought to be, you ought not to think of him, Charlia," said I, with infinite sense and propriety.

"They slander him and tell lies of him," replied she, with flashing eyes. "He only just does what other young men do," (she was evidently quoting from a text,) "and he's ever so much better than they are. He's a gallant fellow, he is, and out and out the best master mariner going; and so much thought of by uncle and all down there; and once he helped to man the life-boat—coxswain, they said—when one of the sailors wouldn't go. How dare they say such things to father about him? And for the minister, too, who scarcely knows him!"

It seemed to me as if the excessive contrast between the two had been a great bond of attraction; the daring, restless, pleasure-loving man of action had a charm for her concentred poetic nature, cultivated all on the wrong side, and probably she had interested him much in the same way.

"Dear! your father and mother love you so that if he goes on well they'd be sure to consent. If he's patient and constant to you," I added.

Her face fell, and she turned away suddenly.

Was it a doubt whether the gallant and gay Captain Roberts *would* be patient and constant to her? although she would have suffered any torture rather than confess the feeling even to herself.

I must say that I doubted more about the man at that moment than from anything her mother had told me; and it was with a real pang that I said, as she went toward the door:

"Mind, dear, you've no right to wreck your life. God gave it you to do better with than that, even if it did not break your parents' hearts along with your own. If Capt. Roberts is not good, you ought to try to give him up."

"I might help him to do right—he told me so," she said very softly and humbly.

"And suppose he only helped you to do wrong? it is too great a burden for a woman's shoulders, even if it were laid upon you, Charlia, and nobody has a right to choose it for themselves. He is ten years older than you are; didn't you tell me so?—and you are such a young girl to think of guiding others."

"But I have a duty to him now, surely," she said in a still lower voice.

"If you come to weighing incompatible duties, dear, must not the lifelong one to your own two come at least first?"

She did not reply, but stood outside the door for a moment irresolute, before she closed it.

Things went on very quietly in the house after this. I used to find exquisite little nosegays on my table—the flowers were beginning to fade, it is true, but after one or two hints as to colors and arrangement, and the sight of the berries and leaves she saw me bring in—bits of red Virginian creeper glowing among yellowing maple and brown beech, or bunches of fern and moss, seemed to grow of themselves in my room. The wax-flower epoch had clearly vanished; there was a natural refinement about her which only wanted a word to develop. She did her duty by her mother with all her might, fetched and carried, and sewed and mended indefatigably and patiently, and was very tender to her old father when he came home at night. He was never weary of listening to her voice, and I could hear her singing to him half the evening. In general he asked for his beloved hymn tunes, but also very often for the old Welsh airs which I, too, had learned to love: "The Rising of the Lark," "The Valley of the Folding of the Lambs," "Maid Meggan," many of which I found that the "Sasnec" had cribbed without acknowledgment of their origin and had set to ugly English words, "Cease your funning," "Poor Mary Anne," &c.

The most cheerful of them sounded sad, however, I thought, as she sang them; there was a strange pathos in her voice, as if it carried with it the echoes of the old historical sadnesses as well as her own, which made me thrill. I used to open my door to hear her, and she would sometimes come and sing to me; I saw a great deal of her by snatches; she cared for all that I was doing and all that I was reading, which was not very much, though my niece had sent me down a great parcel of books, the circulating library of the place possessing nothing but novels. My solitary rambles and the sitting on the beach in the open air for hours were very tiring, and I came in generally too much exhausted to do more than lie on the horse-hair sofa with a book of travels. Besides which, the period for much reading for most of us is not when we have all our time to ourselves, and "nothing else to do," as is supposed, but when one is at least moderately busy for other people.

There was not very much perhaps in Charlia's extreme desire to know more about "foreign parts and languages"—Capt. Roberts probably had been, or might have to go, abroad; but she had an appetite for better things, and she was so interested in all which we did together that I was quite afraid of keeping her from her other work. She was left wonderfully free, however, as to her time and her doings, by her loving mother, who would have made up for the one thing denied to Charlia by every tender indulgence that she could lavish upon her, while her father interfered with her liberty only on this one to him necessary point of discipline.

Charlia's moods varied extremely; she had asked me to help her in her French, which, like that of Chaucer's prioress, was "after the scole of Stratford atte bowe, For Frenche of Paris was to hire unknown," but sometimes she could hardly keep up her attention to what we were doing for more than a moment. Occasionally she looked so excited and restless that I wondered her parents were not more uneasy; probably, however, she controlled herself more when with them than alone with me. I had tabooed all talk about Captain Roberts; it seemed to be worse than useless; but, to do her justice, she did not seem to wish to enter much on the subject; she felt it too deeply.

It was very near the end of my time when one morning the sun shone out most gloriously, the whole earth seemed to glow. A pale blue haze hung over the distant mountain headlands, which dipped down into the sea with great scarped cliffs; the nearer hills seemed an intricate network of still purplish heather, the yellow gorse, and the brown fern, the sea was "shot" with green and lilac hues, the white gulls hovered above, and vessels of every size and variety of rig, and of white and brown sails, came stealing out round points and into distant little ports. All was calm and peaceful and exquisitely lovely in its stillness. Charlia carried my camp stool and a book, and settled me in a sunny corner; she stayed with me for some time while we watched the passing vessels, and undertook my education, hitherto much neglected, as to the characteristics of schooners, smacks, flats, cutters, barks, and coasting luggers, and explained most scientifically the difference between a brig and a brigantine. I thought her sadder than ever, poor child, perhaps with their associations, and determined to see Mr. Davies that night when he came home, and to ask him if nothing could be done to help her.

In the afternoon I strolled out again alone, and further than usual from the town, in the excitement of my last enjoyment of such a beautiful nature. At last I found a sheltered corner under a rocky bank, where the stunted old oak and ivy and fern made a pleasant, warm nook, into which the sun shone almost hotly. It might have been Summer but for the color of the leaves, and that peculiar still feeling,

The harmony
In autumn and the lustre in the sky,
Which through the Summer is not heard or seen,
As if it could not be, as if it had not been—

Shelley's lines went running on in my head. I had a book with me, but the world was far too fair to look at anything but the exquisite pictures before my eyes. Suddenly there was a rustling above my head, and a man swung himself down the almost perpendicular bank by the branches of a tree; it was too steep for him to climb down. He must have got over the wall from the road above, which was in a shelf in the hill. As he set foot on the beach he turned in the direction of the town, and I saw him quite distinctly; he was a tall handsome fellow, with a bright, half-careless, half-daring look, and a merry gleam in his dark blue eyes, for a moment. I thought at his success so far in whatever he was intent upon. I do not know whether he saw me or not, but he was not a man likely to care much either way; I was only a "tourist," a "visitor," a thing not much regarded in those parts. Presently he turned again and walked slowly round the next point of the wooded bank, which jutted out into the narrow beach. The way led in fact, nowhere, for, further on, the rocks came quite down into the sea; he by no means looked like a man given to solitary meditations, and my curiosity was roused. In a few minutes there was a quiet, quick step on the shingle close to me, and Charlia appeared from the side of the town. She passed close to me without seeing me, walked straight before her, looking neither right nor left, passed the same point behind which I had seen the man disappear. It was very clear who he was. I was sadly puzzled to know what to do. Would it be any use to interfere at such a moment? Had I a right to do so?

While I was deliberating, however, Charlia appeared once more round the point and alone; the man had probably gone up the bank as he had come down. They could not have been more than a quarter of an hour together.

As she came back fronting my nook, looking very pale and resolute, I got up—in her absorbed state, I doubt whether otherwise she would have noticed me at all. She colored up like fire; not the beautiful blush of a girl, but the painful outward effect of some vehement emotion.

"Charlia," I said, "how can you deceive those good people, who trust you so entirely? Dear, you owe them something better, surely, for all these years of affection. I should not have thought you would meet Captain Roberts underhand!"

She fired up for a moment, and then burst into a flood of most bitter tears, and wrung her hands passionately, but said nothing.

"You must tell them where you have been, Charlia," I said, sadly, as we paced slowly on, "or I must do it."

She turned on me like a wild animal, and then broke down again, sobbing pitifully as she said, "Do you say it; do you say it."

"You must be there then, and promise them that you will never do this again. I cannot satisfy them," said I, at my wits' end.

"Promise I will not do this again?" she moaned, in a strange low questioning tone, almost inaudible.

"I cannot undertake this for you," repeated I. We came out on the open beach and then on the road, and walked home side by side without uttering another word.

I went straight into the body of the house. My own courage was beginning to fail at facing the stern old father and the loving mother with the story, but I thought I might help poor Charlia in what seemed her hard strife with herself.

"Mr. Davies," I said, in rather a trembling voice, "Charlia has been meeting Captain Roberts under the cliffs. She is very sorry, and—

I could go no further, for the old man's outbreak of anger was terrible to see. He came of a hot-tempered race, passionate when roused, and the storm of violent words, in what was to me a foreign language, quite frightened me. Charlia stood by perfectly still and silent and unmoved, though she was as pale as death. I am not sure that she even heard the words; she was simply bracing herself up to endure. Mrs. Davies entreated me in a low voice to leave the room—she was very proud of her husband, and could not bear that I should see him "out of himself." I was very wretched, and stood about with my door open, till in a few minutes Charlia rushed past me up to her room.

"Is there nothing can be done?" I whispered to her mother, who came to the foot of the stairs looking after her. "If Mr. Davies could give her hopes for the future, supposing Captain Roberts is steady; if he could but let her have something to look forward to?"

She shook her head sadly. "Father's one who is so set if once he's made up his mind. But I must try later on," said she, sighing.

There was no singing that night, and as soon as work was done the poor girl disappeared again into her own cell.

The next day was a busy one to me. The only acquaintance I had anywhere in those parts had asked me to pay them a visit when I left the place. I was to start next day, drive across country half the way, and be met by their horses. It was a gloomy, dismal morning, with showers of cold rain at intervals—the brief Eté de St. Martin was clearly over, and it was quite time to be gone. The sky was grey, the sea was grey, the mountains were blotted as with a vail, except where a spectral outline appeared occasionally high up, as if among the clouds. The little ships, passing and at anchor, all loomed black through the mist—the hulls, the rigging, the sails, which looked so bright in the sunshine, all now took the same funereal hue in the grey Autumn weather.

All the final bits of business—the packing, the paying of small bills, which cannot be persuaded to come in till the last moment, the tiresome odds and ends which take so much time—occupied me all day. I had to go into town once or twice, and could not help feeling to what a forlorn winter I was leaving poor Charlia, and began to devise plans of sending for her later to join me, and give some sort of diversion to her thoughts. She had never been near me all the morning, although twice I had sent to ask whether she could not come up. Once she was "just going out on an errand," and another time she just "had got her gown off," and altogether I saw that she intended to avoid me. I had done my best for the poor girl as far as I knew how, and I had cared for her very much, which was more, and her evident feeling against me grieved me sorely.

It was growing dusk—I sent down my letters for the post, and I heard Charlia's voice downstairs say that she would take them to the office herself. Presently I saw her with a shawl over her brown hat pass toward the town.

It was quite dark, and a couple of hours perhaps after this, when I heard a bustle in the house, and Mrs. Davies came hurriedly in to ask me whether I had seen or heard anything of Charlia. "She had not been home since she went to the post," she said, miserably. Her father was evidently beginning to be alarmed as to the possible consequences of the outbreak of the night before, and was going out to inquire about her; and then she looked into my face piteously for comfort and counsel.

It all flashed upon me—the quiet little bay open to the sea and the ship, where there were half a dozen places from which she could be taken up in its boat—the meeting of the two, when all probably had been arranged.

"Had we not better look into her room first?" said I.

She called her husband, and we all three went into the little upper chamber which was called Charlia's, and which they had taken great pains to make nice—the neat white dimity hangings to the bed—the hanging book-case, the pretty tables, all which her father had put up himself; pathetic evidences of their care and love for her in every direction. I knew the room well, for our two little girls had slept there, the house having been filled to overflowing during their stay.

What a contrast to the poor heart-sick inmate who had just left it! With a sort of dull pang I remembered our Janet's vehement longing to see and know Charlia.

There were some signs of packing, though all was very neat in the room. We opened the drawers; all were empty; but in one lay a letter, directed to her mother. By this time, however, her eyes, and those of her husband, were so blinded with tears, that she put it into my hands to read.

"Dear Father and Mother: When this gets to you I shall be far away over the sea. Don't search for me—I shall be beyond reach. Don't be too angry, dears, or think too ill of me; I couldn't help it. I had promised him so faithfully, and sworn it, too, on a broken ring I've got round my neck. You shall hear as soon as we are married where we are. I hope we are going to Scotland. They say it will be done quicker there. Dears, I am sure you may trust him. * * *"

"And that's just what I never have done and never shall do," cried the father savagely, striking his clenched fist on the chest of drawers near which he stood. The blow was so violent that it nearly broke the top, and must have hurt even his hard hand.

"That isn't all, surely?" inquired the mother eagerly.

"And now, dears, forgive me if you can—you will love me still. I know that, for as angry as you are. I couldn't help it—I couldn't help it, indeed! and I'm sure he's a good man! God bless you, my own dears."

The letter sounded almost like a despairing cry, and the poor mother sank down on a chair and sobbed as if her heart would break, while I read a little postscript, nearly illegible, where the great tears had fallen; how they were "to thank the dear kind lady and say how badly it made me feel not to go to her when she sent for me; it seemed so ungrateful, but I couldn't go or I know I should have spoken." Oh, if she had! but it probably would have been useless.

We looked round the room once again before we left it. There was an old-fashioned sentimental novel left on the book-shelves, *All for Love*, with a pirate for hero and lover; "*Voices of the Heart*, by M. Jones, second edition," a great poet, whose name I was so ignorant as never to have heard of—the passionate passages all underlined and scored; *Dew-drops of the Affections*,, "from her tender friend and schoolfellow, Eleonora M. Dobbs;" some sea-songs, and a smart Bible, evidently not much used. "But she's taken her old Bible, that was once mine," said her mother eagerly; "she couldn't mean any harm and take that with her!"

What could I say, but that I was quite sure that she "meant no harm."

"I can't think how she sent off her clothes," went on Mrs. Davies, anxiously; but there had been no real difficulty in this: it was known that I was going to leave, and there was nothing remarkable in packages being sent away from the house. We found afterward that Charlia had stopped a friendly cart, and brought out a box directed to her aunt, to be left at the little inn near the landing-stage two miles down, "to be called for." Probably the Northern Star had by this time picked it up.

I was off early the next morning. I would have waited a day or so, to try and comfort my poor hostess, who, as an Englishwoman, felt herself sometimes rather lonely, and somewhat as if in a foreign country, but I could not break my engagement, and went off low and dispirited.

"Write and tell me as soon as you hear—we must hope the best for her, and that you'll have good news soon," said I, sadly, as we got into the fly.

It was a most disagreeable journey—the wind had been rising fast the whole night; the rain swept by in fine drifts; the mountains were completely blotted out by a veil of mist; we should have seen as much of them in Hyde Park. It was painful to me to expose other people's horses in such weather for my service. I was overdone when we arrived, and kind as my hosts were, it was difficult to me to rally, as I thought of poor Charlia. The wind went on rising all day, and though the house was not on the coast, we could hear it all through the evening, blowing great guns.

At night it increased to a gale; my room was to windward, and it was impossible to sleep. The window seemed at every moment about to be driven in; the wind roared in the chimney, and howled and wailed and screeched in an almost unearthly way. I seemed to hear voices calling to me in agony if I dropped into a doze for a moment—the house quite rocked—the rain beat in torrents, and sobbed and cried against the casements, as if entreating to be taken in. I thought of all that must be going on upon the sea as I lay—the vessels driven hither and thither like chaff, and my poor Charlia with her fate as dark and troubled as the night. I was thankful when daybreak came and the dreadful night was over—it seemed better at least for any one to die in the light.

When I came down stairs next morning, "We shall have some terrible stories to-day of vessels ashore," said my hostess anxiously.

"I don't think I ever remember a worse storm, and this is a frightful coast to be lost on," said my host.

"There was a poor girl at sea last night in a little merchant vessel whom I am much interested in," said I, sadly.

"Heaven help her," replied he solemnly.

In the course of the day flying rumors of disasters came in from all sides—no one seemed quite to know how or from where—as such rumors always do. Here a ship had been altogether wrecked, and half the crew had gone down with her; there another had gone ashore, but the men were all safe. The worst news was from the nearest port, where a vessel had parted from her anchor and had drifted down upon another, which lost hers also, and the two entangled together had broken up on the rocks, and every soul on board both had been drowned.

Later came more details. One was a brigantine, the Northern Star, which had taken refuge in the port, it was said, as the night came on. The body of a young woman had been washed up with those of some of the sailors.

"Probably she was the Captain's wife," said my hostess.

I was silent—the port was not on the road to Scotland—but in such a gale perhaps the Northern Star could not choose her own way. It was not for poor Charlia's death that I grieved—what could the "fitful fever" she had made of life give her even at the best, but sorrow and remorse in such circumstances? The tempest had ended her perplexities; she was in more merciful and loving hands than ours where she was now gone. But what a sad fate, when such a death was almost a relief!

The poor parents went off, as soon as the rumor reached them, to identify the body, and give it decent burial, and I saw them once again when they had reached home after their terrible journey. But such things are not of those which can bear the telling.—*F. P. V., in the Cornhill Magazine.*

"PLAIN" PEOPLE.—Robespierre, the "Incorruptible," with his green red-spotted eyes, and Marat, the hideous Friend of the People, were fully qualified by queerness of aspect for admission into the ranks of the Ugly Club, supposing that ill-favored fraternity ever existed out of the pages of the *Spectator*; but if it had come to a contest, Robespierre would have been run hard by the cadaverous-complexioned singer of the "Pleasures of Memory," who, when he sported a yellow coat, was dubbed the "dead dandy;" and to whom Lord Alvanley once said, "Rogers, you are rich enough; why don't you keep your hearse?" Another likely candidate for a seat under Æsop's portrait was Mr. Dunning, afterward Lord Ashburton. Lord Thurlow, looking in at Nando's one evening, when Dunning was playing whist there, asked the waiter to take a note up to his friend. The waiter said he did not know Mr. Dunning. "Take the note up stairs," said Thurlow, "and deliver it to the ugliest man at the card-table—to him who most resembles the knave of spades." The waiter had no difficulty in executing his mission.

Heidegger, King George II.'s master of the revels, whose furrowed face was likened to a map with a great many rivers on it, had the reputation of being the ugliest man of his time. Of course he afforded rare sport for the caricaturists, but he wisely took all in good part, and was ready enough to jest at himself, even to wagering that such another set of features was not to be found in London. Jolly, the fashionable tailor of that day, once pressed a noble customer for a settlement of his little account. "Begone!" exclaimed his ducal debtor; "I'll not pay you till you bring me an uglier fellow than yourself." Jolly knew of but one man uglier than himself, and wrote to Heidegger to say his Grace wished to see him next morning upon particular business. Heidegger was there at the appointed time, and so was the tailor. The Duke acknowledged himself beaten, and paid up like a man. Jolly must have felt as grateful to Heidegger as Soderini the singer was to Farnar the ballet-master. The first time the latter appeared at rehearsal, Soderini, after contemplating the new-comer for a few moments, accosted him with: "Let me thank you a thousand times for coming among us; command me in any way, for I can never sufficiently repay you for the happiness you have conferred upon me." Astounded by such a welcome from a man he had never seen before, Farnar inquired to what he was indebted for it. "To your unparalleled ugliness, my dear Sir," said Soderini; "for, before your arrival, I was considered the ugliest fellow in Great Britain." A still better story is told of a Delaware Justice of the Peace, who had long been regarded by common consent, his own included, to be the ugliest man in the county. While out shooting one day, the Justice met a man beyond all question even worse-looking than he was, and immediately leveled his gun at the astonished pedestrian, who cried out to him not to shoot. "Stranger," gravely said the Justice, "I swore, ten years ago, that if ever I met a man uglier than myself, I'd shoot him, and you're the first I've come across." Surveying his old assailant from head to foot, the stranger answered, "Well, Captain, if I do look any worse than you do, shoot; I don

ditional spoon. Then the process has to be reversed, the partakers of bret taking their spoons from the glass of unpleasant-looking water, and replacing them, when used, in the empty tumbler.

It was near eleven when supper was announced; the children who were beyond babyhood came to table, and while they were brilliantly and exuberantly happy, they were still models of deportment. Fried fish was the grand dish, the adjuncts were innumerable; the dishes were passed from hand to hand, and it was evidently considered the correct thing to take some of each. Fruen left her seat more than once to bring me some delicacy which I had allowed to pass. On my plate I had at one time fish, cold ptarmigan, cabbage stewed in cream with sugar and nutmeg, hard-boiled egg, cold ham, preserved cherries, and potatoes! We had a choice of milk, tea, wine, or beer, but were not obliged to take all. The second course was rice porridge eaten with rich cream and jam; then followed the skoals, among which "dear ones in England" were not forgotten by our entertainers. I cannot tell you the kindly welcome we met from all, the evident wish to make us of the family circle; and it must have been rather a bore to have perfect strangers in the midst of what is so specially a family festival. It sounds paradoxical, but our being strangers seemed to be just the reason we were made to feel thoroughly at home.

I shrink from recording the number of supplementary meals which were discussed before we left—coffee, cakes, ices, fruit, *brets*, appeared in succession before the party broke up at 3 o'clock, and we said "*Godnat*" amid a chorus of "*Tak for idften*," "*Lykkelig Jul*," "*Kom snart igjen*." (Thanks for this evening. Merry Christmas, Come soon again.)—*Belgravia.*

ROMAN ARCHITECTURE.—It is a commonly received opinion that the Romans derived the most of their art, and especially their knowledge of architecture, from Greece; and that, while by the mixture of styles they vitiated the purity of its taste, the improved knowledge manifested by their great works, and especially by their arches, bridges, and *cloacæ*, was the result of their own discoveries. Researches in Etruria have, however, established the fact that, long before the Romans were familiar with Grecian art, long even before Romulus laid the foundation of his city, a people existed in Italy who had attained a degree of civilization to which in some respects that of Greece itself was secondary. Of these people no trace exists beyond their architectural remains; but these show that they were well acquainted with the higher principles of masonry, and were the true source whence the Romans derived their knowledge of architecture. Unlike the rude polygonal masses which form the walls of Mycenæ and Tiryns, the walls of the Etruscan cities were built of rectangular blocks laid in courses and skillfully chiseled. The cities have disappeared, but traces of the walls remain. It was from the Etruscans that the Romans derived their knowledge of the arch, of which they were, if not the inventors, at least the earliest people on whose buildings it distinctly appears. Of the arch the Grecians and the Egyptians were probably ignorant, for the vaulted roof of the Treasury of Athens at Mycenæ is merely a rude dome, formed by converging horizontal courses of stone, and the arch at Thebes, (the only genuine specimen found in Egypt, for that at Saccara is a simple lining of the rock,) bears strong evidence of Roman workmanship. The Etruscans, however, preserved the arch in perfection—witness the Gate of Hercules at Volterra and the gates of the Theatre of Ferrento at Viterbo. But their use of the arch was not confined to gateways. Bridges still exist spanning the rivers and ravines of Etruria, on which the stalactites formed indicate an antiquity far exceeding that of Rome, and traces of aqueducts and vaulted sewers, which must have, in the first instance, suggested the mighty works of the same character at Rome. In the neighborhood of their ancient cities are found traces of paved roads long anterior to the Via Appia; and they have left still more remarkable evidences of their advancement in the tunnels (*cuniculi*) with which they penetrated the solid rock, and the conduits (*emissarii*) with which they drained their overflowing lakes and diverted the courses of their rivers.

It is remarkable that, from the remains left by these people, we are enabled to form some idea of their cities. These suggestions are found in their *necropoleis*, or cities of the dead, which, unlike the sepulchral monuments of Greece and Rome, are, as in Egypt, hewn from the solid rocks. These *necropoleis*, from their uniform plan, were evidently constructed on the model of their living cities. Not only are the rocky tombs arranged in regular streets, but at intervals inclose squares like the piazzas of a modern city. The interior of the tombs are divided into apartments, of which the principal bears a close resemblance to the *atrium*, or hall, which it is known that the Romans borrowed from the Etruscans. The walls are paneled in relief, and in places carved into arm-chairs with footstools, and the chambers are filled with articles of furniture of a similar character to those found in Pompeii.

Thus we find in the architecture of a defunct nation clear evidence of a high civilization and refinement existing in Italy long prior to the foundation of Rome, and from which Rome herself received her chief lessons in art. From these remains we learn that, although it was from Greece that Rome derived the ornamental features of her architecture (in which respect, however, she was far from improving on her teacher,) for the great works which render her famous beyond all cities she is indebted to another race—a race, like her own, purely Italian. —*The National Quarterly.*

LA VENDEE.—On the southern bank, and near the mouth of the Loire, partly in Poitou and partly in Anjou, is a tract of country which, previous to the first revolution, was known as *le pays de Bocage*, but which afterward obtained a terrible celebrity under the name of La Vendée. A more purely pastoral district it would be impossible to conceive. Picture to your imagination a vast expanse of undulating pasturage divided by high, luxuriant hedges, rows of pollard oaks and narrow streams, here and there the monotonous green varied by patches of yellow corn, but more frequently by golden furze bushes or huge lumps of gray granite rising above the soil, and by frequent masses of dark wood, small in extent, but of almost impenetrable thickness. There are numbers of hillocks, but no hills; verdant banks dipping into hollows, but no valleys; there are no cultivated parks and gardens, no splendid châteaux, to render the landscape ornate or imposing, or to modify its primeval wilderness. Only two main roads, seventy miles apart, but running nearly parallel, intersect this sequestered region; the other thoroughfares are mere paths and lanes, which in Winter become water-courses, crossing and recrossing each other at the extremity of nearly every field, but so devious and labyrinthine that even the natives sometimes lose their way among them within a few miles of their homes.

The manners of the inhabitants of this Arcadia were in accordance with its aspects. The *noblesse* lived in great, rambling, uncouth-looking châteaux, which formed the centres of little towns of farms and cottages, in which dwelt the tenants and laborers of the estate. All classes blended together in a familiarity almost patriarchal, yet always respectful; for nowhere were distinctions of birth more regarded. The nobles did not lease out their land, but divided the produce with the farmer. The farms being small, a seigneur had some twenty or thirty tenants, with whom he lived in close relationship, sharing their joys and sorrows, their prosperity and their losses, in all of which his own interests were concerned. He was present at the weddings of their children, and mingled with their guests. On Sundays and fête days, they and their families came up to the château, and the wife and children of the seigneur danced with them, in Summer in the courtyard, in Winter in the great barn.

Almost their sole amusement was hunting, not miserable hares and foxes, but wolves, boars, and mighty stags; and the place of meeting was usually given out after the service by the cure, who, stripping off his gown, shouldered his gun and joined the sportsmen. Crime was almost unknown, lawsuits seldom heard of, peace and goodwill reigned supreme.

And yet this little paradise, than which no spot in all France would have seemed less likely, became the scene of one of the bloodiest struggles and of some of the noblest heroisms of the revolution. In the parish of St. Aubin De Baubigné, near Chantillon-sur-Sevre, in a desolate and thickly-wooded spot in the very heart of the ancient "Bocage," surrounded by a deep moat, stands the blackened ruins of an ancient château. Those dismantled towers, inhabited now only by the owl and the bat, bear the name La Durbelliere. It was there that a celebrated and heroic leader of a fatal war, Henri du Verger, Compte de la Rochejacquelin, was born, on the 3d of August, 1772. La Rochejacquelin was one of the most ancient and distinguished families of the province. Henri was destined from his birth to the military profession. When the revolution broke out, he was completing his studies at the school at Sorreze. In 1791 he arrived in Paris, and entered himself among the *garde constitutionnelle*, which had replaced the ancient body-guard of the *maison du roi*. When that was disbanded, he still remained near the person of the King, and was in the Tuilleries on the terrible 10th of August. He escaped the massacre by little short of a miracle, and after a while succeeded in getting out of Paris and arriving safely at La Durbelliere. But all his family had emigrated, and he found himself alone in the château in the midst of a hostile population, the parish of St. Aubin de Baubigné having gone over to the Republicans, until his cousin, the Marquis de Lescures, who was destined to be another hero of the Vendean war, offered him the shelter of his roof, beneath which a number of Royalists were already gathered.—*Temple Bar.*

JOHN OF VICENZA.—One of the most picturesque figures of the first half of the thirteenth censury is the Dominican monk, John of Vicenza. His order, which had recently been founded, was already engaged in the work of persecution. France was reeking with the slaughter of the Albigenses, and the stakes were smoking in the town of Milan, when this friar undertook the noble task of pacifying Lombardy. Every town in the north of Italy was torn by the factions of the Guelfs and Ghibelines; private feuds crossed and intermingled with political discords, and the savage tyranny of Ezzelino had shaken the fabric of society to its foundations. It seemed utterly impossible to bring this people for a moment to agreement. Yet what Popes and Princes had failed to achieve, the voice of a single friar accomplished. John of Vicenza began his preaching in Bologna in the year 1233. The citizens and the country folk of the surrounding districts flocked to hear him. It was noticed with special wonder that soldiers of all descriptions yielded to the magic of his eloquence. The themes of his discourses were invariably reconciliation and forgiveness of injuries. The heads of rival houses, who had prosecuted hereditary feuds for generations, met before his pulpit, and swore to live thenceforth in amity. Even the magistrates entreated him to examine the statutes of their city, and to point out any alterations by which the peace of the commonwealth might be assured. Having done his best for Bologna, John journeyed to Padua, where the fame of his sanctity had been already spread abroad. The *carroccio* of the city, on which the standard of Padua floated, and which had led the burghers to many a bloody battle, was sent out to meet him at Monselice, and he entered the gates in triumph. In Padua the same exhortations to peace produced the same results. Old enmities were abandoned, and hands were clasped which had often been raised in fierce fraternal conflict. Treviso, Feltre, Belluno, Conegliano, and Romano, the very nests of the fierce brood of Ezzelino, yielded to the charm. Verona, where the Scalas were about to reign; Vicenza, Mantua, and Brescia, all placed themselves at the disposition of the monk, and prayed him to reform their constitution. But it was not enough to restore peace to each separate community, to reconcile household with household, and to efface the miseries of civil discord. John of Vicenza aimed at consolidating the Lombard cities in one common bond. For this purpose he bade the burghers of all the towns where he had preached, to meet him on the plain of Paquaro, in the country of Verona. The 28th of August was the day fixed for this great national assembly. More than four hundred thousand persons, according to the computation of Parisio Di Cereta, appeared upon the scene. This multitude included the populations of Verona, Mantua, Brescia, Padua, and Vicenza, marshalled under their several standards, together with contingents furnished by Ferrara, Modena, Reggio, Parma, and Bologna. Nor was the assembly confined to the common folk. The Bishops of these flourishing cities, the haughty Marquis of Este, the fierce Lord of Romano, and the Patriarch of Aquileia, obeyed the invitation of the friar. Then, on the banks of the Adige, and within sight of the Alps, John of Vicenza ascended a pulpit that had been prepared for him, and preached a sermon on the text, "*Pacem meam do vobis, pacem relinquo vobis.*" The horrors of war and the Christian duty of reconciliation formed the subject of his sermon, at the end of which he constrained the Lombards to ratify a solemn league of amity, vowing to eternal perdition all who should venture to break the same, and imprecating curses on their crops, their vines, their cattle, and everything they had. Furthermore, he induced the Marquis of Este to take in marriage a daughter of Alberico da Romana. Up to this moment John of Vicenza had made a noble use of the strange power which he possessed. But his success seems to have turned his head. Instead of confining himself to the work of pacification so well begun, he now demanded to be made Lord of Vicenza, with the titles of Duke and Count, and to receive the supreme authority in Verona. The people, believing him to be a saint, readily acceded to his wishes; but one of the first things he did, after altering the statutes of these burghs, was to burn sixty citizens of Verona, whom he had himself condemned as heretics. The Paduans revolted against his tyranny. Obliged to have recourse to arms, he was beaten and put in prison; and when he was released, at the intercession of the Pope, he found his wonderful prestige annihilated.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

ADVERTISEMENTS A CENTURY AGO.—Let us put together a bundle of wants—advertisements relating to things or persons wanted. Apothecaries are now regarded as professional men, who may be articled, but not apprenticed, to learn their craft; a century ago, however, the case was different, as the following will show: "Wanted, a journeyman apothecary; good wages will be given." An application for a master, who will do his duty to an intended apprentice, is remarkably straightforward and honest: "A tradesman of London, in some reputation, wants to place his son apprentice to a creditable tallow-chandler and shop-keeper, in a large trading town in the country, not further than forty or fifty miles, or a less distance. The shop-keeper must be a sober, industrious, good man, of the Church of England, who will keep a strict eye over his apprentice." Niggers were not slaves when in England; yet was their position tinged with something like serfdom, as this curious advertisement shows: "Ran away from his master's service, on Saturday last, a negro young fellow, called Trim, late christened James Smith by a negro parson. If the said servant will return to his duty his former errors will be forgiven; but if he does not appear in a few days a reward will be offered for apprehending and securing him." In these railway days of ours, when a man may travel any where and any day without troubling himself about the doings of other travelers, the following reads oddly: "Wanted, a third in a postchaise, with a gentleman and a little boy, to Grantham or Stamford, any day this week." A person who made a purchase while drunk adopted this singular mode of setting matters right with the shopkeeper: "Whereas, a person looked out a parcel of linendrapery goods on Wednesday, the 21st inst., and paid, in part, some of the money: the shop supposed to be in or near Gracechurch street, but being in liquor has forgot the same—it is desirous that the shop-keeper where these goods were brought will bring them to Messrs. Sliskith & Wilson, opposite the Monument, and shall receive the remaining part of the purchase-money." An advertiser wanted five shifts, which had disappeared, thus: "Stolen, yesterday, out of Mr. Courtoy's dining-room in Oxendon street, near the Hay-market, about one, by a man dressed like a servant, drest in a drab-colored coat, leather breeches, and a round hat, five calico shifts, some marked in the bosom A. P., one callico, one holland, and one with broad-tuckers." The way in which the masculine garments are mixed up with the feminine in this description is rather droll. One advertisement puzzles us: "Lost, on Friday last, a sack hat, marked B. & J. L., going from Carnaby Market to Clement's Inn. Five shillings reward." What is, or was, a sack hat? Watches and their appendages, in those days, must have differed greatly from those we are now familiar with—"Left in a coach, a green fish-skin watch, set round with six rows of small silver studs: on the dial-plate is marked Nicklin, Birmingham. It had a double steel chain, with a steel seal, viz., a dove standing on a pedestal, with an olive branch in her mouth." Among the wants were places under Government, for which money was offered in the most unblushing way, with the assurance that "strict secrecy may be relied on.'

Advertisements of things on sale, or services offered, were, of course as they always are, more abundant than those relating to things or services wanted. An astrologer advertised his skill for the service of farmers and the public generally; pointing out that owing to the position of the sun and Saturn among the constellations, the bad weather would end at the close of the month. Mr. Wilkes would rise in dignity and influence, and the American war would prove disastrous to the British Government. Messrs. Kirkman, whose descendants still flourish as pianoforte-makers, announced that the harpsichord made for the Empress of Russia might be seen for a few days before being packed for shipment; while Messrs. Birch, an equally well-known name in Cornhill, announced real turtle at eight shillings a quart, at six hours' notice; with the addendum, that they "have begun to make the much-admired plum-cakes for Twelfth Day." Another Cornhill man advertised anodyne necklaces at five shillings each; "after wearing of which about their neck but one night, children have immediately cut their teeth with safety, who were just before on the brink of the grave with their teeth." The belief in anodyne necklaces seems to have pretty well passed away. An advertiser who pitched his tent at the Marquis of Granby, Fleet Market, had for sale "a very curious collection of canary birds, firm in feather and full of song; sing the nightingale's, titlark's, and woodcock's notes to great perfection." A bee-servant advertised that "if any gentlemen will be pleased to try his performance, he assures them that he will double their stock every year; if they begin with twenty stall hives, the second year they shall have forty, the third year eighty, &c." We know something about the sale of advowsons in the Church, but an advertisement offering a chaplainey for sale reads strangely: "A chaplaincy of dragoons in the British establishment to be disposed of; none but principals need apply." There was an "order" of some kind or other held at the Queen's Head in Lincoln's Inn Fields. (A Queen's Head Yard now turns out of that street, probably denoting the site of the hostelry.) An advertisement stated that "The Noble Grand earnestly requests the favor of your (the members') attendance at the lodge, to be held this day, at 8 o'clock precisely, as some affairs of consequence to every individual of this order will be debated on."—*All The Year Round.*

OUR OLDEST MANUSCRIPT.—Whether Sir Duffus Hardy regrets having had the championship of the Utrecht Psalter thrust upon him or not, posterity can scarce fail to be grateful to him for having promoted a general search for specimens of the earliest manuscripts at home and abroad, and a careful comparison of their characteristics. At all events, it is only due to him to state that he has proved the means of bringing to light a Bodleian manuscript in much closer proximity to the date of its contents, and, if at all, hardly less venerable for its antiquity than the Alexandrine Codex of the Scriptures in the British Museum. It is the earliest manuscript extant of the earliest Latin version of the canons of the code of the Church, ending with those of the fourth General Council in A. D. 450. This document was presented to the Bodleian by Henry Justellus, a French Protestant and refugee, who died Librarian to King William III., and who received from Oxford in return for the gift a D. C. L. degree. It had belonged to his father Christopher, whose religion and country were the same, and whose "Code of the Canons of the Universal Church, confirmed by the Emperor Justinian," published A. D. 1610, created about as much excitement among canonists as the circulation of the Scriptures in the vernacular had created among men in general a century before, besides actually revealing the ideal under which the French bishops had petitioned at the Council of Trent to be allowed to live. "I am of opinion," said the Cardinal of Lorraine, speaking in their name (11th November, 1563), "that the ancient canons, long since forgotten, should be put in use, and observed by us again, as far as possible, particularly those of the first four General Councils; and I desire that this our collective sentence be entered on the Acts in due form." Now here is the Code containing them, unmixed and unalloyed, in large letters! It may be read in English, accurately condensed, in Part II. of Johnson's *Vade Mecum*, lately reprinted, where the pertinent remark occurs that "not one of these canons was made in the Latin Church, or drawn up in that tongue."

It was published by C. Justellus in Greek, with a Latin version of his own. But he had by him two remarkable manuscripts of the two earliest versions of it in Latin: One by Dionysius Exiguus, the well-known author, in the sixth century, of our system of dating events from the birth of Christ; the other called "ancient" by Dionysius himself, in comparison with his own, and which his own was both made and destined to supersede. Both manuscripts are now in the Bodleian, and are well worth comparing, not merely for their palæography—which is of the finest, and in one case, perhaps, unique—but still more for their contents. For, in reality, the latter has never been printed. The Dionysian version contains 165 canons, which the author says he had before him in Greek, numbered consecutively, but assigned to councils as follows: 20 Nicene, (A. D. 325,) 24 Ancyran and 14 Neo-Cæsarean, (both A. D. 314,) 20 Gangran, (A. D. 325,) 25 Antiochian, (A. D. 341,) 59 Laodicean, A. D. 364,) and 3 Constantinopolitan, (A. D. 381.) These make the 165. Then follow twenty-seven passed at the Council of Calcedon, (A. D. 450,) and translated from the Greek like the rest, though not continuously numbered. And with them, he declares in the most positive terms, the Greek canons terminate. It will be observed that in this series the Nicene canons alone, which are placed first, deviate from their chronological order. Dionysius, with a view of improving his collection, prefaces it with fifty so-called Apostolic Canons, which he says he translated also from the Greek; and appends to it 21 Sardican (A. D. 347) and 138 African, (A. D. 419,) "quæ Latine sunt edita"—to use his own words. This manuscript is in one volume quarto, bound in calf. That of the "Prisca Versio" is in three volumes quarto, but very much thinner, bound in white vellum. It is of this manuscript alone—called "ancient" by Dionysius Exiguus—of part of it more particularly, and of the shameful outrage perpetrated on it by somebody, most of all, that I am about to speak. As each volume has "Bibliothecæ Christophori Justelli," written by himself, on its first page, they must have been so divided when he had them, if not before, for their contents are distinct; and of the first and third volumes, all that need be said is, that one contains part of the African canons, and the other part of the sixth "action" of the Council of Ephesus, both transcribed in the same character all through, and probably by the same hand, as the contents of the second volume. The contents of the second volume are thus given at its commencement in a modern hand similar to, yet obviously different from, that of Justellus—"*Hec collecto continet canones conciliorum Ancyrani, Neocæsariensis, Nicæni, Gangrensis, Antiocheni, Constantinopolitani, Calchedonensis.*" I italicize this statement for reasons that will appear presently. The text of this manuscript from first to last is in uncials, or rounded capitals, usually of the same size, but with some letters—the Y notably—projecting above the others; and occasionally a larger capital, with an attempt at ornamentation, at the beginning of a paragraph. The special headings are in smaller uncials, sometimes with only the first letter, sometimes all rubricated. The principal headings, which are throughout in rustic capitals, are sometimes rubricated, and sometimes not, and the same with regard to the numbers, which are throughout Roman.

The arrangement is in single column throughout, except the subscriptions, which are in double columns. The words in the text are not separated in general, and the lines run into each other; but now and then a square dot separates two words. This holds good of the rubricated parts also, though in the principal headings there is at times a dot between every word. Here and there seeming attempts at punctuation occur; in most cases at the end of a sentence. The letter Y is never dotted. Abbreviations seem dictated by convenience rather than system; sometimes a mere final M is thrown up, which the line will not hold. Sometimes the same word is abbreviated differently, or written in full, according to the space that can be spared for it. We have thus "incipit," and "inc," or "incp," with straight lines above them in close proximity. In the numbers above V and X, the first I is in general much taller than any that follow. In the commencing pages the V is written to look like U. But in the text U always takes the place of V, and often occurs for O. Thus "epistula" for "epistola." There is but one drawing in the whole manuscript, where a little rubricated bird does duty for the central and left strokes of the letter A. Here and there we have capitals at the commencement of a line roughly ornamented; and on each side of the words "Confessio Fidei," forming a heading to the Nicene Creed, is a small Maltese cross. Justellus, in the edition of his preface printed by Migne, speaks of the Dionysian version as having been published by him "ex vetusto cod. Ms. Bibl. nostræ." But of this he says, "Antiquior altera, nondum edita, cuius *perscrutatum*, exemplar Ms. penes nos habemus, litteris majusculis exaratum, quod ævi sui notam indicat." Still, even he described it inadequately. For his son Henry, in publishing it, having stated that a duplicate of it, used by Sirmondus, was to be seen at the Vatican, his merciless critics the Ballerini, about a century later, with all the archives of the Vatican at their command, searched everywhere for it without success; avowing at the end of their researches, with singular candor, that the manuscript of their opponent deserved to be placed in a first class by itself—"cui nullum aliud simile invenire *usquam* licuit." I pass no opinion upon its palæography; but its contents alone show that it must have been waitten shortly after the termination of the fourth Council, viz.: between A. D. 450 and 500.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

RECOLLECTIONS OF HIRAM POWERS.—He was at that time—I well remember the look of him—a tall, lanky, but remarkably handsome lad, somewhat awkward in person, but with a calm but at the same time intellectually expressive beauty of feature which marked him as one of nature's noblemen. His eyes were the most noticeable point about him. They were magnificent—large, clear, well-opened, and expressive of calm thought and the working of the intellect rather than of shrewdness or passion. His manner, I remember, was marked by an exceeding simpleness, and a sort of innocent and dignified straightforwardness which much impressed me. Altogether, my acquaintance with him was a contribution of a new sort to the education of my mind. I had passed eight years in the acquisition of those things which an English "gentleman's education" is supposed to offer. These things (in the year 1829) consisted in a very fair knowledge of Latin and Greek. Unquestionably the eight years which I had spent in learning those languages had brought with them other advantages and other teachings of an altogether priceless sort. But what they professedly had taught me, what I then considered as the net result of my eight years at school, was a competent knowledge of Latin and Greek, and nothing else. Now, here was a young man of my own age, or a little more, about whose idiosyncrasy there was something especially *simpatico* to me, as the Italians say—who knew nothing whatever of the only things which I knew, but knew a whole world of things of which I was profoundly ignorant. I was (of course) full of prejudices also—ecclesiastical prejudices, class prejudices, political prejudices, caste prejudices—all of which were as unintelligible to my new friend as they would have been to a red Indian. He was singularly free from prejudice of any kind—a sort of original, blank paper mind, on which nothing had been written save what he had consciously written there himself as the result of his own observations of life. I knew other young Americans, and perceived and could have pointed out characteristics which distinguished them. But Powers was not like them. He seemed to me a sort of Adam, a fresh, new, and original man, unclassable and unjudgable by any of the formulas or prejudices which served me as a means of appreciating men. Despite all this—perhaps because of all this—we soon became great friends. I very shortly discovered that he was wholly and entirely truthful. His "yes" was *yes*, his "no" was *no*; and not only that, but what is much rarer still, his "five" or "six" was not five and a quarter or six and a half, but *five* or *six*. I remember in him then what I recognized after many, many years in later life, and what is often so amusing a characteristic in simple, upright, and truthful minds—the notion that on occasion he could be deep enough to outwit the cunning of the unscrupulous, whereas his loyal unsuspiciousness of evil was such that he might have been cheated by the first shallow rogue who chose to exercise his vulpine craft against him.

When I reached Cincinnati I found him intimate with my brother, and a favorite with my mother, who had formed a high opinion both of his character and his talents. The latter had already very markedly manifested themselves in that direction which finally decided his career in life. Yet there was little of that dreamy and enthusiastic worship for the abstract beautiful which is generally supposed to be the marking characteristic of the artistic temperament. But he had a wonderful faculty of executing with his hands whatever his mind had conceived, and a mind singularly active in invention and in devising means for the execution of a mechanical end. Had circumstances not made him a sculptor, he might have been—probably would have been—a successful inventor, mechanic, or engineer. Throughout life he was an eminently and specially *practical* man—a man whose tendency was not to dream, but to do. That artistic temperament, as it is generally called, which so often manifests itself in exactly the opposite direction—in a tendency to dream rather than to do, and to allow the pleasures of the ideal to incapacitate those who indulge in them for real work—was so little his that I have never known a more industrious and conscientious worker with his hands. And there was nothing to which he could not turn them, and that with a degree of skill that would often put to shame the attempts of members of the craft which he might be essaying for the first time.

At that time Hiram Powers was, as the saying is, living upon his wits; and they, being such as I have described them, were not likely to fail in producing the wherewithal to do so. There was at that period a little Frenchman named Dorfeuille at Cincinnati—not a bad sort of little man, I believe, and with some amount of literary and other talent. But he also being engaged in the operation of living on his wits, or mainly so, and not finding them so abundantly sufficient for the purpose as those of my young friend, thought that he, too, might in part live on the wits of the latter; and during the time of my stay at Cincinnati he did so to the satisfaction of both parties. This Dorfeuille was the proprietor of a museum, the main and most attractive portion of which was a number of wax figures. But the Cincinnati public was not large enough in those days to supply a constant stream of fresh spectators, and, though there was little in the way of public amusement to compete with M. Dorfeuille's museum, the Cincinnati people soon got tired of looking at the same show; and but for the happy chance which brought him into contact with Hiram Powers, M. Dorfeuille must have packed up his museum and sought "fresh woods and pastures new." But with the advent of young Powers, and the contents of the museum given over to his creating brain and clever fingers, a period of halcyon days and new prosperity commenced for the little Frenchman and his show. With the materials at his disposition all things were possible to the young artist, to whom such a chance gave the first clear consciousness of his own powers. New combinations, new names, new costuming, alterations of figures, &c., were adopted to produce fine effects and amuse the public with consent novelties. For the invention of these Powers often used to consult my mother, whose suggestions he never failed to carry into effect, to the great amusement of both parties. On one occasion an idea struck her, which, when she communicated it to him, fired the imagination of Powers and turned out a great success. This was nothing less than to give a representation of some of the more striking scenes of Dante's *Divina Commedia*. The idea was a sufficiently audacious one. But "audaces fortuna juvat." Powers scouted the notion of difficulty. My mother was to draw up the programme, and he undertook, with the materials furnished by the museum, and with the help of some of his own handiwork, to give scenic reality to her suggestions. The result, as I have said, was a brilliant success.—*T. A. Trollope in Lippincott's Magazine.*

BULBS.—The crocus, of which several species are cultivated, belongs to an allied natural order—the Iridæ, to which the gladiolus and iris or flag belong. The only British species is *Crocus nudiflorus* the flowers of which are bright purple, opening in the Autumn and not in the Spring. *Crocus vernus*, the flowers of which are either purple or white, is a Spring-flowering species, but it is only naturalized with us, and is rare, occurring only in certain parts of the Kingdom. From this latter species many of the cultivated garden sorts have been obtained; several other species, however, are much used. *Crocus sativus* is the most important in an economic point of view, as it is the plant from which the saffron of commerce is obtained, and which is composed of the yellow stigmas of the flowers. It is not a native of Britain, but its cultivation was early introduced at Walden in Essex, where in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries it was so largely grown that the place was afterward called Saffron-Walden. By the early Greeks and Romans saffron was used not only in medicine but in cookery, and by the ladies as a cosmetic, and for dyeing the hair. An old writer remarks that "saffron hath power to quicken the spirits, and the virtue thereof pierceth by and by to the heart, provoking laughter and merriness; and they say that those properties come by the influence of the sun, unto whome it is subject; from whome she is ayded by his subtil nature, bright and sweet-smelling." At the present time saffron is used chiefly as a coloring and flavoring ingredient, and is imported principally from Spain, France, and Italy. The tulip is a well-known and very important Spring plant, as it is suitable both for the open beds and for window gardening. One species only (*Tulipa sylvestris*) is found in this country, and this is a doubtful native, being considered by some botanists to have originated from discarded roots or bulbs of *Tulipa Gesneriana*, the species from which the numerous varieties of the florist have emanated. Norfolk and Suffolk are the only two counties where it possibly may exist in a wild state. It belongs to the natural order Lilliacee, familiar examples of which are to be found in the onion, asparagus, and the lily itself. The history of the tulip is very remarkable; it was introduced to this country in 1577, having been first made known by Conrad Gesner, a native of Zurich, after whom the species is named, in 1559. The plant is said to have been originally brought from the Levant.

It was not till about the middle of the seventeenth century that tulips became known as important articles of trade, after which they became the centre of much speculation, as much as 2,500 florins, and in some cases even 4,600 florins, are recorded as having represented the estimated value of a single root, the money changing hands without the bulbs being actually seen, or perhaps even in existence. They were objects merely of a speculative mania similar to that of railway scrip. They have always had much care bestowed upon them by florists, and at the present time there are hundreds of named varieties.

The most generally admired, perhaps, of all the spring bulbs is the hyacinth, known to us now chiefly for window and pot culture, and admired for its massive spikes of flowers. Numerous varieties, of all shades of color, and with single and double flowers, are brought to us yearly from Holland, where, like the tulip, crocus, snowdrop, and other bulbous plants, they are cultivated to a very large extent. The origin of the numerous forms we now possess is supposed to be *Hyacinthus orientalis*—a plant growing about Aleppo and Bagdad. A near ally to it is the bluebell, which forms, as it were, a blue carpet to our woods in the Spring; this is the *Hyacinthus nonscriptus* of Linnæus, though it is now known to us as *Scilla nutans*. The trade with Holland in spring-flowering bulbs, as we have before said, is of very great importance, immense quantities being sent yearly at the close of the Summer season to our nurserymen and florists; and at the end of the year bulb sales by auction regularly take place in London.

That the cultivation of bulbs in Holland for exportation is a profitable business is evidenced from the fact that land near Haarlem suitable for hyacinth-growing is worth about two hundred pounds per acre, and it is in the neighborhood of Haarlem that most of the bulb farms are situated. It is estimated that the lyacinth culture alone occupies one hundred acres of land, and that from four hundred to five hundred acres more are planted with various other kinds of bulbs. It would seem that the low-lying Dutch lands, together with the moist atmosphere, are peculiarly suitable to this branch of culture. And in the preparation of a new bulb-ground care is taken to raise it just above the level by which it might be inundated, as a great deal of the land is flooded at certain seasons. The soil is composed of a large proportion of sand. A good deal of animal manure is mixed with it, but the bulbs are never put in the ground the same season that the manuring takes place. Potatoes are usually planted, which are said to grow to an enormous size, but of very poor quality, so that they are generally sold for feeding cattle. The ground occupied by hyacinths one year is the next year planted with tulips and crocuses, and the third year either with narcissi, or, perhaps, again with potatoes.—*The Saturday Journal.*

THE TALMUD.—The Talmud has little claim to be considered a book beyond the mere fact of its consisting of so many volumes, for it is the product of many minds and the growth of centuries. The scribes who succeeded Ezra and Nehemiah in that misty period within which lies the boundary Line between Old Testament Scripture and tradition, rallying round the Mosaic law, as the only means of preserving the people from heathen contamination, on the one hand, and internal corruption, on the other, made every effort to bring its precepts to bear upon all the relations, civil and sacred, in which the colonists were placed. They made a "fence to the law," as their own phrase has it; that is, they endeavored, by minor and detailed prescriptions, to secure the great precepts of the law from infringement, and to apply them to all the details of daily life. The hedge of prickly pear, seen everywhere in the East, is a fair illustration of what that "fence round the law" became. The few well-meant regulations of the scribes, like the blades of the cactus first set in the soft sand, and liable to be displaced by a passing footstep, became the starting-point for new developments, and bristled over all their borders with a formidable array of prescriptions, till the whole was grotesque in the extreme, and the hedge actually choked the law which it was to have preserved.

We cannot trace here the expansion of this work of the scribes and their successors, as, believing in the all-sufficiency of the law, they sought in its compass authority for every new "fence" and ground for every existing usage, and invented for this purpose methods of connection—they cannot be called methods of interpretation—between the written law and their own ordinances. Two institutions, with which the reader is familiar, were the channels through which it operated. These were the School and the Sanhedrim. Connected with the synagogues there were common schools for primary education and local courts for the judgment of cases that might arise; the rabbins of distinction had also their higher schools, and the highest court in the land was the great Sanhedrim at Jerusalem. It was before this court that Christ was arraigned, and Peter and John were tried; and it must have been a school in the Temple that the child Jesus was found, and in another such that Saul of Tarsus studied under Gamaliel. The schools were the arena in which the learned men and their pupils sharpened their wits in discussion; and it will be readily understood how, while the Sanhedrim was occupied with actual cases brought before it, the schools would be employed in the solving of possible and imaginary cases—with casuistry, in fact. We have already in the pages of the New Testament indications of a reverence for the letter of the law to the neglect of its spirit in these casuistical discussions; and this tendency, increasing to a prodigious extent, and combined with a reverence for great names, kept alive the tradition of the decisions of the courts and the opinions of the doctors, which in time was invested with divine authority, as an unwritten law delivered to Moses on Sinai, as an explanation of the written, and handed down in unbroken succession from age to age.

In the troubles that came upon the Jewish people the Sanhedrim suffered much, and was deprived of the power of enforcing its sentences; but the activity of the schools continued, notwithstanding persecution; and when finally the synagogue took the place of the Temple, the college remained as the representative of the Sanhedrim, and study, taking the place of judgment, ran riot in its handling of the law. The schools of Babylon, swelled by refugees from Palestine, kept pace with, and even outstripped, those of the Holy Land for a time; but when the stricter edicts against the study of the law were relaxed, the College of Tiberias again took the lead, and then for the first time, toward the close of the second century A.D., under the presidency of Rabbi Judah the Holy, the oral tradition was collected into an authoritative form. It was called Mishna, or "teaching," from the formula by which the decisions of the doctors of the period were conveyed, but came to be known as Mishna, or "repetition," from the idea that it is but the expansion or iteration of the written law. It consists of six treatises, in which are given, under separate heads, the decisions of the doctors to the minutest details on all the subjects of civil, criminal, and ceremonial law that had occupied their attention; recording also, as a guarantee of the thorough preservation of the tradition, the rejected decisions or opinions of the minority.

The Mishna, compiled at Tiberias while the college there had an acknowledged supremacy, was accepted by the schools of Babylon and Palestine as their hand-book of the oral law, and its decisions, stated with all the tersenecss of legal sentences, were canvassed in all their bearings, in order to show the process by which they had been reached, their agreement with other apparently conflicting decisions, and the illustration they derived from other quarters. The interlocutor and appended notes of a Scotch judge are but a faint comparison of the result, for the free method of discussion in the schools admitted of an endless variety of illustration; so that, when the whole came to be written down, it had something of the character of a reporter's notes of the sittings of the doctors and their pupils. The teachers of this period are called Sayers, from the formula used in recording their opinions, and the collection of their sayings is called Gemara or "completion." The combination of Mishna and Gemara forms the Talmud; and, as the schools of Babylon and Palestine were now distinct, the one Mishna had its Gemara in each field, so that we have what are known as the Jerusalem Talmud, collected about the end of the fourth century A. D., and the Babylonian Talmud, which belongs to the fifth century, the latter being the more voluminous.—*Good Words.*

DICKENS AND BULWER.—To the truly literary or artistic nature there must, we should think, be something deeply painful, and, indeed, humiliating, in the feverish solicitude of Dickens to be at work upon a new story as soon as ever the last was published and duly greeted with clouds of incense, and his restless anxiety that, in the sensation it creates and the circulation it obtains, it should transcend all the stories that have gone before. That particular form of restlessness which is best described as divine energy, and which does not permit a man ever to desist from his unwearied task of doing things great and good, is the noblest quality probably which can be predicated of a human being. But then all such energy, all truly divine energy, is not feverish, but tranquil; not fussy, but reposeful; not anxious, but serenely confident. And this confidence springs not in the least from the certainty, or from any calculation, that the world will hail the work, when completed, as a great work, or even altogether from the conviction that, let the world's opinion be what it may, the work *is* great, but from the feeling, which is akin neither to pride nor to conceit, that it is the best work the doer of it can do, that he did it for its own sake and in allegiance to a lofty ideal, and that its greatness and goodness are in no degree dependent upon the smiles of critics or the huzzas of the multitude.

Dickens, unhappily, had no such self-built citadel to fall back upon. He kept looking at the multitude as a vain man or woman keeps looking at the glass, and its reflection of his merits was his own estimate of them. "I never accept

WESTERN NOTES.

CURRENT TOPICS AT CHICAGO—OLD INDIAN STORIES.

UNITED STATES DETECTIVES IN THE CITY BANKS — THE UNFINISHED DOUGLAS MONUMENT — CHICAGO'S OLDEST INHABITANT—STORIES OF THE ANCIENT TRIBES OF ILLINOIS.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CHICAGO, Thursday, Jan. 21, 1875.

Much to the consternation of those interested, a special agent of the Internal Revenue Department has been searching the drawers of the banks in this city for unstamped checks. In several cases it is known that he found from two hundred to three hundred checks which had been paid without being stamped, and while the revenue officers admit that they have discovered no appearance of any general or systematic evasion of the law, there is no question but that the banks were found in rather an unpleasant fix. The penalty for taking unstamped checks is fifty dollars apiece, and three hundred checks would amount to no less a sum than fifteen thousand dollars. There is no telling what will be the result of this investigation. It cannot be said that the banks did not know the law; but, no matter how it is settled, there will be suspicion and dissatisfaction somewhere. This reminds me that a good many small national banks throughout the West are proposing to surrender their circulation. The causes assigned for surrender are not the same in all cases; but one general inducement to get rid of their circulation is to avoid the annoyances and expense of constantly sending greenbacks to Washington to redeem their notes. Another is that they fear the new Finance bill will make a disturbance of financial affairs in the West.

THE DOUGLAS MONUMENT.

For many years the incompleted monument to Stephen A. Douglas, in this city, has remained a sad comment upon the professed admiration of the city and State for the dead statesman. Last Winter an effort was made to have the State appropriate a sum of money sufficient to complete the monument but in a spirit of economy the Legislature voted down the proposition. At last, however, a scheme has been hit upon which gives hope of a speedy completion of the monument in accordance with the original plan. This scheme is to sell the property dedicated to the purpose in 1864, and remove the remains to the Chicago University grounds near by. It is believed that the sum realized from the sale of the land fronting on the lake, where the base of the monument was long since erected, will be sufficient to complete the work. The total hight of the monument will be one hundred feet, the diameter of the circular base fifty-two feet, and of the tomb twenty feet. Within this tomb is an arched chamber ten feet square, where rest the remains within the sarcophagus. Near the corner of the tomb are four pedestals, which will be surmounted by statues of heroic size, representing respectively Illinois, History, Commerce, and Arts and Sciences. Above the tomb will be a pedestal fifteen feet high, ornamented with festoons having near the base large, heavy bronze plates sunk into the rock, bearing on the face bas-reliefs of subjects purely American. The first will be an aboriginal scene; the second, Three Pioneer Farmers; the third, Trade and Enterprise; the fourth, Education. On the pedestal will rest a column forty-eight feet high, and five and a half feet in diameter at the base. The whole will be surmounted by a colossal statue, showing Senator Douglas in the act of addressing the United States Senate.

THE OLDEST WOMAN IN CHICAGO.

There is now living in Chicago a lady named Amy Gridley, who was born in Lyme, Conn., in July, 1777. She is accordingly approaching her ninety-eighth birthday. She attributes her longevity to three things—the plentiful use of water, ample exercise, and marrying when past thirty-five. In her youth she was a sewing girl, and journeyed from farm-house to farm-house on horseback. In 1835 she and her husband rode a distance of 480 miles in a wagon to witness the ceremonies attending the laying of the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument. Her husband died in 1826 leaving considerable property, and five months subsequently, when she was nearly fifty years old, her first and only child was born. In 1854 she came to Chicago. Until within a few years she could see and hear plainly, but these senses, especially since the fire, have gradually grown weaker. She was always industrious, and devoted nearly all her leisure time to reading. Even now her mind is unusually clear. Her only occupation for the past year has been rumpling handkerchiefs, from which she seems to derive considerable amusement. Unlike most old ladies, she does not take snuff or require much attention. She is peaceful and contented, and calmly awaits the summons which will usher her into the world of perpetual youth.

OLD INDIAN STORIES.

A few weeks ago your correspondent had the opportunity of meeting in this city Gov. W. F. M. Arny, of New-Mexico, who, in company with several Navajo Indians, was then on his way to Washington. I met the Governor at the Sherman House, and, when informed that I was a representative of THE TIMES, he expressed sincere pleasure, and gave me such information as led me to believe that his interest in the native Americans was as earnest as any one could wish for. Acting upon his suggestion, I subsequently visited an intelligent half-breed living near Rockford, in this State, and spent with him three days of unalloyed enjoyment. His father was a Frenchman; his mother was of the Ottawa Indians. His wife was long since dead, but two daughters and a son are yet living, and were with him at the time of my visit. I found them a refined, cultivated family, with enough of this world's goods to enable them to enjoy comparative ease. Having obtained a promise that his name should not be made public, the old man conversed with your correspondent quite freely. He had been acquainted with the country for nearly eighty-eight years—or since the time of his birth. In earlier life his habits were nomadic, and more than once he wandered to lands beyond the Mississippi; but with the coming of manhood he saw a glorious future for the land of his forefathers, and so resolved to give over hunting and adopt agricultural pursuits. He has succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations, and he says he is now ready to depart in peace when the Great Spirit calls. Prolific in reminiscences and in Indian traditions dating from man's creation until his countrymen were almost annihilated by war and pestilence, I found it difficult to determine which should be material for a letter to THE TIMES. Assured by him, however, that the subject matter which follows had never been in print, I give it in nearly the same words that it was given me.

The early French travelers to this region, said he, met many tribes that have long since journeyed toward the setting sun. The principal tribes of Illinois were the Peorias, Ottawas, Tamaroas, Oumamis, Caokias, Kaskaskias, Mitchigameas, Menominees, and here and there a few Mascoutins, Nokets, and Kickapoos. In the earlier history of the territory the Foxes roamed to the west at will, and it has ever been claimed that the name of Fox River was taken from this tribe. That they hunted in the country bordering on this lovely stream there is no doubt, and it may easily be conceived how the name became fixed upon it. The Beauliens, who were among the earliest settlers in Chicago were representative French people, and the family archives are said to contain much that is interesting on this subject. When the Indians visited the French settlements, as all the tribes in this western country did, and described the place of their residence, the whites themselves supplied the word nord-ouest, in reference to the situation of their country. In their subsequent visits, to make themselves known from other tribes who at rare intervals came from beyond the Missouri, they used the word which the French applied to them until in time the distinctive tribes I have already mentioned became almost merged in North-western Indians. But the Indian pronunciation of the word was Nordoussey, and this appellation the late comers mistook for an original name. And this reminds me that the French of those days made strange work in writing Indian names. The Ottawas they made Ouetawaks; the Wabash they made Ouabache and Ouabaskigon. However, it was the Illinois Indians that were the most powerful nation. They occupied a tract of country lying on both sides of the Illinois River for nearly the whole length of the State, north and south, and from the great lake to beyond the Father of Waters. They were divided into several bands, whose distinctive appellations I have already written. Of this once numerous and powerful nation the last to remain within the limits of civilization was a band of Kaskaskias and Peorias, numbering about one hundred and fifty. By long and bloody wars with the Iroquois, before they were known to the whites, the Illinois nation had become much reduced and enfeebled. The cession of Louisiana by France to Spain and England by partition, in 1763, caused much dissatisfaction among the numerous Indian tribes, and continually led to wars among themselves, and the result was the almost total extinction of the Illinois. It was Pontiac, a most celebrated chieftain of the lake tribes, who stirred up all the tribes to resist this transfer of dominion. Subsequently he was murdered by a Kaskaskia, and in revenge of his death his friends made war upon the Illinois, which nearly destroyed the latter nation. The deeds that are related of Pontiac show that he has not been surpassed in bravery by warriors of more enlightened nations. He was born about the beginning of the eighteenth century. He was of the Ottawa tribe, and was possessed of a great degree of bravery and cruelty. He appears to have had great influence with all the tribes in the neighborhood of Lake Michigan, though his power failed to induce many tribes to take up the tomahawk to resist the English domination. His hatred to the English seems to have been instinctive and invincible. His designs were great, and he was possessed of boldness; but he was not without treachery, which seems to have been an accompaniment of Indian character. He was, perhaps, as good a specimen of the Indian hero as any of whom we have knowledge.

Another great hero of that time was Black Hawk, a Sauk chief, whose real name was Muckatah-Mishakiakiah. At an early age, on an occasion of some outrage committed upon a portion of the Sauks by some Indians of a neighboring tribe, he followed the foe with a band of avengers and chastised them so severely as to receive his title of brave. He soon became the first warrior of his nation. Not liking the treaty of 1830, by which the chiefs of his tribe had ceded their lands east of the Mississippi, and having other causes of irritation, he commenced that system of hostility known as the Black Hawk war. Black Hawk's courage seems to have been tempered with generosity and humanity. Although he had less opportunity than Pontiac to display his heroism, he was generally regarded as the more amiable man of the two. They had one characteristic in common, and that was a strong attachment to their friends.

The person whom I was visiting was a descendant of this celebrated Pontiac. The tribe of which his ancestors were members resided, at the breaking out of the war of 1812, adjacent to the Rock River. A part of the tribe left that settlement about the beginning of the present century, and took up their residence beyond the Missouri; but the majority remained till the Black Hawk war in 1832. Some of them subsequently became mixed with the Pottawatomies. Like the Sauks and Foxes, they took no part in the war of 1812. A body of them left their place in Rock River, and went to the lake and offered their services to the British. But, taking disgust at the atrocities of some of the allies practiced upon Americans, they soon returned to their village and remained inactive during the war. They were generally a tall, well-made people, with faces expressive of intellect. In character and manners they were respectable, dignified, brave, hospitable, honest, and generous. Their ideas of social studies were good; for it was the custom for one of their principa men to go through the village at sunrise exhorting all to be brave and good. I asked my informant what was meant by good. His answer was: "In order to be entitled to be called good, one of our tribe must be mild in his manners and affable to all, particularly to his squaw. He was to be mild and not quarrelsome when not intoxicated." The brave's chief and best occupation was hunting and fighting; but he would never fight unless aggrieved by his enemies, in which case it was made his duty to resent an injury. It was the duty of the woman to take chre of her family, to be obedient and affectionate to her husband. Her chastity she should preserve inviolate, even at the risk of death. When put to the test their warriors were possessed not only of animal courage, but of the truest heroism, and fortitude almost superhuman.

Having established the morals of his ancestors mine host, in answer to a question, next referred at some length to certain wars which arose between the Ottawas, Hurons, Kaskaskias, Sauks, and Foxes. The two tribes last mentioned came from the Lower St. Lawrence, below the lake, and they were not slow in establishing their warlike supremacy. Theirs was a restless spirit, of erratic adventure, and ambitious daring, and they soon arrayed themselves in open hostility to the tribes and white settlements in this and the adjacent country. These tribes, although individually antagonistic, seemed to combine in the maintenance of a gantlet-like warfare against the more peaceful Indians. They leagued with the Sioux, then so powerful in Louisiana, and aided them to maintain possession of the rice lakes and hunting grounds of the South. Next they turned their attention to those tribes in the neighborhood of Rock River. They were led by Wah-bo-jeeg. Wen-na-ba was long since dead, and the Foxes and Ottawas were without a warrior upon whom they could place implicit reliance as a leader. But there were braves who dared defend their lodges. A fierce and bloody action followed. They made a resolute stand, but they were soon overpowered. They were forced to fly from their homes and hunting grounds, and never after reappeared in that region.

"And their wives and children—what became of them?" I asked.

His answer was to the effect that the women who were captured were offered their lives provided they selected certain braves for their husbands. But they spurned the proposal with scorn. Possessed of natures sensitive in the extreme, they were also capable of heroism in love, of constancy to death. True to their husbands and affectionate to their children, they preserved their honor, and gave up their lives in support of their faith. The youngest children were given away, the older ones were murdered.

Moved by these painful recollections, the old man bowed his head and became silent. Then their boy came in saying the wagon was waiting to take me over the hills to the railroad, and I bade Pontiac's grandson good-by.

WANTED, A BEVERAGE.

SOMETHING TO DRINK WITH ONE'S DINNER.

THE QUESTION OF DINNER CONSIDERED—THE MANIFOLD EVILS OF ICE WATER—A THIN WINE GOOD, BUT NOT SUITED TO AMERICAN TASTES—DECISION OF THE QUESTION IN FAVOR OF CIDER—CIDER AT HOME AND ABROAD.

If I were compelled to make a confession such as the wisdom of our ancestors considered good for the soul, I should own ingenuously that the word beverage is an exceedingly awkward term. Many of the readers of THE TIMES, on glancing at the title of this article, must feel inclined to ask themselves the conundrum, "Why does this writer say beverage. If he means that he wants a drink, why in the name of common-sense does he not say so?" The answer is that a drink has colloquially come to mean the ultimate end of stepping up to a bar and crooking one's finger at a bar-keeper. And this has nothing to do with the present article, which relates solely to the fluids imbibed at meal times. Why *beverage* should indicate this rather than *drink* I, indeed, cannot tell, but those who have given themselves up to the delightful pursuit of philology will own that it does. There is a *nuance* of distinction between the two words, only to be perceived by philological word-splitters, which will palliate the adoption of a title apparently so Johnsonian.

Probably the assertion that the Americans owe much of their nervousness and dyspeptic horrors to their beverages is capable of demonstration. If the world can be brought to see this, a great benefit will have been conferred on the community. But, most unfortunately, the American passion for iced water, which is *par excellence* the beverage of our dinner-tables, may yet be transferred to the mahoganies of Europe. Travelers from our beloved country in these benighted regions where the cold shades of monarchical institutions dwarf the liberty of man, have considered it a part of their republican character to insist upon this most pernicious fluid. Whether they have been sojourning at the Langham Hotel in London, or the Hotel de Louvre, in Paris, or the Mazagong Hotel at Bombay, or at Missiris in Constantinople, is immaterial. They are remembered by their unique, their wonderful passion for iced water. They make a point of it wherever they go. As soon as the civil landlord has received them with bows, as soon as the plump head-waiter has given them in charge to a deputy who has lodged them in their apartments, the bell is immediately rung, and the attendant is indignantly informed that they have no iced water. "Let us have iced water *at once*," they cry, though, upon reflection, I think they are more peremptory and less grammatical, and order it "this instant minute."

If there were any virtues in iced water, this insane thirst would be not only rational but laudable. The contrary is, however, the case. Not only is there no reason to believe that it is good, but there are many reasons for believing that it is evil. And the latter is most certainly the case at the dinner-table, when appeals are being made to the interior forces of the human economy for increased activity of secretions. Judge what must be the sensation of the stomach, when actively engaged in the preparatory duties of assimilation, at being deluged with a few pints of freezing water! There is an immediate paralysis of the great ganglions or knots of nerves in the vicinity, and what doctors call a loss of tone ensues, necessitating a subsequent consumption of pleasing and cheerful stomachic remedies, ranging from the odoriferous peppermint drop to pepsine and chloral. Is it wonderful, therefore, that the majority of Americans find a strong cup of tea or coffee a material assistance to their powers of digestion? But when this is taken with the dinner, and not after it, all will admit that the proceeding is highly illogical. Can there be anything more inconsistent than the swallowing of large draughts of iced water and scalding tea in alternate action? Having frozen the internal forces with one, they warm up with the other; having got up digestive steam with the tea, they immediately cancel the effect with the water. Every reasoning mind must concede that this is senseless.

Wanted, a national beverage, therefore. Wanted, something that an average human being can take with his roast mutton and vegetables, his apple pie and bread pudding. In spite of the efforts of philanthropists of the highest class, the American cuisine will never be Gallicised. It will retain much of the fundamental English character. It will love pies and puddings, and will look askance upon soups. Therefore, the national beverage should be suitable to this type, should give a zest to meats, and be satisfactory with sweets. Among the wealthy and the connoisseurs of dining this could easily be met by a variety of wines. But in treating of a national want it may be injudicious to consider the subject of wine-drinking at all. For, if there is one sentiment more clearly developed than others among the great mass of American diners, it is that they do not care for thin wines. And I believe I do not err when I establish the proposition that dinner wines should be thin. A full, fruity wine is utterly thrown away, so far as the palate is concerned, when that organ is influenced by biting condiments, by sauces, by peppers, and by strongly-flavored meats. What is required is a pleasant fluid in which the subacid taste is distinctly marked. To this class of wines, Americans demur.

Having laid down the proposition that a thin beverage, distinctly subacid, is the one thing needful; having also asserted that Americans consider wine as something that ought to be full-bodied, fruity, and sweet, it may strike the reader that I have proved too much, and that the iced water must be accepted as the *dernier ressort*. Frankly, I admit that for me a French cuisine and a light wine are the acme of my desires. But the question is, how is the great American people to be saved from dyspepsia? And I must admit that it will never be done by Gallicizing this people, because they will not be Gallicized. The national beverage must be something that they like already, something that will harmonize with the distinctive features of their cuisine, something that will give a zest to the glorious fish dishes in which American cookery is prolific, something that will add a flavor to the meat, and will not be displeasing with the pumpkin pie. Hard as these conditions seem, there does exist a national beverage of which Americans are excessively fond, which does fulfill them all. Need I tell the expectant reader that this beverage is cider? He must have guessed it long before arriving at this point. Yes, cider. I declare that it agrees with fish better than Chablis, that it assists the deglutition of mutton as well as claret, and that it accompanies the sweets as well as champagne. And I maintain that it is the healthiest of all beverages, and that as a substitute for wine it is unequaled.

Do the Americans like it? Ah ha! Do they not? But the singular thing about cider is, that though both men and ladies adore it, their worship is a secret, hedged firmly around by pretended ignorance, strictly confined to the domestic circle, considered as something inexpressibly sweet, but ineffably naughty. My esteemed friend Muggins, for example, drinks claret with the wryest of wry faces, and rather appreciates champagne, because it is not unlike cider. Muggins always kept up the farce with me of ignoring this most precious drink until one evening when I paid the family a visit. On this thrice blessed occasion I was thirsty and asked the charming Mater-familias for a glass of water. She dispatched orders for the abominable iced water, which, owing to the presence of sundry beaux in the kitchen, was somewhat delayed. In the meantime Muggins began talking of the comet, and of the magnificent vintage that would surely follow. I sighed as I thought of the part of France where I was born, and in a meditative way told him that in Brittany, in Anjou, and above all, in Normandy, they cared far more for their apple crop than they did for their vines. "Ah, yes!" said Muggins; "I know those dried things—Normandy biffins, you call them, don't you?" "No, no!" I responded somewhat pettishly, "I don't mean that; I mean cider. Cider, you know, is *le vrai sang pure de Normandie*." They serve it in all the restaurants instead of wine. You can have wine, to be sure, but no one thinks of asking for it. They are all cider drinkers in those old provinces." I said this with so much absence of mind, caused by old reminiscences, that it is a wonder I did not lose sight of the glance of secret joy that passed between Muggins and his spouse. Said the lady, "We have some—that is, if you would prefer—" Here Muggins struck in: "By the way, we have some—that is my old aunt, who's living in the homestead, sent us some—we like it, and if you—but I thought, you know, you being a foreigner—but then if you really—" "What are you driving at," I remonstrated. "What have you got? You keep on saying you have some, and then you stop short. What is it you have got?" "Why, some cider," they both exclaimed in a breath. I rose up, I shook them both heartily by the hand, I implored them to have some up immediately, and "Polly," said I pathetically to the eldest girl, "get me a very big glass."

We sat and drank quarts of the glorious stuff. It came up in a demijohn, and Polly brought me a tumbler which held nearly a pint. I felt that my affection for the charming girl had increased five hundred per cent. from that moment. Muggins and I talked over the question of beverages, inspired by that which we were discussing. Said I, "Why this secrecy—why this guilty fear; what do you mean by it, and why have you kept your old friend out of your cider demijohn all these years?" Muggins looked sorrowfully and compunctiously at me. "I am sorry—I am really sorry; but to tell you the truth, cider is considered countrified and unfashionable. We all like it, except the servants. They won't touch it, for which I am truly grateful. But it's news to me that cider is used like wine in France." Then I took compassion on Muggins, and told him how the noblest families of Normandy and Brittany made it a point of honor to drink cider. How it was invariably served at the tables of the Lescures, the La Rochejaquelins, the Praslins, the Grand Maisons, all the Vendean and Breton nobility, in short. I told him how in the cabarets at Havre, and down south until you came to Bas-Poitou, there was invariably at each table a half-gallon decanter of hard cider, which each guest was expected to empty as a matter of course. I gave him a picture of the farmers—God-fearing, revolution-hating, order-loving, religious and industrious; of the nobles who loved to live among their own people; of the great apple orchards, of the cider-making, of all the happy times one has there, if he will only live among them, as one of them, and not put on airs. Then I showed him the folly of iced-water, and expatiated upon the benefits that would result from abandoning it, and taking cider in its stead. And finally Muggins and his wife agreed to substitute the one for the other, *as soon as everybody else did*. O, lame and impotent conclusion! Thus are we bound in the adamantine fetters of Mother Grundy.

But though *la famille* Muggins has thus disappointed me, I know that sooner or later the American public will see the necessity of utilizing one of their great resources. Every year that there is an abundant apple crop, one half is left ungarnered, because there is no market for more than half. If the habit of using cider as a dinner beverage were formed, I need not say that there would be no such waste. Cider would become one of our staples, just as it is in those parts of France of which I have spoken. From a hygienic aspect, the change which I recommend is still imperatively needed. Iced water is a depressive. All experience shows that a dinner beverage should be a mild stimulant, which cider is. It should be subacid, to preserve the tone of the stomach, which cider is. And it should not be a strong stimulant, which tea and coffee are. I believe that by this time every one is more or less aware of the danger of these brain stimulants. They sap the vital energies within us; they undermine our tissues; they ultimately destroy the assimilating powers of the stomach. They lead the way to dreadful stimulants, to alchohol poisoned by various flavoring essences, to morphine and all the host of things that lull our pains while they destroy the last remains of vitality that may linger in the system. O, beloved compatriots, it is not the pie that "pisena," so much as those deleterious fluids—the soothing cup of tea, the stimulating coffee. The atmosphere of our land abounds in ozone. It is highly stimulating of itself, and makes us take more out of yourselves than is at all beneficial. The remedy is not to take these vile cheats, tea and coffee, but to eat more nutritious food and more of it. To do this the appetite must be stimulated. The best, the truest, stimulant is a thin wine. Failing that, there is nothing like cider. Banish iced water, bring back to our tables the cider we love so dearly, banish tea and coffee, except in infinitesimal doses, and all will be well.

FOREIGN NOTES.

The first two 38-ton guns ever made for naval warfare were issued to the British Navy at the beginning of the year. They are for the iron-clad Thunderer.

If the Moscow *Gazette* is an authority, England and France are agreed to assume a common attitude in relation to the St. Petersburg Conference. Both will send either no representative to St. Petersburg, or a General instead of a diplomatist, and their plenipotentiaries will be instructed to act together. The same paper states that endeavors are being made to induce Sweden, Denmark, and Holland, Belgium, Portugal, and Greece to adopt a similar course.

Who's who in 1875 tells us that the oldest member of Queen Victoria's Privy Council is Lord St. Leonards, aged ninety-four; the youngest H. R. H. Prince Leopold, aged twenty-two. The oldest Duke is the Duke of Montrose, aged seventy-six; the youngest, the Duke of Norfolk, aged twenty-eight. The oldest Marquis is the Marquis of Tweeddale, aged eighty-eight; the youngest, the Marquis of Camden, aged three. The oldest Earl is the Earl of Leven and Melville, aged eighty-nine; the youngest, the Earl of Norbury, aged twelve. The oldest Viscount is the Viscount Molesworth, aged eighty-nine; the youngest, Viscount Clifden, aged twelve. The oldest Baron is Lord St. Leonards, aged ninety-four; the youngest, Lord Southampton, aged eight.

An English paper has the following: "An interesting relic of a bygone time has lately disappeared from among us with the death of Lord Byron's valet, Falcieri, at the age of seventy-eight. After the poet's death his friend Sir John Hobhouse, afterward Lord Broughton, took Falcieri into his employ as courier. Before long, however, the courier returned to his former calling, and continued to serve as valet with Isaac Disraeli, author of *The Curiosities of Literature*, and father to the present Prime Minister, until his master's death. In 1852 Lord Broughton got him a berth as messenger at the Board of Control. After the political extinction of the East India Company in 1858, Falcieri followed the India Office to their present quarters by St. James' Park. He was a very pleasant, obliging person; and, as assistant to the head office-keeper, the polite old Italian, with his broken English, was often held in friendly chat by those who came across him in the way of business. A paralytic seizure crippled him not long ago, and the late 'seasonable weather' carried him off through an attack of bronchitis."

THE DEATH OF COL. ALLEN.

The following particulars of the death of Col. A. F. Allen, Democratic Congressman elect for the Thirty-third District of this State, are given by the Jamestown *Journal* of Thursday evening: "Col. Augustus F. Allen, of this place, died at 3:20 o'clock this afternoon. For several weeks the Colonel has been stricken down with a spinal disease, which, from the beginning, affected, more or less, his brain, and which, by slow process, has dragged him down to his grave. Possessed of great wealth, which he acquired as the legitimate fruits of a distinguished business capacity, and an honorable industry, he united a public spirit and liberality which gave him great influence, and a popularity which had made him the foremost man not only in Jamestown, but in the County of Chautauqua. His death is a public calamity. He has been stricken down in the fullness of his honors and his fame, and under circumstances of peculiar hardship. His wife and children were all away, and are not permitted to look upon his face alive. The hearts of this community go out in sympathy for the bereaved ones, and in sorrow for the loss of him whose death after all comes with such suddenness, even upon those who have watched by his pillow and hoped against hope for his recovery."

ECCENTRIC CHARACTERS.

THE HERMIT OF REDCOAT GREEN.

BIOGRAPHY OF JAMES LUCAS—A CURIOUS CASE OF NERVOUS INSANITY.

"Don't be singular, but act like other people," says Mrs. Grundy, a lady who, in her own way, understands the common sense of the community as well as Tom Paine, or better, perhaps. Society demands a general sameness of things. It prefers railway traveling and level heads. Whence it is that civilization and liberty, though they make a pretty fair partnership in popular theory, do not run well together in point of fact. Liberty would have people "free and equal," while civilization would have them equal, but not free. The latter has a tendency to bring all men to a common standard and give them in thought, speech, and action something of the uniformity of soldiers on a march—as indeed they are, on the march of human progress, which requires that the masses shall step pretty much together for the convenience and benefit of the entire crowd. Liberty, on the other hand, leans very much to the natural inequalities of men and their minds, and the abnormal effects they produce in society—the geniuses, such as heretics, change-makers, poets, oddities, and other disturbers of social equanimity. Liberty is sometimes very wrong. O, liberty, what reprehensible things are done in thy name! Indeed, the abnormals, of whatever sort, find little favor from the generality of people. Nature herself cannot excuse her own divergences. A man with a squint shall endure nearly as much social disparagement as the individual whose very] old-fashioned hat is repeatedly shot at from the street corners.

Some recent instances of such irregularity have been noticed in England, a country long regarded as the proper habitat of oddities and queer people, owing in a great measure, perhaps, to its old political independence, and also to the possession of wealth, which, in itself, is a great encourager of eccentricity. One instance is that of Mr. Atwood, of Cheshunt, who has just died without a will, leaving behind him over a million of money. He was an old bachelor, though in a position to marry the fairest lady in England, and lived in a penurious way—that is, as regards his own person, for he was in the habit of giving away £1,000 checks, and disposed of about £300,000 in that manner. But a case still more curious is that of another Englishman named James Lucas, called the Hermit of Redcoat Green, who died recently at Clapham. He was born in 1813, the eldest son of a rich West India merchant. Nature gave him a good constitution, with a sensitive and wayward cast of mind, which subsequently reminded people that his uncle and aunt on the father's side were persons of great oddity.

As James Lucas grew up, he showed signs of self-will and porverseness, attributed by his mother and some others to an attack of the ring-worm disease in his eleventh year, during which his head was shaved. Some physicians, and among them Dr. Tuke, who gives some account of the case in the *Journal of Mental Science*, were somewhat of the same opinion. But other causes were at work. The boy, who had a very sensitive nature, must have early experienced the "rubs" which usually fall to the lot of such people. He was sent to a school where he was so much worried that he ran away from it and went home. His father then sent him to the medical school of Dr. Hicks, of Whitwell, who was enjoined to look to the body as well as the mind of his pupil, and who looked so closely after both that the sullen boy ran away again, taking refuge this time with some relations. Once more his father took him in hand, and carried him to the academy of a clergyman. But the lad was still wayward and refractory, and again walked off into retirement from the hateful crowd and discipline of a school. And now his angry parent got Dr. Sutherland to visit and inspect him. Sullenly enough, James endured the inquisition, but came out of it better than people expected, for the doctor said he found no decided signs of insanity in the young man. Soon after, in 1833, the father died, leaving his property to his eldest son, but a good deal diminished by his bequests to his other children, one son and three daughters. These disliked their brother for his strange manner, and thought he should only get a share of their inheritance, while he, on his side, looked on them with antipathy, and said they would poison him, if they could, for his money.

James Lucas now lived with his mother at Redcoat Green, and his brother and sisters went to live elsewhere. He was a man of some property, and, in some respects, he behaved as such. He often hunted with the country gentlemen, though he was no favorite in their society, and sometimes showed his disrespect for them in his own perverse way. He would join the hunt wearing a light wagoner's shirt over the customary cut-away coat, and his brother sportsmen often found him in hot weather riding with his bare feet in the stirrups and no hat on his head—all to show his contempt of their customs. It was Diogenes spitting on the parlor carpet of Plato. To aggravate the absurdities he would never sign any paper bearing the Queen's stamp. He said she was not the true heir to the throne, thus regarding her somewhat as others regarded Louis Philippe, Louis Napoleon, and the present poor little Alfonso XII., who is building his *châteaux en Espagne* at such a rate. For these and other eccentricities James Lucas was called crazy by almost everybody, his mother excepted. She was always indulgent to his weaknesses, and declared he had sense enough to manage his own affairs and hers. But she was the only woman who could favor him in any way. He fell in love with a young lady, as the oddest and most sensitive people are very apt to do, and, after some thinking, fancied he had "found out a gift for his fair," remembering, no doubt, the well-known verses of Shenstone printed in the *Speaker*. He got a pair of pretty pigeons, put them together in a cage, and sent them to her, supposing the allegory would put her "in a concatenation accordingly." It was a classic idea, (in spite of his school experience he liked the classics,) and, in early Greece, or some other poetic locality, such as Cytherea or Cyprus, where Aphrodite kept an aviary of doves for her carriage, it would have been very persuasive. But the young lady did not like it. Her friends laughed so much about those birds that she turned against James and would not have him. If the man had only a true friend to suggest a breast-pin or a pair of ear-rings, he might have been a thriving wooer. But he was such an oddity. About this period he was often seen in his carriage wearing his hair in papers, evidently with the purpose of improving the set of his hair and commending himself to the lady's notice. The Earl of Harrington, Beau Brummell, and others were in the habit of doing the same.

After his failure with the dove-cage James Lucas seems to have forsworn the society of the sex, and grown disgusted with the world. In 1849 his mother died, and then he was truly alone, having lost what he called his only friend. For three months he kept her body in its casket on her own bed, visiting it every day and cherishing all the morbid fancies of his grief. His brother and others made a noise about this, and then he quietly consented to the burial. He then sat down alone in the silent house and so remained till the day of his death in 1874. Everything in the dwelling was left as it was before. Her letters and papers, her clothes, her money in a purse, and all other memorials remained untouched, covered with dust and slowly decaying. He kept no servant, and lived in the kitchen, where he managed his own simple cookery and did everything for himself. He had shut out the world as much as possible, and the people now began to call him the Hermit of Redcoat Green.

During his long, strange seclusion in that dilapidated house he was visited now and then by some acquaintances, who spread the report of his style of living and his insanity. Among these was the friend and biographer of Charles Dickens, Mr. Forster, who did not fail to give the novelist a particular account of his visit. The result of this was the character of Mopes in the story of *Tom Tiddler's Ground*, a personage made as repulsive as possible by Dickens, the neat and the roseany-loving, who could only understand such eccentricity as the growth of malevolence and a mania for dirt. He said the definition of a hermit was, an abominably dirty fellow, denominating such a person as a shameful sluggard, and declaring that he would put him on a tread-mill if he could. Dr. Tuke once called at the house of Lucas and found the glass in the lower windows nearly all gone and the openings boarded across to keep out the weather. He first saw the hermit through a window, dressed in a kind of blanket, with a face very much unshaven, and matted hair. His apartment was the kitchen, in the corners of which and in an adjoining room were heaps of coal-ashes. It had an old table, a cupboard with some plates and bottles, and a chain suspended from the ceiling to hold a provision basket and baffle the rats and mice. The doctor says Lucas was a plain-looking little man with dark hair and eyes, a pale complexion, and very quiet demeanor. He spoke in a low tone and seemed afraid of his fellow-creatures. He said his relations were all against him and wished him out of the world.

In 1850 Lucas aggravated his general perverseness by expressing himself favorable to the Catholics at a time when Cardinal Wiseman was using some dreadful language, such as at all times alarmed the English mind. The people about the Green came one day accordingly, and pelted the Hermitage, feeling for the man in the kitchen, as people in our own country felt formerly for those suspected of any sympathy with the Secessionists. The assault broke nearly all the glass in the windows, after which the recluse had the openings covered over by a carpenter. This passage of arms indicates that Lucas was sometimes in communication, by means of messengers or visitors, with the neighbors about him. He was never morose to those who called upon him, and was in the habit of giving small pieces of money and sometimes a little gin to the tramps calling at the house on their way through the country. On every Good Friday he was accustomed to entertain a crowd of poor women and children, among whom he distributed money and confectionery. He lived in a great degree on milk, but he spoiled this rational custom by putting gin into it. His usual diet, in the way of solids, was bread, cheese, and red herrings, things that could be eaten without the trouble of cookery. He was afraid of poison, suspecting that his relations would not be sorry to have him put out of the way, and that there were among his Protestant neighbors a few who would put rat-bane in his porridge for his Catholic enormities and his antipathy against the Queen.

Lucas had some real estate in Liverpool, and the ground was wanted for a public purpose. But he would not sell it—would not meddle with anything in the shape of law or a stamped paper, and the result was that the ground was taken and the value of it deposited in the Bank of England. This money he never touched to the day of his death, though he said he was ready to take it if they gave it to him without a receipt. In the same way he refused for years to sign warrants for dividends. These at last amounted to a large sum, and friends of his family so worried him that he consented to let his bankers get the money in his behalf. In 1853 his brother tried to make him out insane, and on his application a Commission of Lunacy sat upon poor James. But the examination of relations, neighbors, and the patient himself failed to show that he was not able to take care of himself and his property. In France under the Code Napoleon, and in other parts of the Continent, a man like Lucas would be deprived of the management of his own affairs and put into an Asylum. But the English were always lenient toward their mad men—not because the people in general are themselves a little crazy, as the clown suggests in "Hamlet:" but they think an independent person should have independent humors, if he has a good income to maintain them. At any rate, they rather like to hear of such strong oddities and read about them, as a great many narrators of their "odd fellows" can testify, and among others, the history of the Yorkshire humorist, Jemmy Hirst, just published in a book by Mr. Baring-Gould. The New-Englanders, it may be observed, have a good deal of that old English respect for eccentricity, and a short time ago they made a good deal of Henry Thoreau's solitary life of some years in a wild forest, where he did everything for himself somewhat in the style of the Hermit of Redcoat Green. There were some shades of difference between the cases of course. Thoreau was always happy to see any of the outsiders, especially those literary men who were disposed to visit him, and he changed his shirt at least once a week, a piece of affectation which Lucas never exhibited. In many respects, the comparison will show that the anchorite life of the New-Englander was elevated to a higher plane of moral effort and feeling—as they say in the very remarkable Brooklyn style of epistolary correspondence now raging.

James Lucas died of anoplexy at the age of sixty-one. Medical men have regarded his case as an instance of insanity produced mainly by nervous derangement or defect. No doubt the nervous system has much to answer for, and men's nerves have helped to turn the currents of a great many strange biographies. Those of Swift, for instance, and of Swedenborg, Cowper, Byron, and a crowd of unquiet spirits and enthusiasts that will suggest themselves to the reader's memory; to say nothing of those others that, in the every-day life of the world about us make such uproars and shocking scandals for the entertainment of the world at large. No doubt James Lucas, the Hermit of Redcoat Green, was mad, though shrewd enough to know a hawk from a handsaw, and the nature of his insanity has been as well explained by old *Polonius* as by Dr. Tuke or any one else. The sententious Dane winds up with—

"Mad call I it; for, to define true madness,
What is't but to be nothing else but mad?"

DEATH OF WILLIAM N. STATES.

The San Francisco *Alta* of Jan. 15, says: "William N. States was found dead in his bed, in a room at the Empire Lodging-House, on Commercial street, at 5.30 last evening. The body, when found, was lying across the bed, the upper part resting against the wall, the feet overhanging the bed, thus giving reason to believe he had attempted to arise and had fallen dead in the attempt. States was an old resident of California, coming here in 1849, from New-London, Conn., of which town he was a native. He conducted a restaurant for a number of years on Long Wharf. Subsequently, and for a long time afterward, he was a special police officer, among the Chinese quarters. It was during those years he became attached to and married Agatha, one of the three Mandeville sisters, then becoming popular in theatrical circles, as singers, in this city. They traveled in Europe, where she achieved great fame. After their return to San Francisco their lives became such that they could no longer live peacefully together, and she obtained a divorce, the chief cause being his dissipated habits. While she continued the profession of the stage, he did little, only eking out an existence as best he could, as special watchman about circuses or other places of amusement. At one period of his California life he was wealthy. Six months ago his former wife died in New-York, and it is said he has since drank constantly and heavily, for though long separated from her, yet he seemed attached to her. He has relatives still living in New-London. Deceased was about forty-nine years of age."

MR. SPURGEON NOT COMING TO AMERICA.

Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, of London, has written the following letter, declining to come to this country to deliver lectures:

LONDON, NIGHTINGALE LANE, Clapham, Jan. 2, 1875.

DEAR SIR: It is not possible for me to leave my work except for a short interval to rest. I have no one to occupy my pulpit, preside over my church, look after the college, govern the orphanage, superintend the colporteurs, edit the magazine, &c. I must keep my hand on the oar till I die. I see no hope of my visiting America, as much

The New York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JAN. 24, 1875.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES.

THE NEW-YORK TIMES is the best family paper published; it contains the latest news and correspondence. It is free from all objectionable advertisements and reports, and may be safely admitted to every domestic circle. The disgraceful announcements of quacks and medical pretenders, which pollute so many newspapers of the day, are not admitted into the columns of THE TIMES on any terms.

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We cannot, under any circumstances, return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

This morning THE DAILY TIMES *consists of* TWELVE PAGES. *Every news-dealer is bound to deliver the paper in its complete form, and any failure to do so should be reported at the publication office.*

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

A new branch office of THE TIMES *has been established at No.* 1,257 *Broadway, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets, for the convenience of our up-town patrons, and is open daily, Sundays included, from* 4 *A. M. to* 9 *P. M. Advertisements and subscriptions received, and copies of* THE TIMES *for sale. Dealers supplied at* 4 *A. M.*

THE TIMES FREE OF POSTAGE.

We beg to state that Postage will be paid at this office, free, on all Editions of THE TIMES *sent to Subscribers in the United States, under the new Law which took effect on the* 1st *inst.*

It will be seen from our Washington dispatch that the Senate Committee on Railroads is confidently expected to report against TOM SCOTT'S Texas and Pacific Railroad Subsidy bill. It would certainly be very surprising to find a single voice in the committee in favor of any other course. The Pacific Mail scandal will have, at least, this good result: it will make people detest the very mention of subsidy legislation for years to come, and it will suggest strong suspicions against the character of members who favor giving any form of Government aid to any species of private undertaking whatever.

The organization of the Tammany General Committee was completed last night, and in another column will be found the names of the Permanent Committee on Organization. This is the body which, under the orders of JOHN KELLY, "runs the machine," and a very motley, not to say disreputable, crowd it is. "NICK" MULLER, "JIMMY" HEALEY, "JIMMY" HAYES, "PAT" LYSAGHT, "TOMMY" SHIELDS, "NED" SHANDLEY, "TONY" EICKHOFF, JOHN MORRISSEY, ex-Rebel FELLOWS, Coroner WOLTMAN, Justice COULTER, and JOHN KELLY are among the ornaments of this remarkable committee. It is not a very comforting reflection to the tax-payers that these are the men who, through the Board of Aldermen, are seeking to control the entire administration of City affairs.

The Brooklyn Corporation Counsel is not quite so sure as is the New-York *Herald* that the passage of the constitutional amendments makes no difference to the charitable institutions which have heretofore received annual grants of public money. Mr. DE WITT advises the Brooklyn Controller that the amendments can have no effect upon the disposal of charitable funds received from the last tax levy, but he admits that they raise "interesting and important questions" in regard to the future position of these grants, and he hopes to be assisted by some decision of the court before venturing to express an opinion on the subject.

It is satisfactory to find that the deaths from diphtheria last week were but forty-five as against sixty-five for the preceding week. The number is still very large, there being more deaths from this cause in the lower half of the Twenty-second Ward than are reported in any one week among the three millions and a quarter of the population of the British metropolis. Still, the decided improvement in the figures is reassuring, as is also the fact that the preparation of the weekly map has not been discontinued, as we last week supposed.

Montenegro's attitude toward Turkey with regard to the recent difficulties between the two countries is not yet thoroughly defined. The subjects of Montenegro who are residing abroad have been summoned home, and twelve thousand troops have been ordered to the frontier. This movement, which has a hint of aggression in it, has disturbed all Europe; and Austria, although she must know that the Hospodar of Montenegro will not be likely to declare war without her sanction and that of Russia, nevertheless feels anxious enough to have an army of observation on her own borders. This quarrel, which may very likely be arranged peacefully, now that the Porte has shown an inclination to withdraw some of the more odious of its demands, will probably cost many hundred thousand dollars for military preparations, and is an effective commentary on the expensive folly of the maintenance of an armed peace.

The garroters have reappeared, a gentleman narrowly escaping robbery at the hands of two of these ruffians in Bramhall avenue, Old Bergen, during the small hours of Friday. The assailants managed to badly lacerate the throat of their victim, and to tear his clothing, but he broke from them and ran for help to the nearest station house. As soon as these scoundrels are found, and can be brought before a court, they will stand a fair chance of seclusion for the remainder of their lives. The crime of garroting need not be revived, if the severest examples which the law can make of those convicted of it can do anything to check it.

WORK FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

The State is not likely to be "too much governed" by the present Legislature. A drearier series of sessions has not been seen at Albany for years than those which have marked the last week or two. The talent of the majority in the Assembly is decidedly below mediocrity, and the efforts at transacting business already made by them, have been of similar quality. Buncombe resolutions and partisan attempts to neutralize recent reforms in the New-York City Government have been the only remarkable features of the brief sessions in the Assembly, while the still briefer sessions of the Senate have hardly presented even the pretense of business.

Yet there is a good deal of very important work before the Legislature, if only some one would take its preparation in hand. The first intimation which we have seen that the Legislature is at all likely to pass any of the leading enactments which were expected from this session is to be found in the introduction of Mr. WAEHNER'S bill providing for the attachment of the property of delinquent officials. This measure seems to be pretty nearly identical with that introduced by Mr. TILDEN three years ago, but which, to the disgrace of the Legislature of 1872, failed to pass. Ever since the first exposure, in these columns, of the rascalities of TWEED the guilty members of the Ring have been engaged in quietly placing the "swag" beyond the reach of the plundered tax-payers. Were the civil suits against TWEED and his confederates to be decided within two weeks, instead of within the more probable term of two years, the indorsement returned upon the Sheriff's writ of execution, would be "no effects." And yet nobody familiar with the subject would be likely to estimate the amount of stealing which can be directly traced into TWEED'S possession at less than five millions of dollars. That a man found with the stolen money of the public in his hands should be able to openly transfer its custody to his relatives, and defy all efforts to restore it to the real owners, is nothing short of a gross parody upon justice. Still, because of the imperfections of existing laws this thing can be done, and for want of a direct and effective remedy against its official thieves, this City has irretrievably lost many millions of dollars. Mr. WAEHNER'S bill is designed to give a remedy by attachment against the property of dishonest public officers, and to invalidate the transfer of their property after the commencement of a suit for restitution. The bill cannot be too promptly taken up and passed by the Legislature.

Meanwhile there are other highly essential enactments of which, as yet, we hear nothing. General laws to meet the various cases under which special legislation has been declared to be unconstitutional; the enactment of the new penalties against bribery, and of the amendments to the Election law; the disposal of the lateral canals, and the application of the new principles laid down in the constitutional amendments in regard to the relations of the State and local authorities to private corporations and charitable institutions—such are a few of the chief duties which the present Legislature cannot afford to shirk. If there is not Democratic ability enough in the Legislature itself to draft these delicate and difficult statutory provisions, surely the able men of the party see the absolute necessity of doing something to avoid the discredit involved in leaving such subjects alone. With the Assembly and Governor Democratic, the Republicans can hardly be expected to take this work in hand. Its execution will certainly meet with no factious opposition from the Senate, but the responsibility for it rests upon the party which possesses the controlling influence over the legislation of the session.

"OUGHT TO KNOW."

When a newspaper publishes charges or insinuations affecting the integrity of public men, it ought to be prepared with sufficient evidence to sustain them. A prudent journal will always rather understate than overstate the conclusions to be derived from the facts in its possession, and no journal which has the slightest regard for its character and influence will make itself the vehicle of malicious gossip or baseless rumor involving the reputation of any person whomsoever. Let us see how this simple rule of journalistic honesty has been observed by the New-York *Tribune* in its treatment of the Pacific Mail investigation. The *Tribune* made some direct charges against members of the Investigating Committee and insinuated a good many more. It stated that two members of the committee were "fit subjects for investigation," and that no mistake might be made about one of these, its editor stated in a letter to another member of the committee that "DAWES *ought to know* that his name is currently talked about in this connection." The other member "requiring investigation" turned out to be Mr. WOOD, who, on the strength of information said to have been communicated by OAKEY HALL to the city editor of the *Tribune*, was believed to be "implicated" in Pacific Mail transactions. The idea that Messrs. DAWES and WOOD had an interest in defeating the ends of the inquiry seems to have suggested the insinuation that the committee purposely shut the mouth of IRWIN at the very outset of his testimony, by asking him a question which they knew he would not answer, and thus getting him locked up out of the way. The *Tribune* added: "There are men on the committee who mean to go to the bottom if they can," suggesting, of course, the conclusion that there were men on the committee who meant to disappoint that intention.

Thus far, the *Tribune's* charges. Being summoned to produce the facts to substantiate the charges, Mr. WHITELAW REID makes the general acknowledgment that he has no facts at all—merely current rumors. Being pressed to define the nature and origin of the rumors, Mr. REID makes the following attempts to do so: First, he heard that on a list of members of Congress capable of being "influenced" to vote for the Pacific Mail subsidy the names of Messrs. WOOD and DAWES had appeared. Second, that list was in the possession of Commodore GARRISON, "or some other man." Third, confirmatory evidence of the correctness of the rumor in regard to Mr. WOOD had reached him through his city editor, on the authority of OAKEY HALL. Fourth, the rumor in regard to the connection of Mr. DAWES with the Pacific Mail bribery fund had been brought from Wall street either by W. P. SULLIVAN or GEORGE E. MILES or City Editor SHANKS, all members of the *Tribune* staff. It has since been brought out on evidence that Commodore GARRISON never had any such list in his possession as the one referred to. He had merely been shown by Congressman SYPHER a list composed exclusively of the names of Southern Congressmen, and having on it the name of no member of the Committee of Ways and Means. GARRISON supposed that the list referred to the Pacific Mail subsidy, but SYPHER, who "jotted down" the names during a conversation with GARRISON, says that it merely contained the names of twenty or thirty Southern members who, he believed, would vote for the Mexican Steam-ship bill. Whatever was the purpose with which the list was exhibited, there never was any pretense on the part of those who knew anything about it that it contained the name of either Mr. DAWES or Mr. WOOD.

The "list" which was the main reliance of the editor of the *Tribune* had, therefore, no existence. He has fared no better in regard to the people to whom he says he owed his collateral information about the connection of Messrs. DAWES and WOOD with the subsidy. OAKEY HALL says that the editor was "hoaxed," and that he never made any statement to Mr. SHANKS or any other person in regard to the subject. SHANKS himself declares that he overheard a conversation at DELMONICO'S between Mr. HALL and somebody else, in which "HALL said" so-and-so, and that SHANKS now thinks he misunderstood him. We should say that when next a party of gentlemen at DELMONICO'S, or elsewhere, see a *Tribune* "editor" they will take good care to move beyond ear-shot. It is something new to find a daily newspaper foraging for news among the supper-tables at DELMONICO'S. GEORGE E. MILES says that he never brought any such report from Wall street as that with which he was credited by his chief, and W. P. SULLIVAN fails to recollect of either hearing or repeating the specific rumor alluded to by Mr. REID.

The *Tribune's* "current rumor," out of which the bottom has fallen so completely, had not even the faint excuse of antecedent probability. Being interrogated in regard to his knowledge of Mr. WOOD'S course on the subsidy question, the editor was obliged to confess he had not any. He "had not looked at the *Record* for a year or two beforehand" with reference to a subject about which he professed to speak with authority. It was, therefore, news to him to hear that Mr. WOOD had "made three speeches against it, and fought it in every attitude, from beginning to end." His failure to explain on what theory he had assailed Mr. DAWES was still more ludicrous. Here is his evidence on that subject; it is too remarkable to be summarized:

Q.—Will you give the committee the ground for the rumor that I was implicated in that matter? A.—The rumor was simply repeated from mouth to mouth.

Q.—Did any ground for the rumor ever reach your ear? A.—Nothing that I ever accepted, or that I said to any one, led me to believe it.

Q.—*Then it was a rumor without any reason accompanying it?* A.—*Exactly.*

Briefly, the editor of the *Tribune* assailed Messrs. DAWES and WOOD on the strength of a list which never existed, of information which its alleged authors have, so far, denied, and of rumors which had no reason to back them. Such an exhibition as this has rarely been made by the editor of a newspaper.

PAUPERISM AND MAYOR WICKHAM.

It is reported from what seems a trustworthy source, that the Mayor has advised the Commissioners of Charities to put their funds for out-door relief in the hands of some private association for distribution, and that, with their approval, the Mayor has offered this sum—ninety odd thousand dollars—to the "Association for the Relief of the Poor." The Secretary of this Society, Mr. HARTLEY, is said to have declined this handsome donation, for what reasons we are not informed.

Now, this action of the Mayor seems to us eminently wise and practical. The distribution of the out-door relief fund by the agents of the alms-house in this City has for a long time been a crying evil and abuse. It has often been one of the methods of retaining Democratic votes for certain officials in given wards. There was no supervision of it, and no system in it. It might have been used to create a profitable business for Democratic coal merchants or corner grocery keepers, and no one could be the wiser.

The impudent and shameless and drunken demanded help the loudest, and often secured it, while the modest and quiet sufferers endured in silence. Many, no doubt, obtained supplies, which they sold to others. Those who received them year after year were encouraged in habits of pauperism. They found that they could be idle, and still obtain a fair allowance. In the long procession of poor women who daily thronged the office of the distributing agent, Mr. KELLOCK, in the building of the Commissioners, it was utterly impossible to tell who were the deserving ones, and who the idle and dissolute. The agent might do his best and he could not always distinguish imposture from real suffering. Even the recommendations which the poor carried with them were often very deceptive. And no effort was ever made to raise the applicants above poverty, and thus prevent pauperism.

When the Bureau of Charities was opened, it was hoped that they could systematize this distribution of out-door relief, but their efforts were somewhat foiled by the refusal of the "Association for the Relief of the Poor" and the "St. Vincent de Paul" to give up the names and addresses of their beneficiaries. The reasons assigned by the former—of delicacy toward their poor recipients—for their refusal are absurd to any one who knows the class they relieve. All students of the subject of pauperism know that the most successful experiment in dealing with this formidable evil, for a century past, has been the German relief system, known as the "Elberfeld system." The principle at bottom of this is the combination of voluntary assistance with official accountability and supervision, and a close house-to-house visitation of the poor. Under this system Elberfeld has seen the proportion of paupers reduced from one in twelve to one in eighty in twenty years.

Our Mayor, perhaps having these facts in view, or directed by his common sense, has made an effort to introduce a similar system of out-door relief in this City. He has seen that the best work in this field can be done by voluntary assistance in combination with public officials. It has, no doubt, been represented to him that the Poor Association had all its organization ready for this relief, its volunteer visitors in each ward, its central office, and secretary of long experience, so that large sums might be distributed among the truly needy in an intelligent manner.

This is the first effort which has ever been made to withdraw our alms-house operations from the rut of its old routine. It is a pity it has not succeeded. What the reasons are for the association declining this generous offer, we are not informed. They may lie in the very constitution of the association, which has never realized the full objects of its founders. If this be the case, this would be an excellent opportunity for the Trustees to reorganize the whole society. The difficulty with its operations has been that its visitors were not persons of sufficient prominence and experience in this matter. The true policy now for the association would be to organize an "Elberfeld system" of relief throughout the City. They should allow their visitors to be elected by the property-holders of each ward, for upon property falls especially the tax for the poor. These visitors should meet in public and discuss their methods of relief, and their particular cases, before one another and before the executive officer of the society.

Strict rules should be laid down for the methods and amounts of relief. Each visitor should inform himself thoroughly of the condition and wants of the poor family he would assist. Every effort should be made to prevent pauperism, and to raise the poor above the need of assistance. With a body of visitors organized in this way, inspecting closely the poor quarters, helping intelligently, and being commissioned by the public authorities to distribute the public funds, there would soon be found a great diminution of pauperism in the City, while the really suffering and needy would be more fully relieved. The offer of Mayor WICKHAM, if it be correctly reported, presents an admirable opportunity to the "Association for the Relief of the Poor" for introducing these improved methods of relief.

THE PRINTER IN THE SOUTH.

Nearly all the Governors in the South who have made anything like earnest endeavors to secure retrenchment in the expenses of their respective States, have had their turn at cutting down the public printer. The printing bills have been made the vehicles of some most astonishing frauds, and in many of the States where the fruits of reform are not yet perceptible, thieves cover up the evidences of their guilt by saddling their tricks upon the printer. One might readily imagine, to judge from the record of the sums expended in South Carolina, in Florida, and in Mississippi, for various years since the beginning of the reconstruction era, that every citizen of every color and every age beyond that of infancy, has an intense craving for literary pabulum, which can be satisfied only by the constant absorption of all kinds of printed reports. It has become matter of history that in one or two years South Carolina expended more money, ostensibly on State printing, than this great Commonwealth of New-York did; and when it is remembered that there are many scores of thousands of persons in the former State who cannot read, even if they desired to, and that the population of South Carolina is only seven hundred thousand, the statement of the similarity of expense becomes quite startling. One feels like accusing the printer, at first thought; but printers are proverbially so honest, reasonable, and content with such small profits, that certainly only a small share of the blame can attach to them.

But there are the dreadful bills, mounting up into hundreds of thousands of dollars, and bankrupting the States! It is not only a vexatious question how to pay arrears, but how to prevent future abuses of the appropriations for printing purposes. Gov. CHAMBERLAIN, of South Carolina; Gov. STEARNS, of Florida; and Gov. AMES, of Mississippi, are each nervously seeking measures by means of which to hinder fresh frauds. They find that a blind and reckless extravagance has been one of the chief factors in creating the ruinous bills. All the proceedings of the mottled and newly-schooled legislators, who were merely chattels before the war, have been carefully reported, and preserved in ponderous volumes. The negro cared but little for the printed records until he learned that they were to immortalize him. Then he eagerly voted for every measure tending to perpetuate his fame. He ordered everything printed. He authorized voluminous reports on the condition and prospects of worthless swamps, and taxed the States thousands to pay for printing and reprinting acts and resolves a dozen times more than was necessary. He ordered thousands of copies of the proceedings of the Constitutional Conventions held under the new rule, and here and there in the South, mountains of these dreary volumes are accumulated, awaiting dispersal to the great libraries in the four corners of the world. In addition to this, the legislative reports were ten times more voluminous than ever before. How could it be otherwise, when colored brethren sometimes spent whole days in reciting speeches, wherein they monotonously said over and over again the same things?

It is probable that in all the Southern States where ignorant and corrupt legislators have been in power, large sums have been charged to the printing account without any show of right whatever. It was so much easier to say, "Printing fund, ten thousand dollars," than to honestly admit, "Stolen from the tax-payers by certain individuals, of ten thousand dollars!" A huge printing bill looked interesting and encouraging, made the outside world believe that the negroes were seizing with unparalleled avidity upon the precious bread of intelligence. It was so easy to concoct a job by inspiring some colored member to clamor for documents, saying that his constituents demanded them; and then to vote a fresh round sum to pay for printing the aforesaid documents, said sum being properly "divided" in the approved method of lobbyists, and the whole amount being saddled upon the tax-payers.

But now the negroes themselves begin to understand that they must not indulge in reckless expenditures; that it is better to spend money in building school-houses and inducing scholars to attend them, than in publishing masses of elaborate reports which contain much weak moralizing and little practical advice; better to make short and telling speeches than to indulge in rhodomontade which it costs hundreds of dollars to print.

PHASES OF CITY MISERY.

The story of the poor man who, after a laborious life spent in the humbler walks of the theatrical profession, died in this City in extreme want the other day, leaving a helpless family, brings forcibly to mind the misery of which the poverty of the improvident is always the cause in vast communities like New-York. This man had caused a sensation in his day; had led a roving and adventurous life around the circuit of the continents; had written some small plays which were successful; and had been famous as an active and agile personator of that curious animal, the monkey, upon the stage. Doubtless he had had many chances to accumulate at least small sums of money with which to provide for his declining years; but in the feverish hurry of his peripatetic existence he had passed those opportunities by, and age crept on him unawares, bringing want and sorrow in its train. From the places of his triumph he hastened into the obscurity of the byways of the Metropolis; and there, hidden as effectually from the world as though a hermit in the midst of a forest, he suffered and starved until death kindly put an end to a life which was no longer a blessing to him. Kind offices were done by a few friends who had managed at last to penetrate to his retreat; prayers were said by the clergyman who sought out the disconsolate family, and the scene was over. When one hears the melancholy tale told, it seems scarcely possible that such misery can exist in our kindly City; and each one reproaches his conscience because he has not ferreted out such a case, despite the obscurity with which it was surrounded, and given it instant and sufficient relief.

Yet this case of the "Man Monkey," who died in bitterest and extremest poverty, after a long and by no means a useless life, is not an exceptional one. There are scores of similar tragedies enacted in this City every twelvemonth. For it is the great city that is always sought by the unfortunate improvident as the best place in which to end their days. It is useless to babble to them of green fields, or to advise them to seek a home where the charity which they need has not its attention distracted in a thousand directions by as many calls upon it. It is vain to tell them that they would run less risk of dying unknown and unnoticed in the forest than in the city; they will not listen to advice, but will crowd the populous centres, and when they are at starvation's door will, with desperate tenacity, play the ghastly game of keeping up appearances until the very end. All those who have the bitterness of regretting chances which they themselves threw away, and those who have been

"So put upon by fortune"

that they have no more courage, always voluntarily place themselves in the most dangerous of situations by flocking where the population is already huddled too closely together, and where only the well, the strong, and those who are not discouraged, can hope to have room and hearing. A metropolis is the tomb of a myriad disappointed lives; the scene of a hundred tragedies daily—tragedies which are never heard of, but which in poignant sorrow often transcend those with which poets have familiarized the world. In a country parish the poor man cannot conceal his needs; his neighbors or the village gossips inquire into it, and give him aid, after a fashion. But in a city the miserable have no neighbors, or, if their pride rebels against aid, they can easily shut out the few when they have. They may plunge, in their despair, into the midst of the multitude, as the suicide springs into the sea, and may disappear as completely.

That which is chiefly astonishing in connection with great numbers of cases of extreme want in this City, is the effective way in which the wretched victims—actuated now by pride, now by shame—conceal their distress. The organized relief societies search vainly for them; they are hidden too completely. There are many cases into whose merits one can never hope to enter without careful study of the character of each individual. All the morbid tendencies of the human mind are fully developed by misfortune, and they run into such variety of freakish shapes that one is perforce obliged to refuse following them. Charity cannot lay its comforting hand upon the suffering among those members of the literary and artistic classes who have become soured by ill success or adverse criticism, or by the weaknesses of their own natures, and who have abjured the world. The unsuccessful of half a dozen nations are here, slowly starving or dragging out lives supported by slender pittances which allow of no provision for the future. The worn-out actor, the expatriated soldier, the scornful poet who has conceived a dire dislike for all mankind, the forgotten politician, and the crack-brained inventor are all denizens of that unseen world which exists in our midst, yet of which we rarely hear, save when such cases as the sorrowful death of the "Man Monkey" brings it forcibly before our vision. To enter upon an investigation of all the cases of deserving poverty, where the sufferers are too proud to beg, and too firmly wedded to the City to fly from the dangers attendant on a moneyless sojourn in it, even if the means for flight were offered them, would require a "detective system" greater in extent than all the charitable organizations now in existence in New-York.

UP TOWN.

The closing of that world-famed hostelry, the Astor House, marks an epoch in the local history of the City. There will be something like a phantom of the old hotel left in its granite shell when the contemplated changes are completed. Above the two or three stories transformed into offices, there will be a curtailed establishment for the accommodation of strangers; but, to all intents and purposes, the glory of the Astor House has departed. We may as well chalk up "Ichabod" on its doors, just as an eminent American poet chalked up that epithet against one of the Astor's most distinguished guests when he supported the Compromise measures of 1850. For many years the dark and aristocratic front of the great tavern has glowered on Broadway, its broad portals receiving hospitably two generations of travelers and lovers of good living. What tales could those massive walls tell of foreign notables, political magnates, statesmen, journalists, and fashionable people! It was here the great WEBSTER stretched his legs under the mahogany, ate good dinners, and told good stories. From its windows WEBSTER, Gen. SCOTT, FRANKLIN PIERCE, and a host of men who have held high place in American politics, have made speeches to masses of people. Historic utterances of eminent Americans have dropped down on New-York crowds from the portico on Broadway, and fiery Southron and calm Northerner have forgotten their differences in the good cheer of the Astor. Its fame throughout the country—we may almost say throughout the world—has been the fame of an honored New-York family, whose founder must always figure in any complete history of old New-York.

But this generation has outgrown the hospitable tavern. It has seen vast piles of granite and marble grow up around the once magnificent building. The new Post Office makes the venerable shell, massive as it is, seem mean and poor by comparison. One by one, the hotels below Canal street have disappeared, leaving but a few below the Astor. It does not seem long since the City Hotel and the Howard House, away below the City Hall, were doing a thriving business. Now, their sites are almost forgotten in the wild rush of business which has since swept up Broadway. Although the termini of great lines of travel have not materially changed, the exigencies of trade have driven taverns and dwellings far up the Island of Manhattan. It seemed as though at least one great hotel might be maintained down town among the merchants and business men; but, while travelers liked to be near the theatres, churches, and places of evening resort and amusement, their less-frequented down-town accommodations became particularly desirable for other purposes. Warehouses and vast business blocks cover the former sites of the vanished hostelries. The steady march of the churches and the theatres more forcibly marks the up-town movement than any other change in building. These have moved almost half the length of the City below the Central Park within twenty years. And now almost everything below Union square is a stony wilderness of stores, shops, factories, warehouses, and offices. Here and there, like lonely monuments of the past, a church spire stands in the midst of mad crowds of money-seekers; but for the most part Sunday finds the lower half of the City a deserted wilderness.

What has become of the crowd of people driven out of their homes? The progress of business up town, like the slow movement of a stream of cooling lava, has pressed the dwellings further and further up the island. The rapidity of settlement around and above the Central Park confounds those who thought it would be a century before building lots there would be in demand. To be sure, some sanguine people, encouraged by this remarkable movement, want to build, pave, and otherwise "improve" various far-reaching avenues above the Park; but what has already been done is surprising indeed. The ferries on North and East Rivers take away hundreds of thousands of the down-town people. New-Jersey and Long Island claim the population which the march up town and the inadequacy of street transit have cost us. The shape of the City is fortunate for its health; but not for its convenience. We have ample facility for drainage and ventilation, and a superb water-front; but a journey from Wall street to any point reasonably well up town is tedious to the last degree. A rapid means of transit would change all this; but we are not encouraged by any good signs in that direction. It is possible that, under all these circumstances, the up-town movement may finally react. When great business blocks rise among the aristocratic mansions of Murray Hill, we may behold a new exodus to the lower end of the island. Bowling Green is no longer the busy mart that it was; and possibly another generation may see the ancient fountain of that deserted space restored for the benefit of fashionable promenaders. When another MULLETT, in years to come, builds a new post office in Reservoir square, it may be that the Battery will be the favorite building place of citizens who love the sea and a quiet life.

CANADA.

THE TARIFF ON TEAS IMPORTED FROM THE UNITED STATES.

OTTAWA, Jan. 23.—A deputation of tea importers from Ontario and Quebec waited on the Finance Minister and the Minister of Customs and submitted that unless the old ten per cent. tariff on teas imported from the United States was reimposed the whole of the direct trade between China and Canada would be diverted to New-York. The Canadian importers are now importing from China to New York, where they keep their goods in bond, ready to take advantage of a rise in the American market. When a rise occurred in Canada American importers immediately flooded our markets and lowered the prices, but when the American market rose the Canadian importers could not send their teas over from Canada in consequence of the ten per cent. tariff. Mr. Cartwright promised to take the matter into consideration, but said the first and most important duty was to see what the effect would be on Canadian consumers.

THE BARK CLIFTON FLOATED.

LONDON, Jan. 23.—The bark Clifton, from Galveston, for Fleetwood, before reported ashore, has been hauled off and docked.

CALIFORNIA.

DAMAGE BY THE FLOOD IN MARYSVILLE—DESTITUTION AMONG THE INHABITANTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 23.—The flood in Marysville has subsided. It is found that much damage has been done to property by the water. There is great destitution among the inhabitants, and money and supplies of clothing and provisions have been sent in from the neighboring towns and from this city. John Williams and Thomas Pardee were drowned. The loss of live stock in the surrounding country is heavy. Sherman and Twitchell Islands of the Delta of the Sacramento River, are inundated. It rained heavily here last night, and the storm continues to-day, with no prospect of clearing up. Further damage is apprehended from floods in the valleys.

OBITUARY.

LORING ANDREWS, LEATHER MERCHANT.

The New-York leather and hide trade has lost one of the oldest representatives of their business in the death of Mr. Loring Andrews on the 22d inst., at his residence on Fifth avenue, aged seventy-six years. Mr. Andrews was one of the wealthiest men in the New-York leather trade. He built the structure now occupying the site of the old St. George Church, on Beekman street, and owned large blocks of real estate on Spruce, Gold, and Cliff and other streets. He was said to be worth ten million dollars, and nearly all of his money came from profitable investments and speculations during the war. The deceased commenced business in this city in 1829, with a capital of $7,000, which he had saved as a partner in a country tannery. In 1833 he formed a partnership with Gideon Lee and Shepherd Knapp, (late President of the Mechanics' Bank,) but the profits of this business were swallowed up in the losses of the panic of 1837. In regard to his subsequent experience the *Shoe and Leather Reporter* says that "from 1837 to 1857 his operations in hides and leather were very large, very uneven, and very fortunate. When the hide and leather trade was dull, and no one inclined to buy, he was a large purchaser. When everybody was purchasing, he was ready to sell—at times transacting scarcely any business for months, and then making purchases which relieved the market of its superabundant stock. Possessed of unusual business sagacity, he seemed always to strike at the right time, and these operations were remarkably successful. During this period Mr. Andrews turned his attention to real estate operations in the Swamp. Contrary to the general opinion of his neighbors in the trade, he foresaw that the hide and leather business would grow too large for the confined region of the old Swamp, and that its spread would be toward the Park. About 1850 he purchased all the land on the south side of Spruce street, between William and Gold, excepting the corner lot on each street. On this land he erected nine brick warehouses; also another in William street, near the corner, the ten costing about eighteen thousand dollars each. These stores are now occupied by prominent hide and leather firms." In 1866 Mr. Andrews made a donation of $100,000 to the New-York University, to found professorships in that institution. He was an early and a large subscriber for the Atlantic Telegraph Cable Company, contributing $100,000 in lots when the project was deemed almost hopeless. In his business Mr. Andrews was generally conservative, as is usual with merchants in the leather trade, but his effort always had been to distribute a large portion of the earnings of a long and very profitable business career to advance the best interests of society. He was the wealthiest man in the New-York leather trade, and was very liberal in his donations to charitable objects.

A SUIT AGAINST A COLLECTOR OF INTERNAL REVENUE DISMISSED.

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 23.—In the case of Oscar Smedburg against James V. Bently, Collector, &c., in the United States Circuit Court, which was a suit by the plaintiff against Bently, as Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fourth New-Jersey District, to recover back certain taxes on his income in the year 1871, which he had paid to the defendant under protest, Judge Nixon decides against the plaintiff.

THE NOMINATION OF DONNELLY.

The St. Paul *Pioneer*, the leading Democratic paper of Minnesota, was very much disgusted at its party's action in nominating Ignatius Donnelly for the United States Senate. It devotes a long editorial to the expression of its feelings, the tone of which may be learned from this extract from it: "We haven't the heart to comment as it deserves upon this most untoward and ignoble result. It has foiled the friends of reform to the earth by a single foul and murderous blow. It has compromised the integrity of the organization, wrecked the confidence of the people in its purpose and its capacity to purify the Government, and disappointed the glowing hopes of tens of thousands of freemen, who looked upon the result of last Fall's elections as the harbinger of deliverance, and as the rainbow of promise for a redeemed and recovered country. In no respect is Mr. Donnelly fitted to adorn the high position for which he has been selected by the Democracy of Minnesota. He has no principles, except those which serve his temporal needs and contribute to his current promotion. * * * We say nothing of the corruptions of which this man has been notoriously guilty. We say nothing of his treachery to friends, of his violation of every sound obligation, of his advocacy of every political principle and his betrayal of it by turns, and of his life-long game of battledore and shuttlecock with every sacred sentiment. His character in this respect has given him the only national reputation he has, and he will carry it to his grave, and with it a grinning sarcasm upon the honesty and honor of the Minnesota Democracy, which, in slinging its cause with his, and in writing its indorsement upon his back, has placed an ineffaceable stain upon its honor, and put off the day of its triumph in Minnesota for an indefinite period of time."

THE PENINSULA STATE MOVEMENT.

The Wilmington *Commercial* claims that there is a growing sentiment on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, of Virginia, and throughout Delaware, in favor of the consolidation of the Peninsula between the Delaware and Chesapeake Bays into one State. Assuming the newspapers to be representative of the popular judgment, it thinks it evident that there is a strongly preponderating opinion in favor of this political union. Out of forty papers on the Peninsula which have spoken on the subject, only two have expressed disapproval, two are non-committal, and the remainder have warmly indorsed the measure. The *Commercial* does not appear to expect a very early accomplishment of the project, and its highest anticipations are that if the Union makes as much progress within the next decade as within the past few years, the popular feeling will be ripe for the measure, and an overwhelming sentiment in its favor will be expressed at the ballot-box, if the subject should be submitted to the people of the Peninsula for their ratification. Inasmuch as the attraction of the larger body ought to be superior to that of the smaller, the Baltimore *American*, while the decade is passing, suggests to the *Commercial* the advantage of annexing Delaware to Maryland.

THAT VERMONT "VOLCANO."

Dr. Cutting, State Geologist of Vermont, visited a much-talked-of volcano at North Fayston, and a local paper says: "The conical hill is on the north side of Bald Mountain, its north slope being perhaps three hundred feet, and its south slope half that distance. This hill is a mass of detached rock, with crevices, and overgrown with trees. These crevices are very deep. One of them, some six inches wide, is mostly covered by soil, and a growth of trees, bushes, and the like. Some places are not so covered, and these are the volcanic holes—simply slits of the crevice not covered. The air in the crevices or caves is, of course, moist, and is cold in Summer and warm in Winter, when considered in relation to the outside atmosphere. When this damp air comes out of the crevice or cave in Winter, the moisture with which it is charged is condensed in vapor, and that is all there is to the 'volcano.' The temperature within the cave or crevice is 40° above zero."

THE NEW SENATOR FROM MICHIGAN.

Judge Christiancy, who has just been elected to the United States Senate from Michigan as successor of Senator Chandler, is thus spoken of by the Detroit *Free Press*, the ablest and leading Democratic paper of the State: "The great confidence reposed in him by the people, without distinction of party, has been well shown by the fact that after his first election to the court in 1857, there was no opposition whatever to his election in 1863 and 1873. How admirably he has acquitted himself upon the Supreme Bench is well known, and the many encomiums he has received have been well deserved. A man of large experience, and of great practical knowledge, he has been a bright ornament to the Bench of Michigan, and he can be depended upon to serve the people with the same absolute fidelity, the same singleness of purpose, the same purity and integrity in the Senate of the United States that he has in a judicial capacity."

RECORD OF AMUSEMENTS.

MUSICAL.

LAST EVENING'S CONCERT.

The Philharmonic concert given at the Academy of Music last evening was quite interesting. Nothing really new or even unfamiliar was offered, but the selections appeared to us very judicious, and the performance was unusually finished. Raff's Sixth Symphony, which we have heard twice at Mr. Thomas' entertainments, gains greatly on acquaintance. It will not become as popular as "Lenore" or "Im Walde," nor is it so original in thought as these compositions, but its first movement is decidedly melodious; and, except the second, which impresses us as rather trivial, the remaining divisions are full of happy instrumental combinations, if they do not abound in remarkably novel ideas. Mr. Bergmann's orchestra, the tone of which is always rich and powerful, recited the symphony with rare precision; a more effective rendering, indeed, could scarcely be wished. Bach's "Ciconna" was not interpreted with quite so much finish, and in respect of the introduction to "Tristan und Isolde," in comparison with the exquisitely shaded playing of Mr. Thomas' forces was not favorable to Mr. Bergmann's; the opening number of the concert, however—Haydn's Ninth Symphony—one of those thoroughly appreciable compositions which need no study to be at once admired for clearness, vivacity, and character, was capitally executed. The soloist of the evening was Mrs. Henry Butman, who sang "Non mi dir," from "Don Giovanni," and Rossini's "Bel raggio." With the exception of Mrs. Moulton, we remember no amateur prima donna whose command of the vocal art seems so great as this lady's, and Philharmonic audiences, it should be added, have not, for a long while, enjoyed as clever professional work. Mrs. Butman's "Bel raggio" was really a performance of uncommon merit and charm.

ENGLISH OPERA.

The season of English opera at the Academy of Music will be entered upon to-morrow evening. "Il Trovatore" is first to be given, Tuesday "Mariana" will be sung, and every night there will be a change of programme. Monday Miss Kellogg is to appear as *Leonora*, and on the following night, Mme. Van Zandt is to sing. The series of representations in which these artists, together with Messrs. Castle, Carleton, and Maas, and Mrs. Seguin and Miss Beaumont with a strong company, are to be concerned, is to extend over three weeks. Friday, one of the novelties of the year, "Mignon," in an English garb, will be produced, and later on, hopes are held out of a hearing of "The Talisman." Popular operas, popular performers, and popular prices will doubtless attract overflowing audiences to the Academy.

THE OPERA BOUFFE.

The fact should not be overlooked that French opera bouffe is still with us. It may be enjoyed nightly at the Park Theatre, and, "La Fille de Mme. Angot," in its original form and with an efficient cast, constituting a quite inimitable entertainment, hosts of amusement-seekers are profiting by the presence up town of Mlles. Minelly and De Girardin, and MM. De Quercy, Valaire, and Duplan, not to speak of the associate performers of these well-known artists. "La Fille de Mme. Angot," it should be noted, can have but a few additional rechuts. "Giroflé-Girofla" being all but ready for production.

DRAMATIC.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

A goodly proportion of the eulogistic superlatives in the language might be exhausted if an attempt were made to indicate the opinions of the audiences who continue to visit Wallack's in undiminished numbers. "The Shaughraun" is universally admitted to be the best play of its kind, and extra enthusiastic spectators are accustomed to apply the description "best play" without any qualification. There is, at all events, ample excuse for this undiscriminating admiration. "The Shaughraun" is one of the most skillfully contrived of plays, its romance is always fresh, its beautiful scenery has lost nothing of its first attractions, and its wit is ever brimming over. Add to these qualities, an excellent cast and a perfect representation of the drama, and its success is fully accounted for.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

The now hackneyed description of crowded houses still applies to the performance of "The Two Orphans" at the Union Square Theatre. Nobody tires of the play, and its popularity is anything rather than of a mere floating kind. People who go there are not merely content to send their friends, but they renew their own visits from time to time. Since Monday last a slight change has been made in the cast, Miss Maude Granger having taken the place of Miss Eytinge as *Marianne*, the quteest. Miss Granger's performance is quite satisfactory. The original cast remains otherwise unchanged.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

The new local comedy, "Women of the Day," which Mr. Daly has given to the public with that finished and elaborate setting for which his management is famous, has been so very successful that all other engagements are for the present postponed. All the principal members of Mr. Daly's company are included in the new comedy, and this is equivalent to saying that it is presented not merely in a refined and cultured manner, but with the closest adherence to art observances. The delay in the presentation of the new Parisian novelty which Mr. Daly has in preparation will be something of a disappointment, but as present success may not be rashly thrown aside for prospective advantages, there is ample justification for its postponement.

BARNUM'S HIPPODROME.

The half-price system is still in force at this popular resort, and with a reduced tariff, Mr. Barnum continues to offer fresh attractions. On Monday evening he proposes reviving the mediæval times, and will furnish his legion of patrons with the spectacle of a grand knightly tournament. We are to have a court scene in the arena, lords and ladies in the costumes of the middle ages, knights, heralds, and pursuivants, exciting combats with lance and sword, a Queen of Love and Beauty, and in fact everything which Scott has made famous in his description of "the gentle and joyous passage of arms of Ashby de la Zouche." This entertainment is in addition to all the other attractions of the Hippodrome. The semi-weekly trotting carnival is still continued.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Little Emily" enters on its last week at Booth's on Monday evening, and on Friday evening, which is devoted to the benefit of Mr. Warde, it will be supplemented by "The Serious Family," with Mr. Warde and Mr. George Fawcett Rowe in the cast. During the week ending Feb. 6, the theatre will be closed for the rehearsals of "Henry V." The scenery, costumes, banners, armor, &c., have arrived by the steamers Oceanic, City of New-York, and City of Brooklyn...."Twixt Axe and Crown" will be performed during the present week at the Lyceum, and will then give place to "As You Like It," with Mrs. Rousby as *Rosalind*. Miss Neilson and Mrs. Scott-Siddons having performed in this city, there will be some anxiety to note how the character is suited to Mrs. Rousby's capacity, or, to be more correct, how far the lady is suited to its adequate interpretation....Of monologue entertainers, Mr. Maccabe has, and deservedly so, the very best reputation. His admirable entertainment at Robinson Hall attracts crowded houses every night, and although it is always, or nearly always, the same, it has the rare merit of never wearying audiences....Hernandez Foster will appear at Wood's Museum during the week in "Jack Harkaway, Afloat and Ashore," and "Jack Harkaway Among the Brigands." "Jack Sheppard" is on the bills for the Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday matinées...." Marked for Life" and "Lost in London" are the coming attractions for the patrons of the Bowery....The customary attractive programmes are furnished at the two minstrel houses—Bryant's and the San Francisco.... The excellent variety programme of the Olympic is maintained by the re-engagement of the Garnellas, and the return to its boards of the celebrated comic artist, Mr. Sol Smith Russell.

COMPLAINT AGAINST A POLICE CAPTAIN.

A complaint was made yesterday by Superintendent Walling, against Capt. Thomas Killalea, of the Eleventh Precinct, charging him with conduct unbecoming an officer. The complaint is based on the statement of Sergt. Augustus Miller, of the Twenty-second Precinct, who alleges that while at the Central Office on Friday morning, Capt. Killalea in the presence of several other Captains of Police, applied offensive and abusive epithets to him without any cause or provocation. The complaint will be served on Capt. Killalea on Monday, and the case has been set down for trial on Wednesday next. The defendant was until recently Captain of the Twenty-second Precinct, where Miller is and has been for several years a Sergeant, and it is stated that since Capt. Killalea has been transferred from that precinct Sergt. Miller has taken occasion to annoy and persecute such of the patrolmen under his command as he supposed were particular favorites of the former Captain. The trial is expected to be peculiarly interesting.

THE TAMMANY GENERAL COMMITTEE.

THE ORGANIZATION COMPLETED—ABRAM S. HEWITT ELECTED CHAIRMAN—RESOLUTIONS CONDEMNING THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT—THE DUTY OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

The members of the Tammany General Committee for this year met at Tammany Hall last night to complete their organization. Hon. Abram S. Hewitt called the meeting to order. The temporary Committee on Organization appointed at the last meeting, to which was referred the settlement of the contests of candidates for seats in the General Committee from seven Assembly districts and the Twenty-third Ward, made a voluminous report on the subject. The report stated that the committee had patiently listened to and considered the testimony submitted by the different candidates, and after due deliberation recommended that the tickets certified to by the inspectors of election as having received the largest number of votes in the districts and the ward where there were contests should be declared elected. The tickets so certified to are headed as follows:

First District, by Nicholas Muller.
Second District, by William Walsh.
Third District, by Alexander Patton, Sr.
Seventh District, by Martin T. McMahon.
Eighth District, by Seth C. Douglas.
Seventeenth District, by James E. Coulter.
Twenty-first District, by Hugh H. Moore.
Twenty-third Ward, by J. C. Mooney.

The report concluded with the following resolution:

Resolved, That when the Committee on Organization shall have been permanently organized the subject matter of making thorough examination of alleged abuses of the primary election system shall be referred to said Committee, to devise and present for the consideration of this General Committee a plan by which all existing cause of complaint may be removed and the conduct of such elections in future be so controlled as to insure, if possible an honest, fair, and faithful expression of the election."

When the Chairman called for the yeas and nays on the question there was considerable confusion. It was apparent the opposition was determined that it should not be adopted without a decided mark of disapproval. After the yeas were given, loud "noes" resounded from every part of the hall. When it was finally declared adopted, somebody cried out, "That is the biggest fraud that was ever perpetrated." After the adoption of the report a committee of two from each Assembly district in the two wards was appointed to report names for permanent officers of the organization for the year. After a recess of fifteen minutes, the committee, of which Hugh H. Moore was Chairman, reported the names of the following persons as officers:

Chairman—Abram S. Hewitt.
Vice Chairmen—Dennis Quinn, Peter B. Olney, John W. Guntzer, Jordan G. Mott.
Reading Secretary—William H. Quiney.
Recording Secretaries—Alfred T. Ackert and Thomas L. Fitner.
Corresponding Secretary—George C. Dessar.
Treasurer—Ed. G. Donnelly.
Sergeant at Arms—John D. Neuman.

Mr. Hewitt, on taking the chair, said that he did not desire the chairmanship, as those who knew him could testify. This was not because he did not value it but because he thought it might be better filled. During the past few years the party had done much to restore itself to power and influence, and he hoped, he said, that it would prove in every way worthy of itself. He reserved the right, he went on to say, to denounce the existence of improper influences, and anything like dishonest practices, everything, in fact, tending to rob honest taxpayers of their money. The City had a Mayor and Common Council, and the State a Governor in Samuel J. Tilden, and a Senator in Francis Kernan worthy of trust and commendation. All that they could do, however, depended in great part upon their constituents, and the organizations which supported them. He hoped that the party and the committee would sacrifice their personal interests, and aid in every way the men of its choice. The late victories of the Democracy he thought were due to the general disgust at the conduct of affairs during the past three years, especially the last two years. He was glad to observe that there was a general disposition on the part of leading Democrats to ignore their own interests for the general good. Legislation he thought was needed to change the composition of the City Government, to a great extent, but he appealed to the members of the committee "to smother their discontents," as "to Gov. Tilden and Mayor Wickham must be conceded soundness of judgment." The victory of Tammany Hall in the last election, he believed, would not be a barren one. Power and patronage should not be expected from it, but good government. It had required several years ago, he said, considerable moral courage to bear up against the reproach of being identified with the Democracy. It did not now. Let us act, he said in conclusion, in a way that we may be proud of being called a Democrat and a member of the Tammany General Committee. "Let us, like the Roman of old, so act as to be as proud of our party membership as he was of his Roman citizenship." The following-named persons were then elected to act as a permanent Committee on Organization:

First District—Nicholas Muller and James Healey.
Second District—Patrick Lysaght and James White.
Third District—James Hayes and Daniel O'Reilly.
Fourth District—Thomas Shields and Edward Shandley.
Fifth District—W. C. Bennet and A. J. Delaney.
Sixth District.—
Seventh District—M. T. McMahon and Peter B. Olney.
Eighth District—Ed. Gale and S. C. Douglas.
Ninth District—George W. Martin and Wm. Gilon.
Tenth District—Anthony Eichkoff and Owen Murphy.
Eleventh District—John Morrissey and John R. Fellows.
Twelfth District—Henry Woltman and P. H. Keenan.
Thirteenth District—C. Fine and James Barker.
Fourteenth District—Bernard Kielly and Jacob Gross.
Fifteenth District—Thomas A. Ledwith and Peter Radley.
Sixteenth District—Edward Cooper and M. J. Power.
Seventeenth District—James K. Coulter and Francis Blessing.
Eighteenth District—John Kelly and Edward Kearney.
Nineteenth District—Thomas O'Callaghan and Andrew Smith.
Twentieth District—William C. Conner and Thomas J. O'Donoghue.
Twenty-first District—Hugh H. Moore and William A. Boyd.
Twenty-third Ward—James J. Mooney and John Flanagan.
Twenty-fourth Ward—James D. Purroy and Frederick Folz.

Mr. Marbury moved that the officers of the General Committee be made ex-officio members of the Committee on Organization. Mr. Hewitt stated that the by-laws then governing the committee provided for this. Mr. Kelly said that the by-laws referred to by the Chairman were those which governed the committee of 1874, and were not then in force. Mr. Hewitt said they were in force, as a resolution offered by Mr. Schell at the last meeting, and adopted, was to the effect that the by-laws of the old committee should govern the new one. The resolution of Mr. Schell was read by the Secretary at the request of Mr. Hewitt, and it was discovered that he was in the right and Mr. Kelly in the wrong. Mr. Hewitt was loudly applauded on carrying his point.

It was then resolved that the District Committees not yet organized meet on next Thursday night.

The Committee on Organization presented a preamble and resolutions. They denounced the pretence made of the alleged existing violence as an occasion to interfere with the organization of the Legislature of Louisiana, and also in the disputes relative to local officers in the States of Arkansas, South Carolina, and Mississippi, wherein military authority had been used and force exerted in determination of the rights of one official as against another without judicial investigation. It was also resolved that they expected and demanded that the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives would make a searching and rigid examination into the affairs of the General Government at the meeting of the next Congress. They also demand that the people shall be furnished with a currency equal in redeemable or convertible value to gold or silver coin. They demand, also, in the name of a free people, a free press, and denounce the violation of lawful privilege in the arrest of Congressional witnesses, and demand the repeal of the "Poland" Libel law.

In the name of one hundred thousand Democratic electors of New-York City, they ask of the Legislature the "boon of self-government," so that their own affairs may be governed by rulers of their own choice. While distinctly recognizing the paramount authority of the State over matters which affect the whole people of the State, they reject, as unwarranted and unjust interference on the part of the State authority, any attempt to control and direct its purely local affairs.

The resolutions were adopted and the meeting adjourned.

A SAILOR CAPTURED AND A PRISONER RELEASED.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 23.—On the 20th inst. a party of disguised and well-armed men entered the town of Sparta, forced their way into the jail, captured the jailor, from whom they obtained the keys of the cells, and released a man named James Boyers, under confinement for the murder of John Vincent on the 23d of December last. Five other prisoners were locked up by the masked men, who returned the keys to the jailor and departed, and nothing has since been heard of them or of Boyers. It is supposed they were his friends.

THE CIVIL WAR IN SPAIN.

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE MONARCHY.

PROBABLE EFFECT OF THE NEW REVOLUTION CONSIDERED—GOOD CAUSE FOR THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS TO WELCOME THE CHANGE—THEIR WRETCHED CONDITION UNDER THE REPUBLIC—CARLIST OFFICERS ANTICIPATING ADVANTAGES TO THEIR CAUSE FROM THE NEW ORDER OF THINGS—TROUBLE BETWEEN THE ALFONSISTS AND REPUBLICANS ANTICIPATED.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SPANISH FRONTIER, Monday, Jan. 4, 1875.

A fortnight before you receive this letter the telegraph will have conveyed to you all the important details of the change in the Government of Spain, which took place about four days since. You will have heard that Alfonso, Prince of the Asturias, and son of Queen Isabella, has been proclaimed King of Spain, under the title of Alfonso XII. This declaration was made by a *pronunciamento*, first at Madrid and afterward before the different army corps. Everywhere, we are informed, the troops expressed their approval of the steps which had been taken by the "Ministry of the Regency" under the presidency of Señor Canovas Del Castillo. It is also said that these expressions of approval have been re-echoed by the leading citizens in most of the provinces—those held by Don Carlos excepted—Aragon, Catalonia, Malaga and Valencia alone remaining neutral.

Alfonso XII. was born in November, 1857, and is consequently only seventeen years of age, so that, not having attained his majority, it has been necessary to appoint a Regency. Until lately the young Prince was at school at Vienna, from which city he recently left for Paris. As soon as the declaration had been made the ex-Queen was communicated with by telegraph, and she at once gave her consent to her son ascending the Spanish throne. Further particulars you will doubtless receive from your Paris correspondent, consequently I will content myself with remarking upon the probable effect of this important movement from a Carlist point of view, after a few words about the movements of Serrano and the *morale* of the Republican—now Alfonsist—troops.

WRETCHED CONDITION OF THE REPUBLICAN TROOPS—WHY THEY WELCOMED A MONARCHY.

It so happened that when the first news of the *pronunciamiento* arrived here I was conversing with a Carlist officer and a member of the French Carlist Committee. Rumors are so frequent on the frontier that the news was not accepted as a fact until it was fully confirmed by telegrams from Paris. So many changes have recently occurred in Spain that, no matter how unexpected a new revolution may have been in some quarters, it is not surprising that but little or no astonishment is expressed by the outside world. Undoubtedly it was acknowledged almost universally by Republicans that Serrano was not the man to take the lead in Spanish politics, and that his movements hitherto have been calculated to do little toward putting an end to the unfortunate civil war which is devastating the country. His last step, that of leaving Madrid for Tolosa, and taking command of the Army of the North, was really forced upon him. Day after day he saw that he was losing power at Madrid; and, however reluctantly, he was compelled to make some show of attacking the Carlists in their strongholds in the Basque provinces. In former letters, notwithstanding the opinion expressed by many of the leading European journals that Serrano was certainly in earnest this time, and that Carlism would soon be a thing of the past, I have ventured to assert that the Republican army was, to a certain extent, demoralized, and very far from being in a fit state to engage in any important movement. The complaints of the men were of every day occurrence, and on several occasions they broke out into open mutiny. These signs of discontent were not based upon mythical grievances; there were heavy arrears of pay due to them, in addition to which their rations were far from what they were at the commencement of the war, consisting principally of *pan de municion*, or ammunition-bread, a coarse, black bread served out from the commissariat, and often, like the Spanish ammunition, of very inferior quality. That the Army of the North were not sufficiently provisioned is evident from the fact that when Marshal Serrano reached Logrono their rations were increased, three days' allowance being served out to each man every other day as a sort of bribe for the fighting they might possibly have been called upon to undertake, had not the weather proved an insurmountable obstacle to military operations. Under these circumstances it is by no means a matter of surprise that Alfonsism should have gained ground rapidly and that the troops were not only prepared but were eager to accept a constitutional monarchy in place of a republic under the *régime* of which they have fared so badly.

THE DISSEMINATION OF NEWS BY THE REPUBLICAN GOVERNMENT AND THE CARLISTS.

It was in this semi-demoralized condition that Serrano found the Army of the North on his arrival at Logrono, and notwithstanding this, most of the leading European journals expressed their opinion that there was at least a reasonable prospect for believing that the Carlists would be so severely defeated at Estella, that there was some hope of the followers of the Pretender flying across the frontier, and Carlism receiving so severe a blow that it would be a long time before it could recover from the effects, and possibly would be crushed entirely. This almost universal opinion of leading European journals was not without its effect in Carlist quarters when it became generally known; but it influenced the officers only, and that to no great extent, while the rank, and file care but little about the public opinion prevalent in Europe since the powers recognized the Republic. It must be remembered that while the Madrid Government has every opportunity of giving publicity to any news from which it may derive benefit the Carlist country is to a great extent isolated, and, having no telegraphs or railways at their disposition, the Carlists possess no means of communicating with the outer world except through the three newspaper correspondents who are accredited to this side, or by means of couriers dispatched at irregular intervals to the Carlist Committee at Bayonne. It is not unlikely that the fact of newspaper correspondents being so well received by Don Carlos and the officers in the Legitimist Army, is due to a belief that any information that may be published about their movements will tend to counterbalance the news sent by the large staff of correspondents with the Government troops. I have always found Carlist officers willing to give me all the information I desired, so much so that on several occasions I have been given items of intelligence with the reservation that I should not make any use of it until twenty-four hours afterward. Upon the other side things are very different. Correspondents are not so well received as they desire to be, and in the event of their publishing any information which may be derogatory to the Government, they are looked upon with suspicion. A special case in point is that of the London *Times* correspondent, who was recently abused in no very polite terms by the Madrid newspapers.

DISCONTENT OF THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS AND ITS EFFECT.

When it is recollected that the first news of the movements of the Government troops against the Carlist army in the Basque Provinces was received from Madrid, it is but natural to suppose that the editorials in European journals, based upon this telegram, would be greatly in favor of the probable success of the Republican arms, for it was stated that the Government troops, numbering nearly one hundred thousand men, were about to attack the Carlists in the Basque Provinces, it being known, at the same time, that "El Rey" could not muster more than thirty-five thousand to forty thousand men, against this large army. But, when it is remembered that the Republican reinforcements left Madrid very reluctantly, being not only discontented at the irregular manner in which they received their pay, but also beginning to realize their position, and to feel that they were fighting for a Government in the stability of which they had but little faith, the complexion of affairs was much altered, more especially when it is borne in mind that the Republican troops on the several occasions when they have come face to face with the Carlists, have had good cause to remember that the latter are perfectly contented with their position, knowing well that they are fighting for all that is dear to them—for "*Dios, Patria, y Rey*"—(God, Country, and King.)

PROBABLE EFFECT OF THE NEW REVOLUTION ON THE PROSPECTS OF DON CARLOS.

Let us now look at the probable effect of this new revolution upon the prospects of Don Carlos. At the commencement of this letter I mentioned that I was in company with several Carlists when the first news of the change of Government reached the frontier. One of these gentlemen was on his way from Catalonia to the headquarters at Vergara, having left the army of Don Alfonso (the brother of Don Carlos) three days before with dispatches from Gen. Saballs. In reply to my question as to what the effect of the new revolution would be upon Carlism, he replied that it was about the best thing that could have happened for them—there would be two civil wars raging in Spain instead of one, as it was ridiculous to suppose that, as stated by the Madrid telegrams, the whole of Spain was in favor of the young Prince. Why he looked upon it as a good thing for Don Carlos was that the Republicans and Alfonsists would be too busy disputing among themselves to pay much attention to the Carlists, who could in the meantime be reinforcing and preparing for a march upon Madrid. This was, of course, a purely Carlist view of the question, and I cannot say that it really will be the feeling of the Carlist troops. It cannot be denied that there are many of the Carlist officers who would infinitely prefer the Alfonsist Government to a republic. Gen. Elio is known to have Alfonsist sympathies. Again, Dorregaray, Lizarragua, and other leading Carlist Generals were at one time officers in the Army of the ex-Queen, and left the Government service for the Carlist cause in consequence of their disinclination to serve a foreigner, like Amadeo, or to take an active part in a republic with which they had no sympathy.

Spain is overflowing with Government officials out of employment, and it is not difficult to find men ready to form a new party when there is any chance of putting by a few thousand *pesetas* before another change occurs. A position under Government in this country is a very remunerative one, as it is not difficult to "cook" accounts when a man is his own auditor. It is thus highly probable that this new change of government will have a very bad effect upon the country, which will be divided against itself to a still greater extent. If matters could have been amicably arranged between Serrano and the ex-Queen, things might have been different, but although several attempts were made in this direction the two parties could not come to an agreement.

There is one appointment in the new Ministry which has not yet been filled up, although the official who discharged the duties pertaining to that office under the Republic must have had plenty of work to do. I mean the post of "Munchausen to the Madrid Government." Some one must have been responsible for the numerous lies which were constantly issued in the telegraphic dispatches from Madrid, which, being published under an official cloak, obtained credence throughout Europe. The most recent of these dispatches conveys the intelligence that a serious revolt had broken out among the Regiment of Guides, with Don Carlos at the Legitimist Head-quarters. So serious, it is said, was this outbreak, that "El Rey" was obliged to escape from Vergara to Durango to avoid personal injury. I am in a position to give the real facts upon which this canard was based. It appears that a dispute arose at head-quarters between a Captain of the King's Guides and a Captain of another Carlist regiment stationed at Vergara. They fought a duel on the 29th of December, which resulted in the death of the Captain of the King's Guides. To avoid any collision between the men belonging to the two regiments, the Captain who was killed having been a great favorite with his men, it was deemed advisable to send the other regiment to Durango.

POSTSCRIPT.—I see that the first news of the new revolution received at Paris came through the German Government, showing that Bismarck is kept well informed respecting what takes place in the Peninsula. There is a German Consul at St. Jean de Luz, one in Irun, several "military observers"—unkind people might call them spies—with the Government troops, and a German Lieutenant here, who communicates almost daily with his Government at considerable length.

Marshal Serrano has arrived at Bayonne with three aids de camp.

HOW A WOMAN POSTS A LETTER.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Any day when you have time you can see how she does it by dropping into the Post Office. She arrives there with the letter in her hand. It is a sheet of note enclosed in a white envelope. She halts in front of the stamp-window, opens her mouth to ask for a stamp, but suddenly darts away and looks at the letter to see if she made any errors in names or dates. It takes her five minutes to make sure of this, and then she balances the letter on her finger, and the awful query arises in her mind: "Perhaps it is overweight!" She steps to the window and asks the clerk if he has a three-cent stamp, fearing that he hasn't, and she looks over every compartment of her porte-monnaie before she finds the courage to pay for it.

The fun begins as she gets the stamp. She sidles around to one side, removes her gloves, closely inspects the stamp, and hesitates whether to "lick" it on or wet her finger. She finally concludes that it wouldn't be nice to show her tongue, and she wets her finger and passes it over the envelope. She is so long picking up the stamp that the mucilage is absorbed, and the stamp slides off the envelope. She tries it twice more with the same success, and then, getting desperate, she gives the stamp a "lick" and it sticks. Then comes the sealing of the letter. She wets her finger again, but the envelope flies open, and after five minutes' delay she has to pass her tongue along the streak of dried mucilage. She holds the letter a long time to make sure that the envelope is all right, and finally appears at the window and asks:

"Three cents is enough is it?" "Yes, ma'am."

"And this will go out to-day?" "Certainly."

"Will it go to Chicago without the name of the county on?" "Just the same."

"What time will it reach there?" "To-morrow morning."

She sighs, turns the letter over and over, and finally asks, "Shall I drop it into one of those places there?" "Yes, ma'am."

She walks up in front of the six orifices through which letters fall upon the table, closely scans each one of them, finally makes a choice, and drops—no, she doesn't. She stops to see where it will fall, pressing her face against the window until she flattens her nose out of shape, and she doesn't drop it into the place she meant to. She, however, releases it at last, looks down to make sure that it did not fall on the floor, and turns away with a sigh of regret that she didn't take one more look at the superscription.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

A fire broke out in the extensive safe manufactory of Beard & Brother, on North Second street, St. Louis, Mo., about 12 o'clock on Friday night. The building, which was pretty well gutted, contained a large amount of machinery, material, and finished stock. The total loss is $27,000. The property is insured for $35,000, as follows: In the American Central, of St. Louis, $10,000; Mutual, of St. Louis, $5,000; Commercial, of Virginia, $2,503; Aurora, of Cincinnati, $2,500; Globe of Chicago, $2,500; Clay, of Kentucky, $2,500; German, of Freeport, Ill., $2,500; Kenton, of Kentucky, $5,000; German Mutual, of St. Louis, $2,500.

The Miller's River Manufacturing Company's woolen mill at Athol, Mass., was burned yesterday morning, causing a loss of $25,000; insured for $15,000. The insurances include the following: Citizens' Company, of Nowark, on the stock, $1,700; Home, of New-York, $1,000; Alta of Hartford, $1,000, on the building and machinery; Ætna, $1,700; Hartford, $1,700; North British and Mercantile, $1,700.

A fire occurred, about 8 o'clock last evening, in the three-story frame house, No. 103 Throop avenue, Brooklyn. The building was damaged to the extent of $150; insured in a Williamsburg Company. The furniture of the inmates of the house was damaged to the extent of $700; insured in the Phœnix and other companies.

LOCAL FIRES.

At 1:30 o'clock yesterday morning, a fire broke out on the third floor of the five story building No. 13 Broadway, owned by Charles Heins, and occupied by M. Scheller, cigar manufacturer. Damage to stock, $1,000; fully insured. The second, fourth, and fifth floors are occupied by Marcus Schwartz and John Spohr, cigar manufacturers. Damage to stock, $500; insured. The building is damaged to the extent of $500.

At 1:25 A. M. yesterday, a fire occurred in the fancy goods store of Isadore Dettenhofer, No. 127 First avenue, caused by a defective flue. Damage, $100; insured for $1,500 in the Manhattan Company.

At noon yesterday, a fire occurred on the third floor of No. 95 West Broadway, occupied by C. H. Smith, cigar manufacturer. Damage to stock and building, $150.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

It appears that 20,223 immigrants arrived in the port of Boston during the year ending Sept. 30, 1874, against 31,042 in the preceding year.

The Special Centennial Committee of Congress is engaged in visiting the Centennial grounds and inspecting the progress of the buildings.

A brick stable at the rear of No. 169 Smith street was destroyed by fire last evening; loss, $500; insured in the United States Insurance Company.

The two men arrested in New-York for robbing the County Treasurer's office of Portland, Me., have been discharged, the Treasurer failing to identify them.

Nearly 1,000 persons have been thrown out of employment by the closing of Landenburger's hosiery mills at Frankford, Penn., caused by the failure of the firm.

Mary Allen, of Philadelphia, aged fifty-three years, cut her throat Friday evening. She had been a confirmed opium eater, and had previously attempted suicide.

James W. Hinton, a prominent lawyer and politician, formerly of North Carolina, but since the war a resident of Washington, D. C., died suddenly yesterday from an attack of paralysis.

An unknown man, supposed to be a German, was found dead, yesterday morning, near Willow Street Wharf, Philadelphia, with a pistol-shot wound in his brain. He had his hand clenched around a revolver with which he had taken his life.

The case of the People against Rosener, City Assessor of San Francisco, to oust him from office for alleged irregularities and frauds, was called in the Twelfth District Court, on Friday. Rosener filed his answer denying the charges, and the case was continued to next Saturday.

THE SHOE-MAKERS OF LYNN RESISTING A REDUCTION OF WAGES.

BOSTON, Jan. 23.—The shoe-makers of Lynn held a mass-meeting last night, and formed an organization similar to the old Crispin Society, for the purpose of resisting a reduction of wages, and for the protection of the interests of workmen. The revival of interest in this labor organization, it is claimed, will extend throughout the shoe manufacturing towns of the State.

YOUR CASE EXACTLY.

These sudden changes bring dangerous colds. Check them, and prevent renewal, by Russian baths, at No. 7 West Twenty-fourth street, opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel. Private departments. Also, sulphur, electrical, mercurial, and other elegant medicinal departments are provided.—*Commercial Advertiser.*

The best dressed men in town are wearing Warwick collars. They say there is nothing like them for comfort.—*Exchange.*

A Household Want Supplied.

THE DAILY TIMES of the 16th inst. contained an editorial article which undoubtedly struck a responsive chord in the hearts of thousands of people in New-York and other cities. The article in question was simply a truthful portrayal of the trials, annoyances, and costly experiences which every Winter befall housekeepers in cities and large towns. It gave as good an idea as words can give of the trying and expensive consequences of bursting water-pipes and frozen gas-meters, with all their array of family troubles and tribulations. And THE TIMES forcibly concludes its discussion of the subject with the hope that "some man with a talent for useful inventions will turn his mind to some device that can be set up in the kitchen and employed there for shutting off the water at the main pipe."

We are pleased to state, in order to relieve the minds of housekeepers who have read the aforesaid article in THE TIMES, that the writer of that article has told only half the story. He has very forcibly represented the urgent need for a simple and inexpensive appliance for shutting off water and gas, but he lamentably errs in jumping to the conclusion that no effective means has yet been discovered for obviating the difficulty. We have pleasure in stating, as the result of personal knowledge, experience, and demonstration, that an invention has lately been introduced which completely and fully answers the demand expressed in THE TIMES—an invention which, in fact, goes further, and in the most simple manner accomplishes more than is contained in the hope expressed by the writer of the article alluded to. We refer to a patent issued to Messrs. Seal & Brooks, of Baltimore, called the "Safety Regulating and Controlling Cut-off for Gas and Water." The appliance securing this name is an inexpensive instrument, easily attached, and without any objectionable feature. It can be applied to any class of buildings, and by its use complete and perfect control is had over the supply of gas and water. At a cost of from $15 to $50 the invention can be applied to any dwelling, and by its use the following leading advantages are obtained: First, absolute safety from the bursting of water-pipes, and from consequent destruction of property; second, an actual saving of from ten to thirty per cent. in the consumption of gas; third, a perfect and convenient control over the water supply and the consumption of gas. Further detailed points of advantage might be enumerated, but the foregoing are enough for our present purpose. These objects are accomplished by means of connections with the water supply at the point of its entrance into the building and with the gas supply at the meter. The visible instrument through which these wonderful results are accomplished is simply a small, neatly-designed, nickel-plated contrivance, which can be placed anywhere in the house, and by the touch of which the gas or water is turned on or off at pleasure. In fact a person may operate the appliance, if he so desires to place it, without rising from his couch, and may dumfish the gas or water force throughout the house at his own pleasure.

We speak thus confidently of the instrument manufactured by Messrs. Seal & Brooks because we have practically demonstrated its utility, and because we know that it is precisely what house-keepers in New-York and other cities have long been anxiously waiting for. Although the invention has but lately been introduced in New-York, its manifest merits have caused its adoption in a large number of our best dwellings and business houses. Aside from the advantage of the convenience and the sense of security which it inspires, it soon saves its cost in the avoidance of wastefulness in the consumption of gas. The New-York office of the company is at No. 50 East Twelfth street, near Broadway, where the public are invited to witness the practical operation of the instrument and to examine the testimonials given by leading citizens who have practically demonstrated its utility.—*Sunday Times and Noah's Weekly Messenger.*—*Advertisement.*

Emphatic Public Testimony.

That the *public* in this and other countries have afforded unmistakable evidence of their high appreciation of the sewing-machines manufactured by the "Singer Manufacturing Company," of this City, there cannot exist a doubt. The constant aim of said company, indeed, from the moment of its organization, has been *to beat the world* in the particular manufacture they carry on, and this entirely regardless of expense and economical considerations. They are ever prompt in securing the best scientific and mechanical skill the world affords, the mere matter of remuneration, indeed, being with them a secondary consideration in comparison with that of the perfection and decided superiority of the vast number of sewing-machines they turn out from their immense factories. Now, what is the result of such unanimous conduct like this, on the part of this truly enlightened company. Simply, reader, that the *world at large* has become their patron, and that their yearly sales of machines are in a fair way to outnumber (and that soon) those of the twenty or twenty-one companies arrayed against them.—*Advertisement.*

The Finest Cordial in the World.—When all the clap-trap "tonic" nostrums of modern quackery have gone to the limbo of things despised, the famous DEW OF THE ALPS, that for two hundred years has held the rank of a standard restorative in Switzerland, will be accepted in every civilized country as an article which human skill cannot improve either in flavor or in those special qualities for which it received the first medicinal premium at the Paris Exposition in 1867. As a preventive of all miasmatic disorders, a remedy for dyspepsia, and a means of protecting the system against the evil consequences of exposure, under bodily or mental labor, and excessive heat and sudden changes of temperature, the DEW OF THE ALPS is unapproached and unapproachable. All grocers and druggists keep it.

Once upon a midnight dreary, as I pondered, weak and weary,
On my teeth, and how to save them; as I sighed, as was my wont,
Suddenly I heard a tapping, as of some one gently rapping,
And a voice then said distinctly, "You must try the
SOZODONT."
"You must use it night and morning, you must use it o'er and o'er.
"Teeth will whiten, breath will sweeten, and they'll vex you never more."

I Suffered for years with Erysipelas in my face; was unable to go without a veil; applied GILES' LINIMENT IODIDE OF AMMONIA, which cured me. MRS. READ, No. 455 6th av.
Depot, No. 461 6th av. Sold by all druggists; 50c. and $1 a bottle.

Solid Silver Tea Sets at a Heavy Discount, prior to removal. FORD Silver Manufacturer, No. 1,150 Broadway, between 26th and 27th sts.

Dunville's Old Irish Whisky is recommended by the medical profession as superior to French Brandy, in casks or cases. United States Branch, 51 Broad st.

Use Brummell's Celebrated Cough Drops. The genuine have A. H. B. on each drop.

For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, or Croup, use at once WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. Printers. No branch offices.

Ludborg's Perfumes are like Natural flowers and bouquets.

MARRIED.

TOWNSEND—HOLBROOK.—On Jan. 21, at the Forty-second street Presbyterian Church, by Rev. Thomas S. Hastings, D.D., assisted by Rev. Frank W. Townsend, EDWIN S. TOWNSEND to FANNIE A., daughter of the late Elliott Holbrook, all of this City.

DIED.

ANDREWS.—On the 22d inst., at his residence, No. 139 5th av., LORING ANDREWS, in the 76th year of his age.
Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral from the Presbyterian Church in 5th av., corner 19th st., on Monday afternoon,

THROUGH THE SNOW.

PLEASURES OF WINTER RAILROAD TRAVEL ON THE PLAINS.

A TRAIN ELEVEN DAYS ON THE ROAD FROM KANSAS CITY TO DENVER—INCIDENTS OF THE JOURNEY—EXCESSIVE COLD AND HEAVY FALL OF SNOW.

From the Denver (Colorado) News, Jan. 19.

The train which left Kansas City, over the Kansas Pacific, a week ago last Thursday, arrived here at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, having made the tempestuous journey in eleven days. It left Wallace at 1 o'clock Sunday, and was pulled and pushed through by four engines, averaging twenty-five miles an hour. It brought six tons of mail, an immense bulk of express matter, and eighty-nine passengers, of whom seventy-seven were ticketed to Denver, two to San Francisco, and six to neighboring towns. Omnibuses being in waiting, the passengers were landed, carpet-bag in hand, at the various hotels by 1:30 o'clock, and at 3:30 the letter-mail had been distributed, and at 7 A. M. all the express matter had been delivered by Wells, Fargo & Co. The mail-bags yielded to Denver parties alone about twelve thousand letters and over a ton of newspapers, to say nothing of the forty thousand letters and the tons of newspapers for surrounding points.

The train out of Kansas City Friday—a week ago last Friday—reached Salina Saturday. A fearful storm had been raging since the day before. There it stuck till Saturday's and Sunday's trains came up from the East. These and Thursday's train, which had been lying at Salina, were thrown into one, and that pulled out Sunday night. It came West to Russell, sixty miles from Salina, where it was compelled to remain till morning. The mercury dropped down to 22° below zero, and, so intense was the cold, that the passengers on the two sleepers, Atlas and Dexter, passed a miserable night, notwithstanding they had what would ordinarily be considered plenty of covering. All that day it stormed unceasingly. The wind blew a gale and the snow was wafted in sheets. The gale continued until late in the night, and the train stood still until Thursday, when it pushed ahead to Ellis, where the East-bound passengers, including a bridal party, had been blockaded.

Here the passengers were obliged to remain until Friday. At 3 P. M. of that day the train ran up to Park's Fort, and there met the snow brigade, consisting of shovelers a snow-plow, and five engines, which had worked through from Wallace. The track was reported clear, and the train pulled out for the West, but on the second mile from the station butted against a snow-bank, and backed out and returned to the fort. There was little or nothing to eat at the station, and the numerous stomachs aboard the train were beginning to grow uneasy; but Saturday morning a relief train, with cooks, cooking fixtures, and plenty of provisions, arrived from Ellis. The passengers couldn't complain of the accommodations, and nobody seemed inclined to grumble. For, in addition to the abundance of substantials, the passengers luxuriated on select oysters from the express car, for which the epicurean palates of Denver were longing. The General Superintendent had notified the conductor to give the passengers the run of anything in the express car, and the company would foot the bill. The cases were opened and everybody invited to go for the bivalves. About 130 cans were emptied of their contents.

Meantime an "outfit," consisting of five engines, a snow-plow, and a large force of men, was organized, and on Saturday started ahead to clear the track, the train, with snow-plow and three engines, bringing up the rear. They encountered snow-drifts every few miles, but managed to make eighty miles that afternoon, and at 6 o'clock stuck again within five miles of Sheridan. It had been growing colder all day, and that night the men refused to work, and hung about the stove and engine furnaces till morning. Sunday at 1 o'clock the train reached Wallace, where it passed the two trains which left Denver on the 11th and 12th, and arrived here at the hour indicated in the outset of this account.

Probably not less than 200 shovelers and other workmen were employed during the blockade on the Smoky Hill division. The constructions were scattered alone over 220 miles of track. Cuts occur at short intervals, but, with but few exceptions, they are not so deep, nor so well protected by snow fences, as those on the Denver division. During the eleven days ending Sunday there were twenty-two engines at service—seven between Wallace and Brookville. The engines from the Kaw Valley division were Nos. 15, 62, 71, and 87, while Superintendent Fisher dispatched to their aid Nos. 46, 64, and 66 from the Denver division. These three locomotives and a snow-plow are turned up in the ditch a short distance beyond Hays. Seven engines were bounced into the ditch during the eleven days. Three jumped the track early one morning, and by 3 o'clock P. M. they were back upon the rails, and at 6 P. M. they were plunging into fresh snow-banks.

The engineers and section men, though inured to fatigue and toil, suffered terribly from exposure, but faced it and fought it like heroes. The General Superintendent, Lyford, the Division Superintendents, Kinnare and Garner, and the Superintendent of Machinery, Waugh, shared the hardships with their workmen, even to shoveling snow from the cuts. The General Superintendent was generally to be found where the snow-plows were. For eleven days the engineers and firemen never left their posts. Some of them butted snow without food or sleep for forty-eight hours. Deserving of particular mention are engineers Robert Henderson, Henry Chrysler, Charles Lane, and Thomas Loftis. Half the time their work was to no purpose, the snow drifting into the cuts faster than they could shovel and plow it out. The drifts were often as solid as earth, and, in fact, not unlike it in color, for the winds picked up snow and grass, roots and all, and landed them together in the cuts. In one cut, near Ogallalla, the snow was so hard that when two engines, weighing thirty-two tons apiece, fastened together, and running at thirty miles an hour, struck it, they ran right up on the top of the drift, and stood there without sinking in more than an inch or two. A passenger says the grandest sight he ever saw was when five engines and a snow-plow took a half-mile run into a huge drift. The drift was one hundred feet long, and the engines were invisible to spectators from the time they struck it until they emerged, as if from a tunnel, at the other end. The water-tanks were all frozen up, those at Park's Fort and Grinnell having thirty-six inches of ice over them, and for four days the engineers kept their locomotives alive with melted snow.

"ENTERPRISING" JOURNALISM.

The London *Echo* of Jan. 9 has the following: "In old times, when etiquette ruled all things, the rule was that no one should speak to the King until the King had first addressed him. But this is quite changed now, and before a King is well seated upon his throne, and almost before he is a King, an 'interviewer' pounces upon him, and cross-examines him as if he were a doubtful witness in a court of justice. The new King of Spain's crown, though ordered, had not as yet, we believe, been sent home by the maker, before an emissary of the New-York *Herald* called at the Hotel Basilewsky and said to the porter, 'King Alfonso at home?' 'Well, Sir,' said the porter, 'he is at home, but—' 'Just take him up my card; he'll see me; don't be afraid.' A few minutes afterward in comes the King, trying to look as old as he can. 'Please to answer a few questions, and be good enough to speak slowly, as I've got to take down the answers,' says the emissary of the New-York *Herald*. 'Now, then, are you prepared to negotiate in respect to Gibraltar?' 'Yes,' replies the King, not quite understanding the question, but thinking that his interlocutor expects 'yes.' 'Good. Would you like to settle the Cuban difficulty?' 'Of course I would,' says the King, 'but it isn't so easy.' 'Oh, where there is a will there is a way,' says the interviewer, encouragingly. 'By the by, have you got the Pope's blessing?' 'Ah, that's all right. We'll sell some ten thousand additional copies on the strength of that to the New-York Irish.' This is nearly the sort of thing that Kings seem glad to put up with nowadays."

A BUSINESS TRANSACTION IN LAWRENCE.

A man went into a clothing store, in Lawrence, Mass., the other day, and bought a hat for $3 50, left his old one, and said he would pay for it when he came back. In half an hour he returned, and entering the store met the proprietor, who was absent at his first visit. The proprietor was glad to see the man—a neighbor of his—but observing his new hat, a shadow passed over his face, and he said: "Where did you buy that hat? I can sell you a hat just like that, and a good deal cheaper than what you paid for it, I know." This pleased the neighbor, and his eye twinkling, he asked how cheap he would sell him one. "Well, you are a neighbor of mine, and you shall have one for just $1 75." Very well, replied customer, "I'll take this one I have on, which I got here half an hour ago, and just returned to pay for," and he counted out $1 75, and departed for his suburban home, satisfied at his bargain.

A PARISIAN MYSTERY.

The Paris journals relate the following: "A young married pair, M. Bastein, an architect, and his wife, occupied an apartment on the fourth floor of the house, No. 15 Boulevard St. Germain, having been married about nine months. The lady was a Mlle. Chaunard, the only daughter of a partner in a large commercial firm. They were sincerely attached to each other, and Mme. Bastein was in an interesting situation. On New Year's Day they went to dine with M. Chaunard in the Rue de l'Ancienne Comédie, and returned home at midnight. The next morning the lady went out to make some purchases and returned about noon. In the course of the afternoon several persons called and rang, but no answer was returned. The day after M. Chaunard, who had been invited to dine with his son-in-law, came about midday, but could not obtain admission. Having consulted the concierge, who informed him that other persons had been equally unsuccessful, he sent for a locksmith and had the door opened, when the young people were found dead in their bed, Mme. Bastein enveloped in a dressing-gown, and her husband in his waistcoat and trousers. On the table were the remains of a breakfast, and on the chimney-piece a bottle of ammonia, nearly full, by the side of another of sedative water. The Commissary of Police soon after arrived to take note of the deaths, and a medical man who was summoned gave it as his opinion that they had poisoned themselves, and that the wife must have died first. There was no disorder whatever in the apartment."

CLASSIFICATION OF CONVICTS.

The annual report of the Ordinary of Newgate [Rev. F. E. Lloyd Jones] upon the moral and religious condition of the prisoners in that jail has just been issued. In it he urges that the condition of criminals has a great and important effect upon society, and that the restraint of prison, which for a time deprives them of liberty, affords an opportunity for reformation with the best prospect of success. Separation from vicious influences and their lawless tendencies, the atmosphere of cleanliness without which godliness seldom is, the enforced sobriety which is so essential to reflection, followed by the daily experience of the fact that "the way of transgressors is hard," would induce many to listen attentively to what could be said in favor of honesty, truth, and soberness, and some to adopt them as the principles for the future course in life. The object of prison discipline was twofold; it was intended for the punishment and also for the reformation of offenders against the law. If they could make the detection of crime almost certain, and the punishment which followed sufficiently severe, few would embark in so unprofitable and perilous a venture; but if they were able to affect the temper and disposition of those who had erred and were being punished and to produce a change in them, society was doubly benefitted for not only were the ranks of those who were enemies to its well-being diminished, but so many were added to the number of those who promoted its interests. In the *Times* of the 11th of November there was an article upon the discipline of our convict prisons and its effect in promoting the reformation of criminals. Those whose work it was to endeavor to do all they could to bring that about, regarded with intense interest any new regulation introduced with that object, and watched its effect with most eager attention. When he regarded the batches of prisoners sentenced to penal servitude after each sessions, composed as they were of men of every rank and grade in society, he could not but deeply regret that it should ever be possible for them to speak of their experiences, or to express their vile sentiments to those who were less hardened than themselves, or to have the opportunity of affecting, bearing down, and stifling with the overwhelming weight of their own evil dispositions some germ of reformation in others. In these batches of convicts might be found men whose natures were as far apart as the poles. To give each prisoner the best opportunity for reforming, to each should be afforded those conditions most favorable to reformation. The novice should not be so placed as to be influenced by the matured wickedness of the hardened criminal; the latter should be deprived of that opportunity which he so much prized, and never failed to use, of parading in all the pride of his depraved nature, those acts of his life which should be his shame. It had been and still was the Ordinary's impression that those who labored for the reformation of criminals had by no means the best chance of accomplishing the object for which they strived until a system was organized for the careful classification of prisoners. By indiscriminately associating old offenders with first offenders in the convict prisons, they would bring down men comparatively pure to the depraved notions and feelings of those whose lives had been one catalogue of crime. In Newgate the separate system was of the greatest value in that respect. There was nothing to hinder any one who chose from yielding to the good advice which he received, backed as it was by his enforced reflection upon the consequences which were inseparable from an evil life. During the nine months of probation, as they were termed, which immediately followed a sentence of penal servitude, everything was favorable to reformation. Every prisoner was easily accessible to the Chaplain; and the separate system, so far as communication of prisoners with each other was concerned, was as limited as possible. But all that was entirely altered when convicts arrived at the public works prisons. There men labored together in gangs of from ten or fifteen to fifty, and communication was easy and incessant. It mattered not what a man might have been, according to the amount of bone and muscle which each individual possessed, he was drafted into a hard or light labor gang. A "gentleman" for forgery, a clerk for embezzlement, a postman for stealing letters, a soldier for some military offense, a youth the victim of some sudden outburst of passion, the man for years respectable and respected who in the moment of irritation had dealt a fearful blow, and the hardened and habitual criminal, were all herded together, in those working parties. That was certainly not the classification likely to promote moral reformation, but the contrary. At Portland the good results of separating first offenders from those who were undergoing sentence after second and third convictions, and of incorrigible offenders against prison rules from those who were orderly and well-behaved, were fully apparent, and why, then, should not the system be largely developed? By a judicious classification, for there was abundance of material in the authentic history of each convict's career to make such a classification, they might look with the most sanguine expectations for still more extensive and positively good results. He did not mean to say that bone and muscle should not be the test of fitness for the hard or light labor gang, but he knew that each body contained a spirit and soul, with its emotions, and feelings, and capabilities for amendment of life, and if reformation, as he maintained it was, was part—and that not the least important—of our penal system, then let every chance be given and every means used to promote it to the utmost extent. To reform juveniles or to prevent those who showed a disposition for waywardness, willfulness, and vice he had always considered a most important part of his work, and he had endeavored to utilize to that purpose and end various opportunities which had occurred. The powers given to the School Board he had regarded as the most available to reach and control unruly boys who set home authority at defiance, and, also to deal with those unnatural, selfish parents who refused or neglected to do their duty to their children by taking the matter out of their hands, giving the children proper instruction, and compelling the parents to pay the cost. His practice was to give the School Board the names and other information respecting lads of a certain age who might happen to be in custody on small but some trifling offense, so that they might be sent to an industrial school instead of to prison. In conclusion he desired to express his emphatic opinion that the time had come when it was of the greatest importance to establish some general and regularly constituted method by which prison authorities should be able to furnish information to the School Board about the children of prisoners of the habitual class.

THE PHILADELPHIA HOUSE OF REFUGE.

The Philadelphia *Record* says: "The House of Refuge in this city is now in its forty-seventh year of operation, and nearly twelve thousand girls and boys have been among its inmates during this time. The scale on which it is conducted is illustrated by the fact that last year's receipts were $112,468, and the disbursements $115,288, a balance on hand from the year before more than making up this difference. Several thousand dollars were earned by the labor of the inmates, of whom there are habitually five or six hundred. It is an institution not intended for persons nearly arrived at their majority, nor for those familiar with lives of crime. Last year 363 new inmates were admitted—in the white department, 236 boys, 57 girls; colored department, 45 boys, 25 girls. There were discharged during the same period from the white department 199 boys, 45 girls; colored department, 41 boys, 19 girls. On the first of the present year there were in the institution 393 white boys and 102 colored, and 95 white girls and 43 colored, a total of 633, or about sixty more than a year ago. One of the rules is that when the inmate, on admission, is under the age of twelve, he will be retained one year, if at the end of that time he is fitted to be placed out. When over twelve years and under fourteen, he will be retained sixteen months; when over fourteen years and under sixteen, he will be retained twenty months, and when over sixteen years of age he will be retained two years."

AN ACQUISITION TO FLORIDA.

The Savannah *Advertiser* has a correspondent at Jacksonville, Fla., who, after enthusiastically describing that land of flowers, with its magnificent climate, goes on to predict its future acquisitions as follows:

"Among the most encouraging signs of the times is the fact that Hon. John Morrissey, of New-York, has leased a large and elegant building directly opposite St. James' Park for a club-house, which he has fitted up in a style almost fabulous for its magnificent surroundings. In this splendid mansion will be found as visitors the *crème de la crème* of fashionable life, men of colossal fortunes, who have wealth sufficient to carry out all their plans, and who will not be at all backward to seize upon the natural advantages which Florida as a State presents. Health is, of course, a primary consideration, and with a mild, pleasant, and genial climate, far surpassing that of Italy, no greater inducement could be offered men of wealth and position to purchase land in this vicinity and locate here permanently during the Winter months. It is such men as Hon. John Morrissey and his friends that give tone and vigor to the locality in which they chance to reside, and since he announced his determination to make Jacksonville, Fla., his Winter home, Mr. C. C. Collins, our leading real estate agent, has entered into negotiation with several leading capitalists of New-York, Boston and Philadelphia, for the purchase of some of the most eligible sites now in market, and is awaiting their arrival in order that the contracts may be completed. The very presence of wealthy men in our midst will give an increased impetus to business of all kinds, and, like the circles produced upon the waters of the placid lake by the introduction of a single pebble, there will be no calculating the actual results that will follow the advent of wealthy men among us as a people.

A GRAVE DECEPTION ON A COLORED MAN.

The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle* relates this: "A respectable colored family in this city have owned a section in the colored cemetery during the past thirty years, and have buried in it several of their relatives. A few days since they were astonished and filled with indignation upon discovering that a stranger had been interred in the section. They immediately set to work to discover who was the trespasser, and after diligent inquiry ascertained the following: It seems that a certain Bob Mosely was indebted to another colored man, whose name we did not learn, and by reason of his impecuniosity was unable to liquidate the same. But Bob's genius was equal to the occasion. Knowing that his creditor was in search of a suitable spot in the colored cemetery to bury a deceased relative, he went to him and offered to allow him to bury his dead in the section referred to above, provided the debt due by the said Bob was immediately canceled. A bargain was at once made. Bob got his receipt, and the dead stranger was buried in the section to which the aforesaid Bob had not a shadow of right or title."

A HOUSE DESTROYED BY A GAS EXPLOSION.

An explosion of gas occurred in a two-story frame house on Tenth street, Buffalo, Thursday evening, and its effects are thus described by the *Commercial Advertiser* of that city: "The house was occupied by Mr. J. W. Feiroe and wife, Mr. G. Cilley and wife, and the mother of the former, who was on a visit from Chicago. The families moved in on the day previous, and had hardly 'got settled.' Mr. Feiroe is a photographer and Mr. Cilley is in his employ. The house was rented from Mr. John W. Flint, who lives at No. 13 Chippewa street, and was formerly occupied by Mr. T. P. Dudley, who moved out Dec. 18, and left word at the Gas Works on that day, in order that the gas might be turned off, according to custom, which was done. Yesterday one of the parties called upon Mr. Flint to consult him in regard to matters connected with the house, and early in the evening Mr. Flint called, when he was spoken to by Mr. Feiroe concerning the gas, and Mr. Flint informed him that all there was to do was to turn it on at the meter. The two went to a closet off the sitting-room, where the meter was located, and Mr. Flint took the wrench and turned it on. They went into one of the rooms and tried to light the burners, but found they could not do so. From this room they went to the kitchen and tried the burners there with the same result. By this time some minutes had elapsed, and the smell of gas was perceptible throughout the house. Mrs. Cilley was at the bedside of Mrs. Feiroe, who was lying ill in the room adjoining the closet, and called to the men, saying they must do something to stop the flow of gas, as Mrs. Feiroe was unable to bear it. Mr. Flint and Mr. Feiroe—the latter ahead with a lighted candle in his hand—went again to the closet for the purpose of turning off the gas, and as soon as the door was opened the explosion came. Both men were prostrated to the floor and quite severely burned about the hands, face, and head. The house was literally shattered to pieces, the sides being forced out, floors and ceilings torn up, windows blown out, and a general wreck made. Almost miraculously, as it would seem, nobody was killed. Mrs. Feiroe, in her terror, jumped from bed, took her babe, which was born at 1 o'clock on the morning, rushed, barefoot, into the yard, and as far as the gate, where she was met by one of the neighbors and carried across the street to the residence of Mr. Jeremiah Mc Carthy. At last accounts she was comfortable, and had not experienced any ill effects from her exposure. Mr. Feiroe was taken to the house of Mr. J. W. Dominick, who also lives opposite. Both husband and wife were kindly cared for, and visited in the course of the evening by Dr. Strong. Mr. Cilley was in the kitchen at the time of the explosion, and was thrown across the room, though he sustained no serious injury. Mr. Feiroe's mother was in a room immediately above the closet where the metre was located, but though the walls were cracked, the floor upheaved, and the *debris* scattered all about, she also escaped harmless."

A CONFEDERATE CHARTER.

The Columbia (S. C.) *Union-Herald* refers to a suit brought by the Chicora Importing and Exporting Company of South Carolina, against certain parties, in these terms: "The suit is for several thousand dollars, said to be predicated upon transactions during the rebellion. The curious part does not affect the facts of the case only so far as the fact of the charter of the company is concerned. In hunting up some other matters, the charter of this company was found as a company organized to give aid and comfort to the rebellion. The first section of the act of incorporation says: 'And the said company shall have power to export produce from this State to neutral ports, and import into this State from neutral ports, arms, munitions of war, and other commodities.' Now, if the theory of the Confederacy was right, and by the ordinance of secession the State became an independent sovereign power, in confederacy with other independent States, then the State had a right to grant a charter to a company to import arms and munitions of war; but if not, then this company has no legal existence. If the State had a right to charter a company to import arms and munitions for the purpose of making war against the nation, then it had a right to levy such war. But if the war decided anything, it decided exactly that point; and what legal status the Chicora company can have in our courts is quite a legal curiosity."

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REPLY TO GLADSTONE.

ENTITLED

A LETTER

ADDRESSED TO

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF NORFOLK

on occasion of

Mr. Gladstone's Recent Expostulation.

BY

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, D. D.,

of the Oratory.

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Camel's Hair Shawls

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UMRITZER SHAWLS, FILLED CENTRE, LARGE SIZE, EXTREMELY HANDSOME, and WELL MARKED, only $100, $125, $150 to $1,000 each, about ONE-HALF THE PRICES of three years past.

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BLACK SILK SUITS from $50 each, upward.
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EMBROIDERED CLOTH JACKETS AND CASHMERE POLONAISE at PROPORTIONATELY LOW PRICES.
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200 DOZEN MEN'S BEST PARIS-MADE KID GLOVES, for street or evening wear, 1 button, at $1 per pair. 2 buttons LIGHT SHADES, for evening, at $1 25 per pair.

SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, &c., MADE TO MEASURE AT SHORTEST NOTICE.

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1 case FANCY SILKS. PRICES VERY LOW.

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AUCTION SALES.

ARTISTS' FUND SOCIETY.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL

Sale of paintings contributed by members in aid of the fund, will take place

THURSDAY EVENING, Jan. 28, at 8 o'clock,

At the Somerville Art Gallery, No. 82 5th av.

Free exhibition now open day and evening.

ROBERT SOMERVILLE, Auctioneer.

DEPARTMENT OF DOCKS, NOS. 348 AND 348 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, 15th January, 1875.

NOTICE.—WILLIAM KENNELLY, AUCTIONEER, will sell at public auction, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 27, 1:75, the privilege of keeping one year floats at the steps at foot of Third Ave., Bridge, Harlem River. For full information see the *City Record*. Copies for sale No. 2 City Hall.

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Commissioners of Docks.

By JOHN H. DRAPER & CO., Auctioneers.

THE DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND Western Railroad Company will sell 25,000 TONS SCRANTON COAL at public auction, on WEDNESDAY, Jan. 27, at 12 o'clock noon, at No. 26 Exchange place.

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ANOTHER PRISON REVOLT.

THE UPRISING IN THE MISSOURI PENITENTIARY.

SEVERAL HUNDRED CONVICTS FOR A TIME DEFY THEIR KEEPERS AND THE STATE AUTHORITIES—THE TROUBLE ENDED WITHOUT BLOODSHED.

Telegrams from Jefferson City, Mo., to the St. Louis *Republican*, under date of Jan. 18, give the following particulars of the revolt in the Missouri Penitentiary, which was briefly reported in the dispatches:

At 10 o'clock to-day, just after dinner, the convicts in the Penitentiary revolted against the officers. As soon as it became generally known that a revolt had really broken out in the Penitentiary, hundreds of people started for the prison. The Senate Committee on Penitentiary were just about to leave for that institution when the gentlemen composing it were informed that the convicts had refused to work and were in possession of the prison. The committee nevertheless left the Madison House with the crowd to inquire into the matter. Some five hundred persons had gathered in and around the officers of the prison by this time, and the wildest excitement prevailed. Col. Bradley and Major Sebree, the warden, had left the prison to consult the Governor and inspectors as to what course they should pursue. Instead of giving any positive instructions, Gov. Hardin appeared upon the scene in a short time, looked at the whole matter, inquired of those connected with the prison as to what they supposed or knew to be the cause of the trouble, and then gave his orders. He said that discipline should be enforced at all hazards, and the convicts who refused to obey humane and reasonable orders should suffer for it. Major Sebree made the remark that he hoped everybody who held guns would avoid bloodshed. "Spare life, gentlemen," said he, "spare life." This sentiment was not received with much enthusiasm, and the Governor, in company with Gen. Waddy Thompson, one of the lessees, soon appeared on the roof of the office building. The situation at this time may be summed up as follows: There were about five hundred men outside their cells when the revolt commenced. This was immediately after dinner. The leaders numbered about eight, and the foremost man, a fellow named Henry Adams, of St. Louis, spoke right out to his brother criminals, and told them they must fight it out now or never. He claimed that the food given them was not fit to eat; that on Sunday they had miserable soup; that the hominy was short; that there were worms in the very apples they ate; that all in all they had been treated like dogs. He wanted the men to stick together and run that prison themselves for awhile. This occurred in the shoe shop of A. Priesmeyer & Co., of St. Louis, just after the men had taken up their afternoon work. A number of the men went to work, but fearing violence they entered in the mutiny. The guards were powerless and upon them once more, and a second time they returned to the shop and took their positions on the benches. The working convicts throughout the prison had heard of the tumult by this time, and inside of an hour were walking around the yard. This stirred up the shoe shop men again, and they again refused to go to work. The guards in the shoe shop No. 1 were not interfered with in any way. They were allowed to come and go as they pleased. In shoe shop No. 2 H. Scruggs and J. A. Tipton, both guards, were kept inside by the convicts, and the door of the room where they were confined was nailed up. About one hundred and fifty of the men went quietly to their cells, refusing to have anything to do whatever with the revolt. Among the quiet and orderly were Joe Fore, Fred. Biebusch, and Valentine Burke, all well known in St. Louis. Biebusch attended to his engine, and Burke attended to his accounts during the entire morning. Joe Fore went to his cell and said there.

The number of convicts in revolt was reduced to about three hundred at 3 o'clock. Their leaders, Henry Adams and Philip Noxon, of St. Louis, McCutchin, of St. Joseph, and a negro named Kemp Kollins, could be seen crossing and recrossing the yards, but nothing was known of their intentions. Fire-arms, consisting of rifles, shot-guns, and pistols, some of which had been taken from the Adjutant General's office, were distributed freely among citizens present. About twenty-five men were placed on the roof of the office building, from which point the principal buildings could be covered. Gov. Hardin, Treasurer Mercer, Auditor Hockaday, and Attorney General Holliday were present to superintend affairs. Below a company had been organized consisting of about thirty men, who were to enter the prison and order the men to their cells. The Warden remained in his office all the time, and seemingly hesitated to act.

When the men were armed and everything was ready on the roof, word was sent down to the company, and, under command of Col. McFarland, one of Gen. Cockrell's officers during the war, they marched inside the gate with about twenty-five men and formed into line. The Sheriff of Cole County, Peter Meyers, stood upon the roof, and spoke from his position to the mutineers. He said:

"You see we have enough men, arms, and ammunition here to get away with you fellows in a short time. Go to your cells and save bloodshed. If you resist, we will shoot."

Henry Adams, a villainous-looking scoundrel, yelled back: "If you fire a shot we will kill the guards and burn down the shops." The Sheriff then informed the convicts that they could make all the threats they wanted to, but that discipline would be enforced, let it cost what it would.

Loud yells of "Do it now," "Now's your time," "Why don't you burn her?" "Fire the shops and give 'em a fire!" "Give 'em a fire," were heard from all sides of the prison. Every gun was cocked, every man waited for the word of command to fire. At the time, smoke coming from the roof of shoe-shop No. 2 was supposed by some to be the work of the prisoners, and that so stirred up the blood of the citizens that it was a hard matter to control them. The company inside the yard slowly but surely picked up all the men from the foundry, hardware, and japanning shops and placed them in their cells. They then marched to shoe shop No. 1, and Col. McFarland demanded of the men that they surrender. This they refused to do. He then told them his orders were to shoot every prisoner that remained outside his cell after five o'clock. The mutineers sent a message to the Colonel stating that if he would remove his men they would go to their cells. This was agreed to. The leaders, instead of fulfilling their promise, ran over to shoe-shop No. 2, while all the other men went quietly with the guards to the different prison buildings. Gov. Hardin stated at this time that under no circumstances should the men in shoe shop No. 2, and in and around the building known as the culinary department, be allowed to remain in possession over night. He gave orders to the inspectors to go to extremes if necessary in order to rout them once more. The excitement ran high, everybody expecting that some bloody work would have to be done before the men surrendered. Col. McFarland's company were formed into line, the men on the roof were ready, and everything bore the aspect of a hard but willing fight on the part of the citizens. But fortunately among the first to leave the building were the leaders, who were completely cowed. Their followers made haste to appear outside the building also. They were formed into squads and caged for the night at least. This ended the excitement, and the crowds left soon afterward.

The Board of Inspectors held a consultation and informed the Warden to inflict on Adams and Noxon the severest punishment known in prison discipline, the extreme limit being seventy lashes and solitary confinement in the blind cell. The revolt was one of the most threatening that ever occurred in the prison, and although no blood was spilled, yet at one time it looked as though nothing but a desperate fight could end the mutiny. From the numerous outbursts of the kind it is evident that the workings of the institution called for a thorough investigation.

HOW THE REBELLIOUS CONVICTS WERE PUNISHED—PRIVATELY FLOGGED AT MIDNIGHT.

The *Republican* of the following day has dispatches from Jefferson City, dated Jan. 19, which say:

When they whip men in the Missouri State Penitentiary the thing is generally done in secret and in the night. So when your correspondent was admitted to-night behind the massive walls patroled by sentinels, placed in the revolving iron gate, which looks as if it might be the counterpart of the celebrated iron shroud, and landed in the immense quadrangle that constitutes the prison yard, with a promise from those in authority that he should see the whipping of some of the late refractory prisoners, he congratulated himself that he was the first newspaper man who had ever been allowed to witness the sight. In the centre of the quadrangle is a round brick building, which is known as the round-house, and serves as the prison head-quarters. At 7:30 a dozen guards were in the room, silent men who wore comforts and shawls about their necks, and when they spoke couched their tones low so that none could hear. At 7:30 o'clock Mr. Bradbury came in—the man who lays on the strap and rawhide, and who is more taciturn than his fellow-officers. With the crowd of guards we walked to the "old hall," filled with 326 cells. Two posts near by stand out clearly in the light of a neighboring lamp. At first a young negro boy is brought up by the guard. As he comes up with abashed countenance, he trembles like an aspen. "Take off your shirt!" A slow movement in that direction. "Lie down and you can take it off quicker." When he has the shirt off he comes up to the post, and, extending both hands sees each firmly bound by a rope. The man then takes the rope, which leaves about a foot's distance between the negro's hands, and twines it on an iron hook placed further up on the post. When this is fixed, the prisoner can only stand on tiptoe.

Mr. Bradbury here comes up. "What is your name?" "Henry Schaefler." "What have you been doing?" "Speaking in the line, Sir; that is all." "Don't you know better than that? how long have you been here?" "Nine months." Turning to your correspondent, Mr. Bradbury remarked: "We have begun different discipline here."

Bradbury takes a rawhide and lays it on the bare yellow back before him. It raises a long red line on the yellow back, and the negro leaps two feet off the floor. Further, it brings a yell of pain, and an abject cry of "Mr. Bradbury, please Mr. Bradbury, Sir." But Bradbury lays on four or five more lashes without flinching. The punishment is done, and the African humbly picks up his clothes, and goes back to his cell.

"Next." Here comes a Caucasian, a young fellow with a good face, a firm step, and an erect carriage, though without bravado. He takes off his shirt coolly and extends his hands to be bound up, gracefully yielding to the hint which almost takes him off his feet. He would like to see Mr. Bradbury. When Bradbury comes he pleads "not guilty" to the charge of having participated in the revolt and says that when the alarm spread in his shop he went down to the old cell, where his cell was, so as to retire; but finding the first door locked, went toward a second. The guard is appealed to and confirms the statement; and "Ed. Brown" marches off, the happiest man in Jefferson City.

James Shea comes up—an intelligent and fine-looking young fellow of less than twenty-three—and takes his punishment with bravely-suppressed moans of anguish, until eighteen blows are measured out. It is curious to mark the blows, how Bradbury tries not to plow up too much space, but to plow deep. The long red lines deepen and darken, widen and lengthen; then become clotted; to-morrow they will be blue. "Eighteen blows; take him down, if he is ready." "Oh, yes, sir, I am ready, but I have been imposed upon by these men," said the prisoner, pointing to the guards. "Imposed upon, have you?" says Bradbury; "string him up again." The deed is done. The already quivering flesh is made to quiver again, and the teeth are gritted together tighter and tighter, though the moans caused by the scorching rawhide cannot help coming, and the face pales to a deeper pallor, and the eyes—oh! the look of despair and an ulshed suffering that looks up at the stone walls in unutterable desolation!

Mike Mallov, low-browed, hard, and evil, proves himself a cowardly whelp. As Bradbury raises the lash he begins a whine, which, when the lash descends, heightens into a howl—the cry of a wild beast, a cry of agony, unrestrained by the feelings of pride that agitate most men and most convicts. "I would rather be with my mother," he piteously whines between the blows. Bradbury coolly says, "I suppose you would."

Other prisoners are whipped, but time cannot be spent on all. The draggalocio leader in the revolt disgraces his humanity when it comes to a little suffering. The brave, patient follower faints before a cry of pain shows how the blows have sunk into his flesh and into the sensitive covering of his soul. Some come up dauntless, some with trembling—all depart with a look out of their eyes that betokens a desire for eternal revenge.

A FOLLOWER OF BYRON.

Mr. Richard Edgcumbe writes to the London *Times* of Jan. 9 as follows: "In the hope that it may not prove uninteresting, I will, with your permission, relate some incidents in the life of a man who was so faithful an attendant on the poet Byron. According to a statement which he made to me, it appears that he was born in 1798, at Venice, and was by profession a gondolier. In November, 1816, Lord Byron, as is well known, took an apartment in Venice, and, in keeping with the common custom, he engaged two gondoliers, one of whom died many years ago in his own country; the other, whose name was Tita, died a few days since at Ramsgate. He was not, as some have persistently called him, 'valet' to Lord Byron, but *cavsiatore*, an office which has no equivalent in this country, but is one of great trust and responsibility. Mr. Moore, the poet, in his reminiscences of a visit to Lord Byron at Venice in the year 1819, alludes to Tita as the *segretario* in whose charge he was placed by his noble host. 'So you keep a secretary!' exclaimed Moore when he heard the title of his protector. 'Yes,' replied Byron in laughter, 'a fellow who can't write.' It is but an act of justice to the memory of Tita to inform the reader that this apparent deficiency in his education had been made up long before his death, for I have in my possession some remarks made by Tita, written in a legible hand. The next mention we have of Tita is in Mr. Rogers' admirable poem of 'Bologna,' an extract from which has already appeared in the *Times*. The man who has just died is twice mentioned in Lord Byron's poems, and is one of those who perished in the 'shipwreck' of 'Don Juan.' His death was not in that case the source of much inspiration, since the lines which describe it are the very worst that Byron ever wrote. To Edmund Smiters of Shelley Tita will also have some interest, since he is the gondolier who rowed 'Julian and Maddalo' past the mad-house at sunset. But the part played by Tita in the last scene of Byron's life is, indeed, touching, and we cannot but respect the loyalty and attachment of the '*fante di poppa*,' Tita, according to Moore, 'would not be comforted, but went along the shore moaning his grief to the heartless waves.' Perhaps, Sir, you will pardon me for giving an extract, *in extenso*, from Count Gamba's narrative, which will demonstrate more clearly the attachment of Tita to his master than would any assurances of my own: 'It was after this consultation of the physicians,' says Gamba, 'that, as it appeared to me, Lord Byron was for the first time aware of his approaching end. Mr. Millingen, Fletcher, and Tita had been standing round his bed; but the first two, unable to restrain their tears, left the room. Tita also wept, but, as Byron held his hand, could not retire. He, however, turned away his face; Byron meanwhile looked steadily at him, and said, half smiling, "*Oh! questa è una bella scena!*" He seemed to reflect a moment, and having released the hand of Tita with orders that Capt. Parry might be summoned, a fit of delirium ensued. In the hour of death' Tita stood beside the poet, and finally forsook his country to follow his master to the grave. He came home in the brig Florida with the body of Lord Byron, and was present at the time of its interment in the family vault at Hucknal-Torkard. There is little left to tell. The father of the present Prime Minister took the faithful *cavsiatore* into his service, where he remained until the death of his benefactor in 1848. The Premier then took him into his service, and in due course interested himself so far in his behalf as to get him an appointment as messenger to the India Office, to which post he was appointed by Sir S. Holpham. Age and infirmities crept upon him, and at length he was awarded a good and substantial, but by no means undeserved, pension of £140 per annum. The rest may be told in two simple words—he died.

ROBBERY BY A COUNTESS.

Galignani's Messenger of Jan. 8 has the following: "The Tribunal of Correctional Police tried yesterday three women, one a person of title, and the others wives of men occupying a certain social position, on charges of shop-lifting at the Bon-Marché drapery establishment. In each case fancy articles were stolen with the intention of employing them as New Year's presents, for the satisfaction of a sentiment of vanity. One defendant, Marie Caroline Archambault, Countess Du Chatel, did not appear to answer the charge and was tried by default. After a visit by her to the shop of M. Feugnet, confectioner, in the Rue du Bac, a small Japanese flask, worth fifty francs, was missed; she was in consequence followed, and having gone to the Bon-Marché, information was given to one of the assistants, and, being watched, she was detected secreting a lace neckerchief in her muff. She was given into custody and the flask was also found on her. The examining Commissary of Police she said that she was separated from her husband and had only a small allowance; as she had preserved her former relations her pride would have suffered not to make New Year's presents among her friends and she had been thus driven to theft. The other defendants were friends, and both respectably connected, having a notary and a doctor among their relatives. Like the Countess they were arrested on Dec. 23, when they were also preparing for the Jour de l'An, and from the number of articles they had carried off they must have a large circle of acquaintances to entrust to. This had not been their first visit to the shop, and it was in consequence of their being suspected that they were also watched and detected. Perquisitions made at their residence brought to light at the apartment of one of them, eleven jewel baskets, a crystal rice-powder box, a mother-of-pearl buckle for a waistband, two fans, five combs, an opera-glass, thirty-one cravats, with the porte monnaies, napkin-rings, scent-bottles, lamp-stands, &c., and at that of the other, thirty-four cravats, five porte-monnaies, medallions, needle-cases, fans, &c. Most of these articles were identified as having been stolen from the Bon Marché. The three defendants were each sentenced to six months' imprisonment."

THE MEMORY OF NAPOLEON III.

A mass was celebrated at noon on Saturday, Jan. 9, in the Church of St. Augustin, in Paris, for the repose of the soul of Napoleon III. As on previous occasions of the kind, says *Galignani*, several hundreds of the adherents of the ex-imperial family had assembled in and around the church, and made a show of greeting with much warmth the more notable among the Bonapartists as they arrived. The Princess Murat, the Duke De Mouey, the former officers of the palace, Capt. Bonaparte Patterson, Gen. Fleury, Baron Haussmann, &c., all the well-known journalists belonging to the party, and many ladies in deep mourning crowded into the church and assisted at the service. As the mass terminated, a rush took place toward the entrances, a general desire being evinced to salute the notabilities present; but a compact crowd stood upon the steps and around the doors of the church, and it was, in consequence, a matter of extreme difficulty to obtain egress. At one moment it seemed probable that some disturbance might arise, as there were persons anxious apparently to make a political demonstration. A faint cry of "Vive l'Empereur" was, however, instantly repressed by the Police, and the demonstration resolved itself into an energetic shaking of hands and waving of hats as the more popular Bonapartists passed out. It was much commented upon that this year there was a larger number of persons than usual present at the religious service.

THE BESSEMER STEAMER.

A dispatch to the London *Daily News*, dated Jan. 8, runs as follows: "The Bessemer had a highly satisfactory run out to sea to-day, the trip being a more complete trial of her sea-going qualities than the shorter one she took recently. Starting from Hull about 6 o'clock, she coasted Yorkshire, Scarborough being all but reached before a turn was made. The run from the Spurn is prescribed as having been tremendous. The machinery worked very satisfactorily, and a speed was reached of over eighteen (occasionally it was noont nineteen) miles per hour. Mr. Reed, the naval architect to the Bessemer Company, who, with Sir Spencer Robinson, Mr. Bingham, and other gentlemen, was on board, expressed himself as well pleased with the trial, when realized the high anticipations that had been formed of her speed. She showed the same admirable steering qualities as she did on a previous trial. Her ends, although she made greater speed than on the former occasion, freed the water grandly, and, while there was some swell on the water, no sea passed over them. Grimsby, which was left about 9:30 in the morning, was reached at 5 o'clock. On their return Mr. Reed and others landed at that port, where the Bessemer lies to-night in the roads. She is to be brought to Hull again to-morrow. The Bessemer's cabin is as yet unfinish d, and the swing saloon was not tried; otherwise the vessel is complete. There was a pretty large party on board, and only words of praise were spoken of the day's trip."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES.

The second annual ball and reception of Company D, Twenty-seventh Regiment, will be held at Temperance Hall, Tuckahoe, N. Y., next Wednesday evening.

Troop I, Third Regiment Cavalry, Capt. Charles Lambert commanding, held its eleventh annual reception at the Germania Assembly Rooms on Wednesday night.

Battery K, Artillery, Capt. John Huebner commanding, held its eighth annual ball at the Germania Assembly Rooms last Wednesday evening. The attendance was large, and dancing was kept up until a late hour.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. Scott commanding, will hold a social reunion at the armory, No. 226 West Twenty-third street, next Saturday evening. A select musical programme will be interpreted between the hours of 8 and 9 P. M., after which dancing will be introduced.

By the retirement of Brigadier Gen. Ryer, there is a vacancy in the Seventh Brigade, Fifth Division, under command of Major Gen. James M. Husted. The brigade is composed of the Twenty-seventh Regiment and the Sixteenth and Nineteenth Battalions. Among the candidates for the vacancy are Col. Dickey, Col. John T. Underhill, and Col. James Blauvelt, and Major George De Witt.

The Thirteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, Col. James Jourdan commanding, held a battalion drill at its armory, last Monday evening, parading eight companies of eight files front. On the same evening Adjt. Samuel Richards was elected Major, vice E. S. Daniels, resigned. A special meeting of Company C has been ordered to take place next Tuesday evening, for the purpose of mustering in new recruits.

Company K, Ninth Regiment, Capt. Bird W. Spencer commanding, held its annual reception at Lyric Hall, last Wednesday evening. At a recent meeting of Company C, in the same regiment, the following civil officers were elected for the current year: President, Capt. J. C. C. Tallman; Recording Secretary, T. J. Brehe; Financial Secretary, O. D. Squires; Treasurer, Gilford Harvey.

The Seventy-first Regiment, Col. Richard Vose commanding, will hold a drill, in fatigue uniform, at the State Arsenal, on Tuesday, Feb. 20. Company B of this command, Capt. Curtis commanding, drilled at the armory last Monday evening, parading fourteen files. The movements executed were chiefly selected from the school of the company and the manual of arms.

At a meeting of the Washington Gray Troop Cavalry Rifle Club last Monday evening, the following officers were elected: President, Sergeant A. T. Decker; Vice President, Quartermaster D. Wilson; Treasurer, Lieut. L. Rozell; Secretary, Sergeant W. S. Harrison. The club is now thoroughly organized, and has a code of by-laws in course of preparation. A number of valuable prizes will be offered for competition during the coming season.

Mr. Edward Johnson, a member of the Irish "team" in the late international rifle match, has issued a challenge to Capt. Henry Fulton, Inspector of Rifle Practice in the First Brigade, to shoot a match at 225 a side; 1,000 yards distance; twenty-five shots; any position; under the rules governing rifle practice at Wimbledon, England. The challenge is issued in anticipation of a visit by the latter to Dublin during the coming season. Capt. Fulton has not yet signified his acceptance, but he will probably do so in the event of his being selected as one of the American "team."

The non-commissioned officers of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, Col. Cavanagh commanding, assembled at the armory last Thursday evening for theoretical instruction. The commissioned officers held a similar drill on Friday evening. The entire regiment will parade for battalion drill at the State Arsenal to-morrow evening, and on Monday, Feb. 8, and Thursday, Feb. 18. Assembly on each occasion at 8 P. M. Col. Cavanagh in issuing the order calls the attention of company commandants to the necessity for having the uniforms and equipments of their men in good order. Lieut. Edward Duffy has entered upon his duties as Adjutant of this regiment.

Pursuant to the provisions of section 113 of the Military Code, the several regiments of the First Division have made their returns of the number of men present at seven parades during the past year, as follows: First Battalion Infantry, 241; Twenty-second Regiment, 457; Ninety-sixth, 429; Eleven b, 394; Sixth, 369; Seventy-ninth, 354; Sixty-ninth, 388; Twelfth, 337; Seventh, 701; Third Cavalry, 407; Separate Troop, 47; Battery K, Artillery, 72; Battery B, 91. The returns of the Fifth, Eighth, Ninth, Fifty-fifth, Seventy-first, and Eighty-fourth Regiments have not yet been made, and should the Adjutant General be disposed to literally interpret the provisions of the section, they would be cut off without the customary funds this year, as the code expressly states that the roll shall be transmitted to the Adjutant General prior to Dec. 15 of each year.

The annual masquerade ball of the Bavarian Volksfest Society will be held at Germania Assembly Rooms, No. 291 Bowery, next Thursday evening. Invitations have been extended to all the prominent officers of the National Guard to be present in uniform, many of whom have signified their acceptance. At 8 o'clock the curtain will rise, disclosing the King of Bavaria, represented by the German Consul, seated upon his throne, surrounded by a guard of honor selected in the Second Battalion Bavarian Army. His Queen will occupy a position on his left, and will deliver the opening address. Below and around the throne will be stationed representatives of the nobility and the peasantry of Bavaria and National Guardsmen. At the conclusion of the address the curtain will fall, and the King and Queen, at the head of a party of promenaders, will make the circuit of the ball-room in the opening promenade, after which dancing will commence.

The Fifty-fifth Regiment, Col. Edward Gilon commanding, will parade in undress uniform at the State Arsenal next Tuesday evening, for battalion drill. Assembly at 7:30 o'clock. Field and staff officers are directed to report to the commandant at 7:45 o'clock; non-commissioned staff and drum-corps will report to to Adjt. Jackson at the same hour. Capt. Peter Hep, of Company G, has resigned. The following-named members of this regiment have been discharged by reason of expiration of term of service: Corp. Henry Sacuse, and Privates Martin Reichert, Martin Thurnes, and Peter Hallebach, C Company, and Private Joseph Schmeder, F Company; for physical disability, Private Sylvan Elser, D Company. Warrants have been issued to the following-named non commissioned officers: Sergts. Henry Vogt and Charles Wilson, Corps. Charles Presch, Paul Greenwald, Charles Schmitt, Charles Goldzier, Gustav Neuman, and Simon Suitan, C Company. The following-named non-commissioned officers have been reduced to privates: At his own request, Corp. Falk Silberstein, C Company; by removal from district, Sergts. Frederick Stumpf, C Company; Albert Ritschel and Quartermaster Sergt. Herman Miller, E Company, Corp. J. G. Kaelber, D Company; for neglect of duty, Corps. Henry Zang, C Company, Julius Loeser, Frederick Schaermann, and Stephan Dentz, E Company.

The right wing of the Eleventh Regiment held a battalion drill last Monday night, parading four companies of eight files front. The introductory portion of the exercises consisted of movements in the school of the company and the manual of arms, under the instruction of the First Sergeants. At 9 o'clock line was formed, and Lieut. Col. Urbekant instructed the command in battalion movements. The officers held a theoretical drill, under the direction of the Lieutenant Colonel, on the same evening. Owing to the frozen condition of the gas at the armory no drill was held on Thursday evening. The next regimental drill will take place next Thursday at 8 P. M. At the annual meeting of the Board of Officers of this command the following civil officers were elected for the ensuing year: Capt. Charles Grote, of Company B, Treasurer; First Lieut. Charles Oberley, of Company B, Secretary; Major Sussman, Capt. William Ranser, of Company C, First Lieut. William Günther, of Company I, Finance Committee; Lieut. Col. Urbekant, Capt. Nicholas Narweson, and Capt. Frederick K. Klouz, General Committee. At a meeting of Company D, last Tuesday night, Joseph Lurch was elected Second Lieutenant. On Wednesday evening F. G. Anderson, of the Fourteenth Regiment, Brooklyn, was elected Second Lieutenant of Company K in the same regiment. The commandants of the several companies assembled at the armory on Friday evening for the purpose of making their annual reports. Company B, Capt. Charles Grote commanding, held a fancy dress ball at the Germania Assembly Rooms last Tuesday evening. Company C, Capt. William Hauser commanding, will hold a reception at the same hall on Tuesday, Feb. 9. First Sergeant, John Meister, of Company H, has been reduced to the ranks for disobedience of orders.

The fourth of the series of promenade concerts given by the Twenty-third Regiment, Brooklyn, took place last evening at the armory in Clermont avenue. The programme was interpreted under the direction of Prof. L. Conterno, and contained many popular airs, as well as selections of the higher order. The new room of company G, which retains the title of "Brooklyn City Guard," was thrown open for public inspection for the first time. Col. Rodney C. Ward, of this command, has issued an order directing the field and line officers, Sergeant Major, Sergeants, and four files from each company, including all the Corporals, to assemble at the Armory in fatigue uniform on the following evenings: Companies C, D, E, and F, on Thursday next, and Friday, Feb. 12: Companies A, B, G, and K, on Friday next, and Tuesday, Feb. 9. Assembly at 7:45 P. M. As these drills will be exclusively devoted to instruction, no spectators will be admitted. The following officers have recently been commissioned in Company C: Rufus F. Zogbaum, Captain, vice Charles S. West, resigned; T. J. Stevens, First Lieutenant, vice Rufus F. Zogbaum promoted; Harris K. Smith, Second Lieutenant, vice T. J. Stevens, promoted. Capt. Dudley W. Van Ingen, of Company A, has resigned after eleven years' faithful service. First Lieut. Lucius H. Conklin, of Company B, and Second Lieut. Roland A. Birdsall have tendered their resignations. John T. O'Hara, of Company F, has been detailed Right General Guide, and Roland B. Malloy, of Company B, Left General Guide. Private James E. Donohue, of Company B, has been expelled for neglect of duty and non-payment of dues. At the annual meeting of the Veteran Association attached to this command the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Charles H. Stoddard; Vice President, Andrew Van Tuyl; Secretary, Isaac H. Cary, Jr.; Treasurer, William J. Martin.

The report of Adjt. Gen. Rathbone for the year ending Dec. 31, 1874, states that the total strength of the National Guard on that date was 21,338. As this number is smaller than is prescribed by law, he recommends the organization of companies of one hundred men each, in all the large towns and cities where they do not now exist. He also recommends the reduction of the First Division by consolidating it in two brigades of five full regiments each, with two batteries of artillery and three troops of cavalry reporting directly to Division Head-quarters. By this means a large sum would be saved by the State, and the sum annually paid by the County of New-York would be greatly reduced. The Adjutant also calls attention to the urgent necessity for the provision of overcoats to the rank and file, as with the exception of a few regiments that have procured them at their own expense, the troops could not be called into service during the Winter without danger to health. He says that he considers that the true standard of proficiency for the National Guard should be not only its power to suppress internal disorders, but its ability to take the field as a thoroughly equipped and disciplined organization. Toward the accomplishment of this end he says he deems encampments of vital importance. The limited military appropriations, and the small amount of camp equipage owned by the State, have prevented the Commander in Chief from ordering such camps of instruction as are provided for in the military code, when officers and men are put under canvas at the expense of the State, and are subjected to the same regulations as those governing troops in actual service. In conclusion, he recommends the purchase of additional camp equipage, and that the military appropriation be sufficiently large to enable the Commander in Chief to order into camp each year at least one division of the National Guard.

A grand promenade concert was given under the auspices of the Twelfth Regiment, at its armory last Wednesday evening. The regimental band, under the direction of Mr. H. B. Dodworth, performed the following programme: Twelfth Regiment March, Dodworth; Overture to Zampa, Harold; Waltz, "Immortellen," Gungl; Reminiscences of Meyerbeer, introducing solos for the clarionet, cornet, and euphoneum: Cornet solo, "Young America," B. C. Bent; Galop, "Wildblad," Kuhner; the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin," Wagner; Waltz, "Carnival Bilder," Strauss; Piccolo Solo, Decarlo; Potpourri of Irish melodies, Dodworth; Galop, "Light Blood," Strauss; Finale, "Union," Dodworth. Companies B, C, and D, held a division drill on Monday night. Formation was made in two commands of twelve files front. Lieut. Col. S. V. R. Cruger assumed command, and instructed the battalion in the new tactics. The commissioned officers of this command have been ordered to assemble in undress uniform at the armory to-morrow evening, at 8 o'clock, for theoretical instruction. The regiment will parade for drill in Chasseur uniform, with leggings, at the State Arsenal, next Wednesday, at 8 P. M. Commandants of Companies B and F have been directed to detail one half file for guard duty to report to the Sergeant of the Guard at the arsenal on the evening of the drill. At the annual meeting of Company K, Capt. Edward Fackner commanding, the following civil officers were elected: President, Capt. Edward Fackner; Recording Secretary, H. Stewart; Financial Secretary, Corp. R. H. Manners; Treasurer, Sergeant Major James Snodgrass; Finance Committee, Corp. E. Schiebel, C. Koberger, and Conrad Barnes; Recruiting Committee, Sergt. W. H. Burton, James Cochrane, and Philip Boos; Court Martial, Capt. Fackner, Sergt. W. Court, Richard Bedell, and E. L. Limburger. At a recent informal meeting of the Board of Officers of this command, Capt. J. T. Van Rensselaer, Adjt. W. H. Murphy, Capt. Brady, and Lieut. Theodore Eich, were appointed a committee to perfect arrangements for the celebration of the anniversary of the departure of the regiment for the seat of war, which occurs on April 19.

THE NEW FINANCE BILL.

A DEFENSE OF ITS PROVISIONS BY SENATOR SHERMAN.

The *Financier* of this week publishes the following letter from Senator Sherman on the new Currency bill:

As I am a subscriber to the *Financier*, you will probably allow me to express my surprise at the course you have pursued in regard to the Finance bill recently passed by Congress. Claiming as you do to be a "monetary and business" journal, it might be expected that you would treat fairly a measure affecting so greatly the interests you represent. In this case you have not done it. You treated it as a political trick—an evasion—a disgrace to Congress. You complained that it was passed without debate and that its inception and passage was shameful. But, as you say in your last number, "that it is well to examine it hopefully to find what good may have been done, if any, although from a bad motive." I take the liberty to correct errors even in your "hopeful" view of the law, so that you may be more hopeful still. You assume that the Secretary of the Treasury is not authorized to issue five per cent. gold bonds to prepare for and to maintain resumption, because the amount of five per cents authorized in the act of 1870 is nearly exhausted. This is one error. The Secretary can issue either four, four and one-half, or five per cent. gold bonds to an amount sufficient to execute the law. The act of 1870 is only referred to for the description of the bonds to be issued, and the only limit to the amount is the sum necessary, and the only limit to their sale is that they must not be sold at less than par in coin.

You say that one trick of the bill is that there is no provision for carrying on the withdrawal of "legal tenders" after their maximum reaches three hundred million dollars. Now, this "trick" was advocated by you one year ago, it was voted for by every specie-paying member of Congress at the last session—and nearly every writer on the subject has contended that if the legal tenders were reduced to three hundred millions, and the Treasury was supported by a reasonable reserve, specie payments could be resumed and maintained. Besides, no one believes that one hundred millions of bank notes will be issued under this act, and this provision only relieves some people from an idle fear of an improbable event. You must have decided that when banks retire their notes as they have done and will do rapidly, this is a reduction of the currency, while every issue to new or old banks involves a retirement of a ratable amount of United States notes. What you say about playing with a movable reserve is equally wrong. Neither the fractional currency nor the "eighty-two millions" redeemed can be reissued, and I stated so when the bill was pending under debate, and no lawyer could put a different construction upon the bill. As to any United States notes, a part of the three hundred millions redeemed after resumption of specie payments, we did refuse to provide whether they could be reissued or not, and we acted wisely. When this question is hereafter determined by Congress the controversy will be whether the notes when reissued shall have the legal-tender quality, or be simple Treasury notes, receivable for public dues.

Last session the public press scolded at our long and fruitless debate on finances, and I agreed with the press. This session the same Senators, enlightened by the long debate and heeding the call of the press, gave to the subject the most careful and deliberate consideration, and agreed upon this bill without much debate, and yet the press is not happy. The act does not go so far as I wished, but everything in it is right in itself and is in the right direction. Its chief merit is that it establishes a public policy which no political party or faction will be strong enough to overthrow, and which, if it had been adopted now, the Democratic Party in the next Congress would have defeated. The pretense that the Democratic Party as represented in the next House would have favored any bill for specie payments is utterly false. Therefore the measure grants to the Secretary of the Treasury power enough to execute it, but if we can secure the aid of a Democratic House we can make it more effective.

Very truly yours, JOHN SHERMAN.

THE DIPHTHERIA AT HOOSAC TUNNEL.

The little settlement of Hoosac Tunnel Station, at the east end of the great bore, of less than two hundred inhabitants, is the last locality to suffer from malignant diphtheria. The Troy *Press* says that the disease has raged fearfully at Readsboro, Vt., eight miles up the river, and on Florida Mountain. It first made its appearance at the Hoosac tunnel station about five weeks ago, in the family of Francis Kingsley, three of his children, one girl and two boys, being taken with it at nearly the same time, and the youngest a boy of eight, dying after a few days' sickness. Mrs. Kingsley's sister, Mrs. Lord, who came to care for the sick, was taken with the disease, and died in a short time. A sister-in-law of Mrs. Lord, who came to nurse her sister, was also stricken with the plague and taken to Readsboro, where she died, as did a sister of hers there. About two weeks ago Miss Lydia Kingsley and Maggie Riley, both employed at the Hoosac Tunnel House, were taken with the disease, but have recovered. A. D. Tower, proprietor of the house and Town Clerk of Florida, was himself attacked last week, and his little son of eighteen months, and they are both now in a critical condition. Frederick Martin, a boarder at the hotel, died on Sunday, after a sickness of three days. A ten-year-old daughter of John Blue, foreman for the Shanlys, is also very sick, but it was thought that she might recover. Two or three new cases were reported on Thursday morning, and there is considerable excitement in the region.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JAN. 23.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

500	Western Union	74	200	Pittsburg	s3. 89⅞
1500	do.	73⅞	300	Pacific Mail	34½
100	do. s3.	73⅞	200	do.	b3. 34½
500	do. s60.	73	200	do.	34⅝
1000	do.	73⅝	200	Erie Railway	28⅞
1200	Union Pacific	36⅝	25	do.	28½
100	do. c.	36⅝	700	do.	28⅜
1200	do.	36¾	100	do.	s3. 28⅜
750	N. Y. C. & Hud.	102¾	100	North-Western	44⅝
12	do.	102⅜	100	do.	s3. 44⅝
150	do.	102¼	100	do.	b3. 44⅜
80	do.	102⅛	100	St. Paul	37⅜
100	do.	102¼	100	Han. & St. Jo.	c. 20⅜
500	Lake Shore	74⅜	100	do.	20¾
300	do. b3.	74	100	do.	s3. 20⅝
565	do.	73⅞	200	do.	20¾
600	do.	74	100	do.	c. 20¾
100	do. b3.	74	100	Tol. & Wab.	15⅜
14	do.	74⅛	100	do.	15⅝
100	do. c.	74⅝	400	do.	b3. 15⅝
700	do.	74⅜	400	do.	b3. 15⅞
400	do.	74⅛	400	do.	c. 15⅞
600	Rock Island	b3. 103⅜	100	do.	c. 15⅞
1200	do.	103⅜			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$10,000	U. S. 5-20 C., '62	112	5⅛
2,000	U. S.

SEEKING FOR A LOST ART.

THE MYSTERIES OF GLASS-WORKING.

THE AUCTION—THE VENETIAN GLASS—AN ECCENTRIC BIDDER—THE ACCIDENT—A STRANGE PURCHASE—A CURIOUS MONOMANIA—ATTEMPTS TO DISCOVER A LOST ART—THE END OF A MODERN ALCHEMIST.

The idea of my buying anything at the sale advertised by the Messrs. Vittless, comprising "Curiosities, Rare Objects, China, Glass, Arms, Furniture, Sketches, Drawings and Pictures, the property of the late Mr. G——, the well known Painter," was preposterous. I had been, it is true, but once at the sale-rooms to look at the things. All that I really wanted was a single old Venetian glass, which I felt certain would be sold at a price far beyond my means. Even the fact that such a sale was about to take place had entirely escaped my mind, as, seated one evening last Winter in the public library, which is in the same building as the auction-room, I sat absorbed in reading some interesting book. I should have entirely forgotten the late Mr. G—— and his collection, had not a door of the library been opened, and I heard the monotonous cry of the auctioneer coming from the room opposite. I had no trouble in getting a good place. Near me sat a man, poorly clad; his thin overcoat, dripping with the rain, absolutely steamed in the close atmosphere of the room. I wanted to give him a wide berth, but just then more people coming in, I was forced to accept him as a neighbor. The first part of the sale, comprising books of no great value, had been already sold; then followed some tawdry costumes, of little worth, which were rapidly disposed of. "We will now sell," said the auctioneer, "in one lot, this easel, these palettes, two maul sticks, with this box of colors. What do I hear?" The lot was started at a low figure, rising but for a long time, and was finally knocked down for a mere song. As I heard the price called, I noticed an involuntary start on the part of my neighbor. "Interested in Mr. G——?" Did you know him? Was that his easel?" I asked.

"Never saw him in my life, nor any of his pictures. But a man's tools have always seemed to me to be a part of himself. I was thinking of the grandest fauteuil I ever saw, or at least the most impressive. It was when romanticism set men perhaps a little wild. A great painter had died in the prime of his life, and his pupils took their beloved master and bound his body on his easel, placed his palette and crossed his brushes on his bosom, and bore him thus grandly to his grave, like a hero on his war-house."

"An artist yourself?" I inquired somewhat astonished.

"Certainly," he replied. "My best work was glass-polishing; I shall rise to glass engraving before long." This was so naturally said, with such an air of conviction, that I felt certain there was no intention on the man's part of giving an impertinent answer to my inquisitiveness. "Would you be good enough to let me look at your catalogue?" he added.

I gave him the catalogue without a word, making up my mind to charge my quarters at the first opportunity. My neighbor, with his rather dirty fingers, shaking the marks of toil on them, in a nervous way turned over the leaves of the catalogue. Now I had made a pencil tick at a certain number, opposite to the Venetian glass. He put his finger directly on it.

"Accursed luck," said my neighbor, knitting his brows. "Did you mark that?"

"I did," I replied.

"Then, of course, you will buy it? You would not mind mentioning the sum you intended giving for it?"

"Not in the least," I replied. "I shall give five dollars for it."

"Then I am wasting precious time here," he said, sadly. "Good night," and he got up.

"Stop," I said. "I do not care very much for the glass. I came here almost by accident. I am unwilling to deprive you of what you seem so desirous of purchasing. Tell me what you want to give for it, and as I am somewhat acquainted with the prices such things bring, I may perhaps tell you whether you will have it knocked down to you." The man gazed at me for a moment, and sat down again. Then he fumbled in his pocket, and produced a dirty, though distended, pocket-book. "Here," said he, handing his wallet to me, "count how much money there is."

"I must decline doing that?" I said.

"Why?" he asked.

"Because I do not feel at liberty to examine the contents of your pocket. Can't you mention the sum?"

For a reply the pocket-book was thrust in my hand, the man saying, "I never could find it. My eyes are clouded to-night—the money is somewheres there."

I opened the wallet, and found it stuffed with newspaper cuttings, in English, French, and German, all relating to glass. Some of these slips were yellow with age, and thumbed almost to fragments. At last I discovered some small change, amounting to two dollars.

"Two dollars," I said.

"Not enough?" he asked, in a hollow whisper.

"I am afraid not. I see several amateurs coming in, who would snap the glass up at that; I am afraid you have no chance, but I will not bid on it, if you don't want me to." The man's nervous, excited manner increased as I said this. I handed him back his pocket-book, which slid through his trembling hands and fell on the floor. His hat, an old broken silk one, was at his feet. I stooped down, picked up the wallet, dropped it in his hat, and stuffed a newspaper on top of it.

Gradually the number of the Venetian glass was approached. "Buy it for me—bid for me," said my friend.

"No. 93," said the auctioneer; "A Venetian glass; notice its delicacy. An opaque white foot, with ruby spirals running through the stem. Undoubtedly of the period sixteenth century. Unique of its kind, and very rare. How much I start it at, if you please."

"Thank God," said my neighbor, "he don't see what is in that glass. Bid—bid for it." Then the glass was started on my bid for a dollar. Instantly it went to two dollars, and then at a single bound rose to four, next sprang to five dollars. "Let me see it," said some one. The man in attendance, whose business it was to hand pictures to patrons, passed it over the heads of the people to a gentleman, who examining it, handed it back again, and bid an additional dollar. I gazed at my companion, whose face was now one of blank despair. "It is gone for ever," he said. That Venetian glass rose to eight dollars. The auctioneer paused a moment, and took the glass in his hands, lifted it up, so that it sparkled in the gas-light, and then put it down again near the edge of the counter. Somebody just then passing in, caught with an umbrella, which he was holding under his arm, the green serge which covered the counter. There was the slightest possible jerk given to the cloth, when down came the Venetian glass on the floor. Hardly had it fallen, the snapping of the glass was still audible, when up sprang my curious neighbor. "Two dollars—two dollars—for the pieces," he cried. The auctioneer was of course annoyed at the breakage of the glass, and seemed desirous of investigating the matter, when again my friend cried: "Two dollars, my bid; you all hear my bid. Two dollars!"

"You are crazy," I said, giving now an involuntary assertion to my impressions. "You can't see whether the glass is simply broken in two or three pieces, or fractured into fine bits. Nothing is more fragile than Venetian glass."

"I know what I am about," said the man quickly. "Confound the form. We can imitate forms, it is the material I want. Two dollars. Mr. Auctioneer, keep the people back from treading on the pieces. I want all the fragments." "Two dollars," cried the auctioneer, "for what was worth ten dollars but a minute ago? I warn you it is almost in powder, and you take it as it is. It is yours. John, collect the pieces, put them in a paper, and give them to that person. Pass up to the desk and pay for it. Accidents will happen in the best of regulated families. We will now pass to the No. 94, a superb Chinese vase, real Celadon—and how much am I bid to start it, and no more accidents. I trust, gentlemen." "My pocket-book—where is it?" gasped out my strange companion.

"Here, in your hat," I said. He clutched the pocket-book eagerly, scattered all his newspaper cuttings, as with trembling hands he found the money. He went to the desk, paid for the fragments of glass, and was stared at and laughed at by the audience. Then the man left, and I followed him. He went so fast that I barely caught up with him at the Cooper Institute. "What on earth are you going to do with your purchase?" I asked. "It is nothing but trash—old, broken glass now—you never could repair it?"

"Oh, it is you! You were very kind to me. What luck! Got it at my own price. Bad night, but I don't feel it. I am so glad; so very glad."

"Come," I said, "share my umbrella." "Thank you, but I shall take the cars," he replied.

"Bah," I said, "excuse me. Since you made me your treasurer, I am pretty certain your purchase entirely exhausted your resources. How are you going to pay for a car fare? Come," I continued, "your manner has strangely interested me. It is such a bad night. Walking is really dangerous, you might slip and lose your package. If you wouldn't mind accepting a trifling loan for the car fare it is at your service." "No, no," he answered, "I must walk, for my money is gone—I had forgotten it. A walk, even if it does sleet a little, won't hurt me. It is not my legs which are at fault, it is my eyes. But," here he paused, "with this gleam of hope my appetite for food has come. I am not ashamed to say that for the first time to-day I am hungry. I must have had supper yesterday, I think. Yes, I am positive it was yesterday."

"Just my idea," I said, "we will eat something together." He took my arm, I could feel him tremble, and walking but a few steps we entered an eating-house where I ordered a modest supper. Seated at a small table in a retired corner of the room, I had now, for the first time, a good opportunity of examining my queer companion. The forehead was broad, the top of the head unnaturally high and bereft of hair, the eyes were sunken, the whole face was prematurely old, while the eyes flashed from under a shaggy brow with the fire of youth. "You say," I remarked, "that your eyes are bad. They hardly look so."

"At times, they utterly fail me. Scorching glares of light have impaired them; but mentally I appreciate color—revel in it—like the poor stone-deaf musician who gloried in sound."

"Beethoven?" I said. He made no reply, for the supper came on then, which he scarcely heeded, occupied as he was in examining the fragments of his shivered glass which he placed on the table-cloth, where they glistened in the gas-light. Hastily dividing the pieces into two parts, he selected more particularly those portions which had formed the base, now splintered in twain. A piece of this he held now beneath the table, shading it with his hand.

"See, look!" he cried, "Don't allow your eyes to be deceived with the milky opalescence of the color, that is nothing. Look further, deeper. It is not visible over a surface bigger than my thumb nail, but there it is."

"What is there?" I inquired, "I know nothing about glass. This Venetian glass only pleased me when perfect, as an expression of the wonderful delicacy of man's handiwork."

"Don't see it? I am not surprised. I never saw it in modern glass but once before, and that was in one of the cabinets of the Louvre. Now, I have at home a miserable glass wine bottle. A junk man might give three cents for it, but turn that bottle upside down, and you will see at the bottom, not bigger than a pin's head, a little round nodule of gold. How did it come there? The sand the bottles were made of was auriferous. Untold measures of river sand were melted, all containing particles of gold, which analysis could never have discovered. Finally, they were concentrated. Accident caused the molten fluid to be dipped up in one last ladleful, and that single miserable bottle held in it all the gold. I only tell you this in order to show you that I am learned in glass. Perhaps you took me for one of those insane curiosity mongers? This fragment of glass, by analysis, must give me all its component parts. This poor splinter of glass has exactly those metallic lustrous colors which the Greeks kept secret. Go to the Cesnola Museum, and see how that old Phœnician glass blazes with a tropical heat. Sometimes, staring at that glass, the vividness of their colors I think has lessened in my brain and seared it. I will have them—they shall be mine—all the halos of those glowing sunsets. These dove-colored turquoises, tints of beard which glimmer, glare of diamonds which blaze, blood of rubies which flash, with the quivering of the emerald greens, all quickening and pulsating in those old glasses."

"But eat something," I said, as I looked aghast at the man, whose monomania was visible. "Eat? so I will—but listen. At Murano, in Venice, they have resuscitated the art of glass making. There alone remained some traces of that glorious art of giving true life to glass. In the sixteenth century, the secret of making this old Greek glass was almost found again. It hung on the life of a single workman. He produced a cup of glass which bore within itself all the glowing irridescence of a rainbow. The old Italian goldsmiths, Benvenuto Cellini, at their head, could not brook that works in glass should supplant their cunning in gold and silver. They murdered that poor glass-blower, and he and his works were never afterward thought of. The very glass, now on this table, all fractured, he produced. See these hands of mine, they are scorched, burnt almost to the bone, toiling only with the mechanical difficulties of the subject. It is affirmed by the ignorant, and I class all archæologists in this category, that it is time alone, and its slow, moldering decay, which has given to old glass its vivid colors. They are fools. They may approximate to some nebulous periods, by a hundred or a thousand years or so, but what do they know about glass-making? Take a Pittsburg glass-worker, a cruet manufacturer, if you please, or one who turns out telegraph insulators by the million, and he knows by instinct more than all these winesome philosophers. I am of French origin; the old stock made glass in Colbert's time, and a great king ennobled an ancestor of mine who was a simple bottle-maker. It has, this glass, led us into many a vagary. It was a distant relative of mine, one of the English branch—the Huguenot stock—who, determining to solve the mysteries of the Portland vase, smashed it all to pieces. Its secrets had dazed him, and he wreaked his vengeance on it. It devolves on me to redeem his errors, and to restore to the world, through America, a lost art. What man has done man can do again. There can be no retrogression. If materially man has lost his Paradise, shall he mentally be deprived of every blessing? The prismatic hues which are born in glass can and will be imprisoned there some day, like a Bird of Paradise in its cage. Fortune once I had, and I have given it all to this subject. I have followed glass through step by step from the silica, potash, soda, lime, and alumina, and all the fluxes, from the glass beads of the Egyptian Menes, even to the factory, where they made lamp shades, in New-Jersey, but yesterday. All acts, ordinances, tariffs, legislation in regard to it, I know."

"Now eat," I said, "and some other day you shall tell me more." Then only did he pause in his wild career of excitation, and eat ravenously as would a famished man. The poor fellow's idiosyncrasy was so painful, that I tried my best to lead him away from his only topic, and at last succeeded. Presently the supper was over; it was 10 o'clock and I put him in a car. He had given me his address, somewhere in Brooklyn, and he took my card.

Some months ago when the incidents concerning the Venetian glass had faded from my mind, I received a badly-spelled letter from some one in Brooklyn, which letter had taken several days to reach me. The note said that a man was very ill, that the person wanted to see me, that he was a glass-worker, and I was to come quickly. I remembered the circumstance of the auction and the name and went to Brooklyn, to an address near a glass-house there. I found a sad-looking tenement house and met a woman on the steps of the house, of whom I made inquiry, giving the name of the person I was seeking. "Oh, yes," said the woman, "he was a good old man; made such pretty things for the children—glass birds, with such nice floosy tails, and glass ships and baskets. Among poor people there is a kind of kinship in misery. Now he might have picked up a decent living a-selling of them glass toys, but he wouldn't do it. He hadn't much money, but was a born gentleman. Friend of his, Sir?" I exhibited my note. "Yes, Sir; them's the few lines I had my daughter write you; all right. I don't want to break it to you hard; but he died the day before yesterday and was buried yesterday. Any relative of his, Sir? The crape has just been took off his door. Nobody never went into his room. But day before yesterday, hearing him sobbing like, all night, I went in. The place was awful hot from a kind of furnace he used to be always melting glass in, which he never let go out. It was early morning when I went into his room, but for a Winter day it was unusually bright. It had snowed during the night, but the sun had risen just as warm and cheerful as on a Spring day. 'Mrs. Hawkins,' says he, kind of weak like, 'my eyes is sort of dim this morning—and I have been trying to do my best to look at a glass ball, just on the window-sill opposite—but I can't make it out. Would you be good enough to tell me what it looks like?' 'Sakes!' says I, 'it's a little live globe of fire, just like a red-hot coal!' 'Is it so?' says he, with a smile. 'But,' says I, 'it is so because it is red-hot, and I don't want to burn my fingers.' 'No,' says he, 'You can handle it, it won't hurt you;' and I fetched it, and it was stone cold. 'Well,' says I, 'if it ain't hot, it is only the sun rise as it's showing its pretty colors, them rosy clouds in the heavens, a-reflecting of themselves.' 'No,' says he, 'It ain't that, neither; it's the nature of the glass, but I can't see very well; the whole room is kind of black to me—quite shady-like—and I don't know the sun is shining. But would you, Mrs. Hawkins, be good enough to hold that ball most in the dark, in the chimney, and look again?' And I did so, and that glass ball it flashed even there just like a jeweler's bulk-window, all of a glory. 'It's wonderful pretty,' says I. 'It shines all the brighter.' Maybe I held it kind of rough in my fingers. I don't do needlework, Sir, but goes out as a scrubbing-woman, which may account for my fingers being kind of awkward—and I must have held that glass ball too hard, for it all scrunched up in my hand before I knew it, and went to pieces. It was so light, was the bits, that the draught carried away most all of the pieces up the chimney. One little bit kind of floated in the room, and wavered and flickered for a while, and at last settled right down slowly on his forehead, and he seemed to notice it. I was sorry enough to have cried on account of breaking the glass, and was going to tell him so, when he raised himself up on his arm, and he said, looking upward quite natural and strong like, "I can see it now above me. It is very beautiful, and it is found—found—at last," and then he moved his hand as if to grasp something, and then he gave a deep sigh, and when I went to him he was dead, and there was a happy smile on his lips. "Wait a bit, Sir," and she left me, returning a moment afterward from an adjoining room; "a week ago, when he was took bad, he begged me if you ever came, to give you this," and the good woman handed me what was left of the Venetian glass. The stem and cup had been artistically mended, but for the original base some other glass had been substituted. "He was a strange old man. No, Sir; not crazy; no human being never was so kind-hearted."

Had that poor old man at last found the secret, and died just at his entrance to the promised land?

TWO DOUBTFUL STORIES.

REPORTED ATROCIOUS MURDER IN WEST VIRGINIA.

The Parkersburg (West Va.) *Times* of Jan. 20 refers as follows to a rumor current in the streets of that city on that day: "The story runs thus: A farmer living five miles from Grafton, West Va., sold his farm for $5,000 cash. The evening after the reception of the money his house was entered by three men, who killed the farmer's wife and two children. Soon the farmer arrived with a peddler, who, beholding the bodies of the killed, rushed, the peddler armed with a revolver, into a room, where they found the invaders busily counting the money, at which the peddler commenced firing, killing two of the men, and fatally wounding the third one. Of course the affair is creating intense excitement, the more so as one of the killed burglars was recognized as the brother-in-law of the farmer. We, however, have not yet seen any reports of this terrible affair in any of our exchanges, so we do not know whether it is based upon reliable reports."

TWO SMALL SCHOOL-CHILDREN DEVOURED BY WOLVES IN WISCONSIN.

The Madison (Wis.) *State Journal* of the 15th inst. tells how, according to report just received, two German girls, six and eight years old, were eaten by wolves in the town of Dane, near Vienna, in that State. The story is that the two children, who lived about half a mile from the Steele school-house, failing to return home at the usual time on Friday, the 8th, their father went in search of them, their way being through a piece of woods. He found a scarf and other clothing belonging to his children, and heard the howling of wolves not far away. Hurrying in that direction, armed with a club, he saw three large wolves devouring the bodies of his children. The monsters fled at his approach. The body of one of the children was almost completely devoured, and the other frightfully torn and mangled. The father was almost overcome with horror, but gained strength to take home the remains of his little ones, and he and his family suffered terrible anguish.

The news, we understand, was given by a teacher in the Steele school-house to a teacher in the Poyner school-house, on Sunday, and was brought to the city by Mr. Richard Poyner and Mr. James Taylor. Wolves are very plenty in the neighborhood, and men have been chased by them. A notice for a meeting of the Sportsmen's Club, to take action in regard to the matter, is published elsewhere.

A QUEER BEE-HIVE.

Mr. George Many, of East Penn Township, Carbon County, Penn., is regarded by his neighbors as an industrious and skilful blacksmith, but just now he is not a little hampered in his operations by a colony of bees that hold their habitation in his shop bellows. It appears that while away from the shop one day last Summer the swarm gained entrance to it and domiciled themselves within the bellows, without as much as saying "by your leave," and though Mr. M. has applied his ingenuity in various ways to oust them, his efforts so far have proved fruitless. Early in December last, on a pleasant day, the yellow-backs ventured out in such numbers that Mr. Many became impressed with the idea that they were intent upon swarming, and getting a basket, and veiling his face, he watched them all day, so as to be ready to trap them, but the thing was no go, for toward evening they retreated to their comfortable lodging place, where they remain to this day. It is idly rumored that if they pursue their honeyed vocation without molestation to the horses and persons frequenting the premises, they will be allowed to remain undisturbed, otherwise they will have to undergo some ordeal to bring them under subjection.

TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD.

A recent successful attempt at transfusion of blood, in Ohio, is thus reported by the Cleveland *Leader*: "An operation of special interest was performed at Elyria, on last Tuesday, by Dr. H. F. Biggar and his assistant surgeon, E. C. Buell, with Drs. Peckham, Cushing, Ingalls, and Parks. The patient, Peter Beckett, of that town, who is under the immediate treatment of Dr. Peckham, is in the last stage of what is commonly known as stone-cutter's consumption. The patient was greatly reduced and in an anæmic condition. Transfusion of blood was considered worthy a trial as a last resort, everything that medical skill could accomplish having been done for the patient. This was effected by taking the arterial blood of a lamb, defibrinating it, special care being taken to retain it at the normal temperature of that of the body of the patient, and injecting it into the median basilic vein. A sufficient quantity of blood was in this way transferred to the system of the patient with the most happy results. The temperature of the body was at once quite perceptibly increased, and the pulse accelerated."

THE DANGER OF STEPPING ON AN ICY ROOF.

There came near being a fatal accident at Richmond, Va., on Tuesday. A young gentleman, son of an Episcopal minister, in company with a party of young ladies, paid a visit to the Capitol. Like most parties who visit this place, they went up on the roof of the building for the purpose of viewing the city. While they were on the platform, which is not over four of five feet wide, one of the party proposed that they should step to the roof, and the gentleman and one of the ladies did so. Scarcely had they placed their feet thereon when they found that the roof, which is an iron one, was covered with a thin coating of ice, and to the horror of their companions, both slid with startling velocity down, the young man in front. Their friends and other observers expected to see them glide over the roof to the ground, but, fortunately, in their descent they came in contact with one of the chimneys on the very edge of the roof, and thence managed to creep back again.

THE PUNISHMENT OF CONVICTS.

At the request of the Warden, Dr. Heise, the chief physician of the Illinois Penitentiary, has written a letter giving his views on the best modes of punishment for convicts. He pronounces decidedly against the barbarities practiced for so many years upon the convicts, holding that the application of the lash, the cold bath, and the ring-bolt are degrading in their tendency and do not assist in preserving order. They exasperate the prisoner, while they do not subdue his rebellious spirit. Dr. Heise thinks that humanity should be combined with the rigid enforcement of order, and recommends as punishment for infraction of discipline confinement in a solitary cell and a reduction in the diet of the recalcitrant convicts. The Warden, if the Commissioners have correctly reported, has acted upon the advice given, and it is asserted that the abolition of barbarous punishments has resulted in an improvement of discipline.

WHAT CAME FROM KEEPING A LOADED GUN IN THE HOUSE.

The Adair County (Iowa) *Reporter* gives an account of a singular accident which occurred in Lincoln Township, in that county: "The family were seated at the dinner table. A shot gun in the adjoining room was thrown down by the jar caused by shutting a door, and the gun being discharged, the contents passed through the partition wall, making a hole several inches in diameter. The report caused Mr. Barnett to spring to the assistance of his wife, thinking her wounded. In endeavoring to raise his left arm he found it to be helpless, the bones shattered and the flesh badly torn. Mrs. Barnett escaped injury, the bullets passing just over her head. Their daughter, aged some ten or twelve years, received a few shot in one of her hands."

PAYING THE PIPER.

The Pottsville (Penn.) *Miners' Journal* says: "Several ladies were invited to take a sleigh-ride on Wednesday night, and, of course, gladly accepted the invitation. At supper time the young men attempted to make up a purse to pay for the supper, and being unable to make up the whole sum among themselves, they drew on the ladies each to the extent of thirty cents more than each of the men had paid. That crowd will go out together again."

ALMOST WITHOUT PRECEDENT.

The Burlington *Free Press* makes this mention: "A venerable Vermonter, whose clear memory of political events goes back for more than half a century, says that the apology of Senator Gordon to Senator Edmunds, the other day, was the first apology made by a Southern Senator or member of Congress to a Northern one in fifty years."

THE CAREER OF A SCAMP.

AN ANGLO-FRENCH CASE.

DOINGS OF A FASHIONABLE PARASITE—HIS SUCCESSFUL BLACK-MAILING OPERATIONS—HOW HE MADE LOVE TO A BEAUTIFUL WIDOW, ABDUCTED HER CHILD, AND ENDEAVORED TO PROCURE AN ASSIGNMENT OF HER WEALTH—THE SINGULAR DENOUEMENT.

In September, 1852, there was a case of child-stealing tried at Paris, which, from the character of the persons concerned, proved a very great attraction to the general public. The requests for admission to the court-room were far too numerous to be all complied with. The ladies evinced so much interest in the proceedings that they received the preference of places, and even encroached on the space set apart for the lawyers and the press. The accused was thirty-two years of age. He passed under the name of Charles Howard, but in his grand days gave his name as John Jules William Charles Howard Pal d'Est. He had received a liberal education, but instead of using it to acquire a useful profession and a competency, settled himself in the easy position of a man of the world. He had no capital but his wits, his good looks—it was conceded that he was not only handsome but likewise distinguished-looking—and a presence of mind that never forsook him. The prosecutrix was Mme. Godefroy, a young and beautiful widow, who had considerable ability as a vocalist, and, what was safer still, a respectable private fortune.

In his wanderings in the guise of a man of leisure and fortune, Howard made the acquaintance of Mme. Godefroy. She was pleased with his fine appearance, and he was favorably impressed by her wealth and charms. Their first meeting was in Holland in 1848. They met again in Brussels, and the intimacy which grew up between them was renewed subsequently at Madame's hotel in Paris, where Howard became a constant visitor. Finding his money almost exhausted, he now resolved to abandon the position of confiding friend and assume the attitude of the injured lover. He astonished Mme. Godefroy one morning by charging her with having carried on flirtations with other gentlemen of fashion, and brutally threatened to make scandalous revelations concerning her at the clubs, and if necessary in the newspapers. In this manner he experienced no difficulty in procuring quite a liberal allowance from her fortune by way of hush-money. In order to strengthen his position he contrived to abstract some of her private letters. With these in his possession he supposed it would be an easy matter to procure an advance in the amount of his allowance. He demanded as the price of their restoration a check for 30,000 francs, made payable to him at London. Although a very shrewd and sharp fellow, he overreached himself in this particular. The check was seized by the Police before it reached his hands. Mme. Godefroy, worthless as he was, evidently did not lose all regard for him even after this. She continued to help him with modest sums of money from time to time. But his habits were of such an expensive character that he could not live on a small income. He gave himself up to the life of a gambler, and very soon was arrested for cheating at play. Twice was he tried on charges of this kind, but the evidence proved insufficient in each case to procure his conviction. After the second trial the French authorities got sick of him, and ordered him to quit the country. He had only been out of France a short time when he returned in female attire, and presented himself at the hotel of Mme. Godefroy, at midnight on the 18th of January, 1851. Assuming the air of a thoroughly repentant lover, he begged her not to look coldly upon him, as in truth he could not bear the idea of quitting France forever without being assured of her forgiveness, and taking an affectionate leave of her. At her urgent request he consented to go away. A few days later she received a letter from him to the effect that, in consequence of having been sent to the frontier in custody of the Police, he had been compelled to leave his trunks at his former lodgings, in the Rue de Monsieur. These, he begged her to procure for him, by the aid of her *femme-de-chambre*, saying that if he went himself he would run in danger of rearrest. Mme. Godefroy unhesitatingly consented. At 10 o'clock, on the following morning, Howard arrived in the Rue de Provence in a cab. Mme. Godefroy had just left home to breakfast with a friend. Before going she directed the *femme-de-chambre* to follow with her child, a sweet little girl, five years of age. Just as the *femme-de-chambre* was in the act of stepping out with the child, Howard met her. He had a very persuasive manner, and had no difficulty in convincing her that it would be better to take the child and go with him first to his lodgings in the Rue de Monsieur, so that he might get possession of his trunks. When they arrived in the street he sent the servant to get the trunks, and while she was absent carried off the child. He proceeded direct to London. Two days afterward the *femme-de-chambre*, who had been inconsolable, received a letter from him directing her to forward his trunks and some necessary clothing for the child. Mme. Godefroy was distracted with grief lest some harm might befall her little one. She knew Howard's particular weakness, however, and having taken the Prefect of Police into her confidence, an intelligent detective named Galbie was dispatched to London to treat for the restoration of the child. After twelve days' search in the English Metropolis Galbie discovered Howard's whereabouts. The latter did not deny that he had the child in his possession, but refused to say where she was or to give her up unless Mme. Godefroy should agree to three conditions:

1. That a sum of 5,000 francs in bank notes should be given him. 2. That she should give him an acknowledgment for 30,000 francs, to replace the draft for that amount taken from him by the Police. 3. That his trunks and effects left at Paris should be given up. Galbie consented to these conditions, and Howard promptly surrendered the child to the London Police, and they in turn confided her to the care of Galbie, who conveyed her to her mother.

Having now found the child to be a trump-card, Howard tried to regain possession of her; but failed. He then resolved to try another scheme for getting money. This required the assistance of a confederate, whom he found in the person of one John Dewes, known on certain occasions as Grandville, an Englishman of wealth and luxurious habits. Dewes had been for some time a resident of the Rue des Pyramides, where he had passed himself off as a banker, and where he had been accustomed to receive letters from London. He lived in costly style, and gave good dinners. Howard having again gone clandestinely to France, secreted himself at the residence of Dewes. While there he contrived to hire an isolated house in the Rue de Longchamp, at Neuilly, on the bank of the Seine. In negotiating with the agent of the property he represented himself to be the Count Deckaert, and said that the house was to be occupied by the Prince Pignatelli, an intimate friend, who was very fond of fishing and of solitude. He endeavored to induce a female upholsterer to furnish it for him, but she, being a good reader of character, declined, believing that he would not be able to meet the bill. He made no further effort to furnish, but was seen going to and from the house occasionally. Pretty soon he employed a carpenter, a stranger to the quarter, to board up the window of one of the rooms on the first floor, that communicated with an adjoining room. He caused a wicket to be constructed in this door. On the chimney-piece he placed an envelope, in which were two sheets of paper containing the draft of a will by which Joseph Dewes was appointed residuary legatee of a person whose name was not given. There were also two drafts of a letter not signed, one of which consisted of a request to a person not named, but without doubt, a notary, to give the bearer all the bills of exchange or securities which he might have, and likewise a Testament. In the same room there was a phial containing a liquid, which proved to be sulphuric acid. On the 19th of October, 1851, Mme. Godefroy received from Dewes, who was unknown to her, a letter begging her to accept for the 20th of the same month an invitation to breakfast at a restaurant in the Bois de Boulogne. He gave as excuse for choosing that place that one of his friends was in a dying condition at Neuilly, and he did not wish to be far from him. Howard judged that the element of romance in Mme. Godefroy's character would be sufficient to induce her to accept the invitation, although Dewes had not previously made her acquaintance. In this he was once more mistaken. Mme. Godefroy, from a familiarity with the tricks of Howard, grew suspicious of everything and everybody; but fearing lest Dewes might really be the distinguished person whom he represented himself to be, she resolved to accept his invitation and let the Police look into his character in the meantime. On the morning arranged for the breakfast two detectives went in advance of Mme. Godefroy to the restaurant in the Bois de Boulogne, and there found Howard and Dewes. The police not being then in possession of the facts relating to the preparations at Neuilly, the former only was arrested as he had disobeyed the order forbidding him to return to France. Dewes improved the opportunity to get across the Channel as soon as possible, and was no more heard of in the case.

Mme. Godefroy now thought it would be a good chance to rid herself permanently of Howard, and with that view made a charge of child-stealing against him. While the indictments were being drawn up, the agent of the house at Neuilly believed himself justified in making a little investigation on his own account. He it was who discovered the elaborate preparations before referred to. Mme. Godefroy subsequently went to Neuilly, and saw enough to convince her that the dark room with the wicket in the door had been prepared on purpose for her imprisonment. The blank in the will she believed Howard intended she should fill, and also the blank in the order to the notary. The sulphuric acid, her woman's instinct told her, was intended to be used for disfiguring her features in case she should continue to refuse to sign away her property. But these, of course, were nothing more than conjectures, and as Dewes had prudently gone out of the reach of French justice, Howard was not separately indicted for the attempted abduction of Mme. Godefroy. When questioned concerning his reason for boarding up the room at Neuilly, he very promptly replied that he had it done for photographic purposes, his friend, the Prince Pignatelli, being passionately fond of the art. The wicket he could not explain away so plausibly, but he was quite at his ease when asked how it happened that the blank will and other papers, and the phial of sulphuric acid came to be in the dark-room. "That," said he, "looks suspicious, and the writing is somewhat like mine, but the fact is, I firmly believe, it was Mme. Godefroy got up this part of the business. She is an adept at imitating handwriting, and has been very successful in this instance. The *femme de chambre* and her husband would be quite capable of supplying the material for the little touch concerning the sulphuric acid."

The termination of the case was of a nature to take everybody by surprise, including court and jury. M. Jules Favre was Howard's advocate. So soon as the prosecution had exhausted itself in the examination of the prisoner, M. Favre produced a letter from Mme. Godefroy to Howard which favored the construction that the abduction of the child had been accomplished at her own request. Madame not having denounced the letter as a forgery, the Judge was compelled to direct an acquittal, and Howard walked forth a free man, smiling his acknowledgments to the jury, and waving his hand gracefully to persons who had shown more or less interest in his case.

To account for the turn which affairs took just as Howard had been, so to speak, hunted to his last ditch, either one of two theories may be accepted: As Mme. Godefroy, a vocalist, desired to keep her name before the public as much as possible, so long as it could be done without connecting her with acts of a disgraceful character, to have her child stolen would naturally cause a sensation of the first order, and would not only bring her name prominently into view, but would arouse sympathy for her that would be worth a large amount of money. She could depend upon Howard's taking good care of the child, and could afford to pay him liberally for his trouble. She might have written to him to go to Paris in female attire and accomplish the purpose, and he might have kept the letter to protect himself in case she should turn traitor and prosecute him for abduction. His coolness in dealing with the Paris Police detective in London would go far to strengthen this theory. Mme. Godefroy might have forgotten the letter, or supposed that he had lost or destroyed it, and might have sought his punishment in order to summarily suppress him. The second theory would be quite as reasonable. It is this: Mme. Godefroy, having a kind heart, when the prosecution of Howard had proceeded a certain distance, might have, in order to secure his acquittal, caused the letter which effected that result to be sent to M. Favre. The readers of THE TIMES can choose which they please.

ALFONSO AND THE ULTRAMONTANES.

The *Neue Freie Presse* (Vienna) discusses, in its leading article of Jan. 3, the accession of the Prince of Asturias to the throne of Spain as Alfonso XII., and goes on toward the close to speak as follows of the prospects of the young King as affected by Ultramontanism: "But there is one thing which must not be forgotten by the young Prince and his surroundings; the Spain of to-day will no longer allow herself to be brought under the yoke of the Ultramontanes, nor can any Sister Patrocinia any longer act as secret co-sovereign. Don Alfonso has certainly declared that his mother will not accompany him, but remain in Paris. He would thereby point out that he wishes to withdraw himself from the pernicious suggestions which might proceed from that quarter. But Doña Isabella has already played a trick which has everywhere excited a painful feeling. She telegraphed to Primo de Rivera and Cánovas de Castillo that her son had petitioned the Pope for his liberation, and promised him to defend like his forefathers the rights of the Holy See. Has Prince Alfonso really done this or has his affectionate mother, who cherishes an unbounded gratitude to Pius IX. for the golden rose, acted thus on her own responsibility? We shall soon be in the power to put question will determine the judgment on the continuance of the newly set-up Spanish throne. It may be lasting if Alfonso XII. determine to break off connection with the Ultramontanes. He cannot win to his side the core and choice of the black force, for these adhere to Don Carlos. The Paris *Union* and the *Vaterland* of this city have already declared in the name of the Vatican Guard their fidelity to the old flag. The moderate elements would be the most who would make advances to the new King, as may be seen from the example of the *Volksfreund*. It was reported last Autumn that Germany and Austria would not be unwilling to see the Prince of Asturias raised to the throne of Spain, and the intelligence was, as we now hear, authentic. As regards Austria, it is stated that in the most weighty circles the Carlist and Alfonsist currents somewhat strongly crossed, but that the latter had the advantage. In Berlin also it is said that hopes were given to the Prince during his sojourn there. This can happen only, as is clear from the character of German politics, on the supposition that the son of Isabella separates himself completely from his mother and her counselors, and that he intends to become a Constitutional King in the true sense of the word. But if his first Government act has really consisted in praying for the apostolic blessing and asking promises for the Pope, he has then entered among the enemies of Germany, and Germany has only one interest in connection with him, and that is to overthrow him. Nor can he reckon on good relationships to Austria, for Austria stands in all great questions on the side of Germany, and the point of the combinations which are made at the meeting of the Emperors is directed against the allies of Rome. In Spain itself the news of the dispatch to the Pope is said to have produced the worst impression. The Ministry of the Regency, as it is called, will be occupied in effacing this. We shall, therefore, with great expectation, the next news from Madrid; for even this last zealous partisan cannot but observe that those who bear no uniform have nevertheless some significance. If the prayer for the blessing of the Pope and the promises joined to it cannot be roundly denied, then the new Bourbon era will begin in Spain and sign, then the old prejudices and old sins will return and enter with the new ruler, and the Nemesis will follow at his heels that has so often overtaken his predecessors."

THE LATE BANKER PEREIRE.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Daily News* writes Jan. 8: "For many years past M. Emile Pereire has been suffering from the malady of which he died. His health never was strong; and one of the most striking things in French society was to note the small, thin man, with the furrowed brow and dark piercing eyes, who seemed almost the type of physical frailty, and was known to be suffering, yet who nevertheless was one of the boldest, the most active, and for a long time the most successful of modern financiers. His tastes as well as his physical weakness probably unfitted him for political life, and his five years' almost silent occupancy of a seat in the Corps Legislatif is his only connection with politics. His earlier enterprises, which confered lasting benefits on France, will be his title to be remembered, though his name is intimately associated with the period of the Second Empire. He appears to have had the art of winning the respect and affection of those with whom he was associated in his numerous and extended financial transactions, and the brilliant circle of artists and others whom he gathered round him in his latter days will regret him as a liberal patron and friend."

WITCHCRAFT IN THE DARDANELLES.

A trial which has just taken place in the Criminal Court of the Dardanelles shows that the belief in witchcraft still exists very generally in the East. Five individuals of Ayios-Strati, singled out from among the primates of the island, have been tried for cruelty to witches, and the case was clearly proved. The defense set up was that the people of Ayios-Strati had been worked up to a pitch of uncontrollable fury by the preaching of a fanatical caloyer, and that they would infallibly have killed the women whom the priest had denounced as having caused the destruction of their crops. The accused pleaded that as the island contains neither a military nor a police force, they, in conjunction with the Turkish m

DRY GOODS.

AT KINZEY'S.

CLEARING SALE.

GREAT REDUCTIONS.

20,000 yards Hamburg Embroideries at 3c., 5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 12½c. yard.
20,000 yards Hamburg Embroideries, 15c., 18c., 20c., 22c., 25., 28c., 30c. yard.
Large lot of Skirt Ruffings, 6c., 10c., 12½c. yard.
Cache Trimmings, 25c. piece.
Fancy Ruffings, 10c. to 25c. piece.
Linen Tape Trimmings, 19c. piece.
Embroidery Trimmings, 15c. to 50c. piece.
Pique Trimmings, 5c. to 25c. piece.
Remnants of Hamburgs cheap.

CLEARING SALE
FOR THIRTY DAYS.

Lot of Tucked Muslins, 15c. yard.
Yard wide Tucked Muslins, 25c. KINZEY'S.
Large lot of Dimity, 15c. yard.
Satin Striped Muslins, 10c. yard. KINZEY'S.
Yard wide Linen Goods, 15c. yard.
Plain and Fancy Swiss Muslins. KINZEY'S.
12,000 yards of Tarletans, every color, at 12½c. yard.
GOODS AT YOUR OWN PRICE.
2,500 Linen Towels, to close.
Fine Huck Towels, 11c.
Large size linen Damask, 25c.
Turkish Bath Towels, 25c.
All linen Glass Towels, 19c.
Extra Bath Towels, 18c. to 23c.
Large satin Damask Towels, 31c.
6,000 large size Damask Napkins, to close, at 20c., 25c.; worth from 30c. to 75c. KINZEY'S.
KINZEY'S.

GLOVES.

Fleeced lined Gloves, 15c. pair.
Fine French cloth Gloves, 25c.
Lot of French Kids, 25c. pair.
Gents' English Dogskin, 75c. pair.
Real Kids, warranted, 75c.
Two-button Castor Gloves, 50c.
Two-button Dogskin Gloves, 50c.
Three-button Castor Gloves, 50c.
Two-button undressed Kids, 50c.
Two-button Kids at 50c. pair.
Two-button Beaver Glove, 50c.
Gents' Driving Gloves, 75c.
One Buck Gauntlets, 50c.

Prices lower than ever.

The balance of our Stock of Velvet and Felt Hats, 25c.
Plain and Fancy Silks, 25c. yard.
Lot of Lining Silks, 15c. yard.
Lot of Velveteens, 25c. yard.
Heavy Silk Velvet, 75c. yard.
Black Dress Silks, 75c. yard.
Fancy and Plain Silks, 50c.
BARGAINS IN OUR LACE DEPARTMENT. KINZEY'S.
BARGAINS IN OUR TRIMMING DEPARTMENT. KINZEY'S.
BARGAINS IN OUR HOSIERY DEPARTMENT. KINZEY'S.
BARGAINS IN OUR HANDKERCHIEF DEPARTMENT. KINZEY'S.
BARGAINS IN OUR WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT. KINZEY'S
BARGAINS IN OUR SILVER-PLATED WARE. KINZEY'S.
Bargains in our Fancy Goods Department. KINZEY'S.
KINZEY'S.
Large lot of fine French Flowers, in long sprays, reduced from $1 to 25c. KINZEY'S.
20,000 square Silk Handkerchiefs, in every color, reduced to 31c. KINZEY'S.
Large lot of Satin and Silk Seams, reduced to 25c. each. KINZEY'S
KINZEY'S.
Thousands of yards of Ribbons, reduced to 1c., 3c., 5c., 6c., 8c. yard.
Nos. 9, 12, and 16 Gros Grain and Cord Edge at 10c. yard.
Seven-inch Sash Ribbons, 25c. yard.
All our Sash Ribbons reduced.
Rich Sashes, 3 yards long, at $1.

ENTIRE STOCK
CLEARING OUT.

Real Guipure Laces, closing out, 15c., 25c., 28c., 31c., 39c., and 50c. yard.
Lot of Duchess Laces, 10c. yard.
Applique Laces, 15c. yard up.
Great Reduction in our stock of Real Laces to close.
Valenciennes Lace from 1c. yard up.
Real Brussels Nets, 2c. yard.
12,000 fine Linen Collars, 1c.
Wide Ruffled Collars, 10c.
Fine Linen Cuffs, 10c. pair.
Neck Ruffings, 6c. yard up.
Linen and Lace Sleeves, 25c. pair.
Valenciennes Lace Collars, 5c. up.
$10,000 worth of Ladies' and Misses' Underwear, Skirts, Chemise, Drawers, Sacques, Robes, Corsets, &c., closing out very low.
15,000 Silk Ties and Scarfs, from 5c. to 75c.
5,000 Gents' Silk Scarfs, reduced to 25c. and 50c.
Bargains in our Jewelry Department.
Remnants and Soiled Goods in every department at any price.
2,000 very large Wax Crying Dolls, natural hair, reduced to 56c.

SMALL WARES.
Alpaca Skirt Braids, 3c.
Hooks and Eyes, 1c. and
Crochet Cotton, 3c. spool.
Twilled Tapes, 1c. piece.
50-yard spool Silks, 1c.
100-yard spool Silks, 3c.
Linen Gloss, 3c. spool.
Crochet Braids, 10c. dozen pieces.
Jet Beads, 3c. bunch.
Pearl Buttons, 4c., 5c., 6c. dozen.
Lots of Fancy Buttons, 2c., 3c., 4c., 6c. per dozen.
REDUCTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT TO CLEAR OUT STOCK.
WILLIAM KINZEY.

Nos. 767 and 769 Broadway,
Corner of 9th st.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

OWNERS AND LANDLORDS WHO DESIRE to offer this Spring any dwellings, lots, or business property for sale; also, dwellings furnished or unfurnished, stores and offices to let in New-York or Brooklyn; and those having country seats or farms near New-York for sale or to let are requested to send us full description, price, terms, &c., before Feb. 1, in order that the same may appear in our *Real Estate Register* for February. All property registered with us for sale or to let is advertised in our paper free of charge. The *Register* is circulated everywhere gratuitously.
J. M. WYCKOFF & CO.,
Real Estate Brokers, No. 21 Park row.

TO LEASE OR FOR SALE.
South-west corner 55th st. and Madison av., near Dr. Hall's new church,
a new first-class well-built brown-stone four-story house, with mirrors, burglar-alarm, double floors, &c.; size, 20.6x55; lot 80 feet. Address OWNER, Post Office Box No. 945.

FOR SALE—ON SPECIE BASIS, THE FOLLOWing property:
Four-story r. basement house, 34th st., near 7th av.
Four-story high-stoop house, 24th st., near 4th av.
Three-story high-stoop house, 33d st., near 3d av.
House, and lot 20x100, 16th st., near Irving place.
HOLMES BROS., No. 46 East 23d st.

FOR SALE—THE THREE-STORY AND BASEMENT brick house No. 38 King st. The house has fourteen rooms, gas, water, and all the modern improvements; lot 20x100. Inquire at No. 54 King st. between 7 and 8 P. M.

A FIRST-CLASS FOUR-STORY, HIGH-stoop, brown-stone house, 25x70x100, built by days' work and handsomely frescoed, on Fifty-second st., between Fifth and Sixth avs., twice by worth $23,000, for sale cheap to a prompt party. Apply to ISAAC HONIG, No. 111 Broadway, basement, Rooms 6 and 7.

THIS LEASE—FOR A TERM OF YEARS, SIX LOTS, north-west corner of Morton and Washington sts., containing 16,875 superficial feet; front on Morton st., 175 feet; Washington st., 100 feet. Particulars of OGDEN & CLARK, Broadway and 17th st.

FOR SALE CHEAP—FOUR OR EIGHT LOTS on 35th av., also, elegantly furnished country house; all unincumbered. T. O. HAGUE, No. 85 Leonard st., City.

FOR SALE CHEAP—LARGE FOUR-STORY AND basement brick house, with all modern improvements and in first-class location, No. 127 East 31st st., between 4th and Lexington avs.

ON AVENUE ST. NICHOLAS—A HANDSOME house recently built; all improvements, with seven lots of ground; price $23,000; terms to suit. Apply to A. B. MILLS, 10th av. and 166th st.

$16,500.—FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE, the five-story brick building, Nos. 577½ Grand st.; thirty feet front; two stores. Apply to W. KENNELLY, No. 4 Pine st.

INDESTRUCTIBLE PATENT PLASTERING.—Ceilings and walls put up in one-fifth the time of ordinary work, and warranted not to fall.
P. G. HUBERT, No. 61 Liberty st.

NEW LEASE, 43x80, NEAR BROADWAY.—W. R. MORGAN, No. 240 Broadway, 1 to 2 P. M.

BROOKLYN REAL ESTATE.

TO EXCHANGE FOR A NEW-YORK house, be ow 42d st., lightly mortgaged, a plot of lots near the Atlantic Docks Brooklyn, free and clear.
HOLMES BROTHERS, No. 46 East 23d st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DRY GOODS TRADE.
To let or lease, the large building of Messrs. Lord & Taylor, corner of Broadway and Grand st. For particulars apply to E. B. LUDLOW & CO., No. 3 Pine st.

DOUBLE AND SINGLE LOFTS TO LET ON Vesey, Barclay, and Leonard sts., Broadway block. Inquire of J. & J. W. MEEKS, No. 30 Vesey st., room No. 6.

OFFICES TO RENT, SUITABLE FOR BANKERS and lawyers, in building No. 50 Wall st. Apply to The United States Mortgage Company.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
THE GREAT TRUNK LINE
AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

Trains leave New-York from foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts., as follows:
Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.
For Williamsport and Lock Haven, (via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, connecting at Philadelphia,) 9:30 A. M. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.
For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Parlor Cars daily except Sunday, 2:30 A. M.; arrive Washington 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:40 A. M.; 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.
Express for Philadelphia, 7, 8:40, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M. and 12 night. Sunday, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.
For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.
For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.
For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 8 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20 and 7, P. M.
For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:50, and 6 P. M.
For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 7 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 7 P. M.
For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 5:20 P. M.
For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8:40 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.
For Princeton, 7, 8:40 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4:10 and 7 P. M.
For Lambertville and Flemington, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Phillipsburg and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4, 5, and 7 P. M.
For Freehold, 7 A. M., 2 and 4:10 P. M.
For Farmingdale and Squan, 7 A. M. and 2 P. M.
For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 2:30 P. M.
For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 A. M.
Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 11:20 A. M. and 10:35 P. M., daily; 10:15 A. M. and 7:40 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 5:15, and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5, 10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:20, 11:54 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 7:35, 7:40, 8:44, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 11:54 A. M., 7:40 and 10:27 P. M.
Ticket Offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts.; No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson st., Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.
FRANK THOMSON, General Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.
ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.
Passenger and Freight Station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.
WINTER ARRANGEMENT.
Commencing Jan 18, 1875.—Leave New-York as follows:
5:15 A. M.—News Train for Flemington, Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Tamanend, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.
6 A. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.
7 A. M.—Way Train for Easton, Belvidere, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Pittston, Mahanoy City, Mt. Carmel, Hazleton, Tunkhannock, Towanda, Waverly &c. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.
9 A. M.—Morning Express, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.
10:30 A. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
12:40 P. M.—Express for Flemington, Easton, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.
2:30 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Catasauqua, and Belvidere.
3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.
4 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.
4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.
5 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.
5:15 P. M.—Evening Express, daily, for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Reading, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, Chicago, &c.
5:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
6 and 6:45 P. M.—Way Trains for Somerville.
7:30 P. M.—(Emigrant.)—For Easton.
9:15 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.
12 P. M.—For Plainfield.
For Elizabeth at 5:15, 6, 6:15, 6:40, 7, 7:15, 8, 8:45, 9, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15 A. M., 12 M., 12:40, 1, 2, 2:30, 3, 3:30, 3:45, 4, 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6, 6:15, 6:45, 7:15, 7:30, 8:15, 9:15, 10:30, 11:15, 12 P. M.
R. E. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.
H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

ERIE RAILWAY.
Winter Arrangement of through trains December 1874. From Chambers Street Depot. (For 23d St. see notes below.)
9:00 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Drawing-room coaches to Buffalo and sleeping coaches to Cincinnati and Detroit.
10:45 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Express Mail for Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Sleeping coach to Buffalo.
7:00 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, Detroit and Chicago without change.
7:00 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant train
Above trains leave Twenty-third Street Ferry at 8:45 and 10:15 A. M., and 6:45 P. M.
For local trains, see time-tables and cards in hotels depots.
JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After Nov. 15, 1874, trains will leave Grand Central Depot:
8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester and St. Albans.
10:30 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester and Buffalo.
11:00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.
4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Watertown and Canandaigua.
8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.
11:00 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars for Troy and Albany. Way trains as per Local Time Table
C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.
After Nov. 30, 1874, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.,) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1:00 and 4:38 P. M.; for Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3:00 and 4:38 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; for Newport at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M., and 8:10 P. M., (7 P. M. on Sunday;) Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 9:10 P. M., (9:10 P. M. on Sundays.)
Way trains as per local time tables.
J. T. MOODY, superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, Vice President New-York.

WICKFORD RAILROAD ROUTE TO NEWport, R. I.—Passengers for this line take 8:05 A. M and 1 P. M express trains from Grand Central Depot, arriving at 4:20 and 8:20 P. M.
THEODORE WARREN, Supt.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—SMALL FARM OF fifty acres, improved, near good markets; price very low and terms easy; with a capable, honest man, would cultivate on shares.
JOHN COLVILL,
No 134 Reade st.

BEAUTIFUL SHORE FRONT VILLA—Eleven rooms; modern conveniences; fine neighborhood; healthiness unsurpassed; all trains; one hour from City; $9,000. Also, others for sale and rent. Address J. W. ATWATER, Riverside Station, Conn.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR A GOOD HOUSE BEtween 14th and 42d sts., Lexington and 6th avs., a valuable building lot, twenty by worth $23,000, free and clear. HOLMES BROTHERS, No. 46 East 23d st.

TO EXCHANGE—FOR PROPERTY IN NEW-York or vicinity, the finest farm in Dutchess County, N. Y.; price $55,000. HOLMES BROTHERS, No. 46 East 23d st.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

SUPREME COURT SALES.
RICHARD V. HARNETT, auctioneer, will sell at auction on
WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3,
at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, (under the direction of Adrian H. Joline, Esq., Referee,) No. 63 Sheriff st., three-story brick house and lot, 25x100.
THURSDAY, Feb. 4,
at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, (under the direction of John Fyne, Esq., Referee.) Nos. 191, 193, and 195 East Houston street, between Ludlow and Orchard sts., three 1-story and basement brick houses, with stores, each 20x31.
Maps, &c., at auctioneer's office, No. 111 Broadway, Room F, basement.

DEPARTMENT OF DOCKS,
Nos. 346 AND 348 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, Jan. 19, 1875.

NOTICE.—WILLIAM KENNELLY, AUCTIONEER, will sell at public auction at the Exchange Salesroom, No. 111 Broadway, on WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3, 1875, a lease for one year from Feb. 1, 1875, of the pier foot of 25th st., East River.
For full information, see *City Record*. Copies for sale No. 2 City Hall. JACOB A. VESTERVELT,
S. H. WALES,
WILLIAM BUDD,
Commissioners of Docks.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

HOUSE TO RENT AT STAMFORD, A quarter of a mile from the station-house, nearly 40 feet square, with stable and garden; will be let very low to a good tenant; commutation only $100 a year by every train. Address STAMFORD, UP-TOWN TIMES OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

TWENTY-ONE MOST DESIRABLE PRIvate residences, belonging to the North American Life Insurance Company, rent per annum from $500 to $6,000, to lease for a term of years.
K. F. PAGE, No. 33 Park row, Manager.

TO LET—WITH OR WITHOUT STEAM POWER, Nos. 188 and 190 West Houston st.; five stories and cellar, 50x90. Inquire on premises.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

HOUSE WANTED—ONLY BETWEEN 32D AND 43d sts. and Madison and 6th avs., in good order; price, under $40,000; net cash will be paid. Address, stating particulars, E. E. M., Post Office Box No. 2,995.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

A FULL SUPPLY
of carefully selected German, English, Irish, Scotch, and Swedish male and female servants, now seeking situations at greatly reduced wages, at Carpenter's, No. 138 West 11th st., corner 6th av.

COMPANION.—BY A YOUNG CANADIAN LADY as companion; is a good reader, ready with her needle, and obliging. Address M. P. S., Box No. 292 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COOK.—A FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH COOK WHO has many years experience in styles of cooking, boning, larding; makes side dishes, creams, jellies, and is an excellent baker; would keep her kitchen clean; can refer to her former employer. Call at No. 621 6th av., near 36th st.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE ENGLISH PROTestant person as first-class cook in a nice private family; is competent in every respect. Call or address for two days Mrs. Rose, No. 138 6th av.

DRESS-MAKER.—A COMPETENT DRESS-MAKer and Seamstress (Swedish girl) wishes a few more engagements by the day in private families. Address O. M. C., Box No. 200 *Times* Office.

DRESS-MAKING.—MME. RENNES, NO. 417 6th av., a first-class dress-maker, will go out by the day; she has the latest imported patterns; terms reasonable.

DRESS-MAKING.—MISS BAREER, AN OLD dress-maker, will go out by the day or work at home. Apply at No. 745 6th av., near 42d st.

HOUSE-WORK, &c.—BY A TIDY GERMAN woman; a good waitress and seamstress; or do general house-work; City or country; has good references. Can be seen at the Protestant Home Bureau, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st.

HOUSE-KEEPER.—BY A LADY OF CULTURE, with best of reference, as house-keeper; only those of means need address M. L., UP-TOWN TIMES OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HAIR-DRESSER.—A FIRST-CLASS HAIRdresser wishes a few more engagements by the month, terms $5. Call at No. 104 East 41st st.

LADY'S MAID.—BY A SWISS-FRENCH PROTestant lady's maid; understands hair-dressing; is a good dress-maker and seamstress; understands her duties perfectly. Call at No. 11 East 27th st.

NURSE.—BY AN ENGLISHMAN, AS NURSE OR valet; no objection to travel; is a good reader; references if required; will be disengaged by the 1st of February. Address Nurse, Box No. 272, TIMES UPTOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

NURSE, OR LIGHT HOUSE-WORKER.—By a lately-arrived girl; very intelligent and active, is fond of children; can do nice sewing and assist in house-work. Can be seen at No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts., first floor.

NURSE.—BY A RESPECTABLE SCOTCH WOMAN to take care of an invalid lady or one child; wages not so much of an object as a good home. Call at No. 613 3d av.

NURSE.—BY A SOUTHERN GIRL, ABOUT FIFteen or sixteen, as child's nurse in a first-class family; good references. Call at No. 122 West 26th st.

USEFUL COMPANION TO A LADY.—GOOD seamstress; no objection to travel; best of City references. Address F McA., Box No 211 *Times* Office.

WASHING, &c.—A COMPETENT PROTESTANT woman wishes to go out by the day or week to do washing, ironing, or house-cleaning; best City references. Apply at No. 320 East 29th st.

WASHING.—A COMPETENT PERSON SOLICITS ladies' and gentlemen's washing at her own residence; will be found very prompt and reliable. Mrs. Dillon, No. 446 West 53d st.

WASHING.—A LAUNDRESS WISHES LADIES' and gentlemen's linens to do at home; does French fluting and puffing; best of City reference given if required. Call at No. 223 East 29th st.

WASHING.—GENTLEMEN'S OR LADIES' WASHing done up in the best of style; fluting, &c. Call at No. 146 West 16th st.

MALES.

WAITER OR USEFUL MAN, BOARDING-house or private family.—By an industrious young man; can do any kind of work; City or country; for horses, gardening, or waiting is well recommended; is sober and honest. Can be seen at No. 621 6th av., between 36th and 37th sts.

WAITER.—BY A COMPETENT YOUNG GERMAN, a steady position as second man in a first-class private house; understands his business; City references. Address W., Box No. 200 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and sub-criptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

TO LET—TWO NEW PRIVATE STABLES ON 52D st., between 5th and Madison avs.
B. W. WILLIAMS, No. 837 6th av.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

THE NEW UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
THE TIMES has established a new Up-town Branch Office for the sale of papers, the reception of advertisements and subscriptions, and the transaction of any business in connection with the paper. It is located at
No. 1,257 Broadway, between 31st and 32d sts.,
and is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M.

WINCHESTER HOUSE—EUROPEAN PLAN—Corner of Broadway and 31st st.—This hotel is newly fitted in elegant style, embracing all the modern improvements, hot and cold water, baths, &c. Prices reduced.

TO LET—AT NO. 38 EAST 20TH ST., A PARLOR floor, with three rooms, private bath-room, closets, &c., and private table if required: location excellent; terms moderate; references exchanged.

NO. 14 EAST 28TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND Madison avs.—Elegantly-furnished room on first floor for gentleman, without board: also hall-room; references.

NO. 39 EAST 10TH ST., BETWEEN Broadway and University Place.—Newly-furnished rooms, en suite or singly; desirable rooms on parlor floor: transient boarders taken.

NO. 43 WEST 35TH ST., NEAR 5TH AV.—Large room to let, with board, to two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; location and table first-class; references.

FIFTH AV., NO. 208.—PARLOR AND BEDrooms. Also one room for gentleman; handsomely furnished, baths, &c.; house and location first-class. JOHN P. WORRELL.

NO. 215 EAST 15TH ST.—TO RENT, WITH unexceptionable board, two large connecting rooms; house and all appointments unexceptionable; best of references furnished.

TWENTY-THIRD ST., NO. 116 EAST.—Two pleasant hall rooms to let on upper floor, with board; highest references.

NO. 17 WEST 37TH ST.—A THIRD STORY, sunny room to let, with board, to gentlemen; best references given and required.

NO. 22 EAST 49TH ST.
Two large rooms, or one large room with hall-room adjoining; board first class; references exchanged.

NO. 35 WEST 37TH ST., BETWEEN 5TH AND 6th avs.—Desirable rooms to let, with or without private table; also, rooms for single gentlemen.

NO. 63 PARK AV.—HANDSOME SUITE OF front rooms to let, with or without private table. Also a single room.

NO. 22 EAST 41ST ST.—NEWLY-FURNISHED front room, with side room, separate or together, with board.

FIFTH AV., NO. 351.—FRONT ROOMS, NEWLY furnished, with or without board; terms reasonable; small family.

NO. 126 WEST 22D ST.—PLEASANT, CLEAN rooms, with good table, for gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; not a regular boarding-house; reference.

TO LET—THE LOWER PART OF HOUSE NO. 57 Prospect place, 42d and 43d sts. Apply on premises between 7 and 8 P. M.

FIFTH AV., NO. 341.—MRS. BEAVER HAS A suite of rooms unexpectedly vacated which will be rented with private table or without board.

ROOMS, FURNISHED OR UNFURNISHED, with or without board. Terms very moderate. No. 257 4th av., near 20th st.

NO. 187 LEXINGTON AV.—NICELY FURnished rooms to let, with first-class board. Reference exchanged.

NINTH ST., NO. 41 WEST, NEAR 5TH AV.—A choice of handsomely-furnished rooms, for gentlemen and wives and single gentlemen; references.

HOTELS.

TYLER HOUSE.—CORNER BROADWAY AND 12th st.; good rooms from $3 per week up.

AMUSEMENTS.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. LAST WEEK.
JARRETT & PALMER.....Lessees and Managers.
POSITIVELY LAST WEEK OF LITTLE EMLY.
Halliday's admirable dramatisation of Charles Dickens' charming story, "David Copperfield," entitled
☞ LITTLE EMLY. ☜
which has now entered upon the
FIFTH WEEK OF ITS PROSPEROUS CAREER,
cannot be presented after next Saturday evening, by reason of the necessity which exists for the free use of the stage for full rehearsals of the forthcoming Shakespearean pageant. The popular actor and author,
MR. GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE,
will, for the few remaining nights and at the FAREWELL MATINEES NEXT SATURDAY, continue his inimitable impersonation of the character of
WILKINS MICAWBER.
The scenery is remarkably fine, and includes among its pictures, all of which have novel mechanical adjuncts,
THE ARK ON THE SANDS!
THE ILLUMINATED CATHEDRAL!
THE STORM AT SEA!
THE THRILLING SHIPWRECK SCENE!
THE SAILING OF THE SHIP!
*** During the entire week beginning Feb. 1, THE THEATRE WILL BE CLOSED for careful and elaborate rehearsals by the company, and of the scenery and grand mechanism of the grand Shakespearean Pageant.
☞ HENRY V., ☜
which will be produced on Monday evening, Feb. 6, with a degree of splendor not yet attained by the American stage. Seats can be secured.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. BENEFIT NIGHT.
Mr. FREDERICK B. WARDE has the honor to announce that his FIRST BENEFIT in AMERICA will take place on next FRIDAY EVENING, the 29th inst., upon which occasion will be presented a grand DOUBLE BILL OF ATTRACTIONS, consisting of the always-popular comedy,
THE SERIOUS FAMILY,
and the admirable drama,
LITTLE EMLY.
A host of volunteers will appear, including Mr. GEORGE FAWCETT ROWE, Mr. C. R. BISHOP, and others. Seats can be secured.

THE BEST SEATS FOR BOOTH'S THEATRE, SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE, AT TYSON'S THEATRE OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

LYCEUM THEATRE, 14TH ST. AND 6TH AV.
LAST WEEK IN NEW-YORK OF
Mrs. ROUSBY.....as.....LADY ELIZABETH
As Mrs. Rousby's engagement in New-York is limited to only TWO WEEKS more, and as requests are constantly made that this distinguished artiste be presented in Shakespearean character, Mrs. Drew Gran and Chizzola respectfully announce for EVERY EVENING this week and SATURDAY MATINEE, the
LAST APPEARANCES IN NEW-YORK OF
in her great original rôle of
THE LADY ELIZABETH
(As played by her 1,000 times in England,)
In Tom Taylor's Great Historical Play
"TWIXT AXE AND CROWN."
Supported by Mr. GEORGE CLARKE and a full dramatic company.
MONDAY, Feb. 1.—First time this season in New-York, Shakespeare's "AS YOU LIKE IT."
First appearance in America of
Mrs. ROUSBY as ROSALIND.

THE BEST SEATS FOR LYCEUM THEATRE SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE AT TYSON'S NEW THEATRE TICKET OFFICE, WINDSOR HOTEL.

THE ORIGIN OF MAN.
Illustrated.
SEE THE ARCADIAN.

NEW-YORK CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC, 5 East 14th st., near 5th av., next door to Delmonico's.
Nos. 102, 104, and 106 COURT ST., near State.
PRIVATE AND CLASS INSTRUCTION in all branches of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Harmony and Composition, Elocution, Drawing and Painting, and Foreign Languages.
SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS open from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.
MAX MARETZEK, EDWARD MOLLENHAUER, ANTOINE REIFF JR., GEORGE W. MORGAN, Signor EDUARDO MARZO, E. F. MILLS, AUGUST ARNOLD, A. STEINHAUS—in all forty-one Eminent Musicians, are now engaged at the New-York Conservatory, and give their personal attention to pupils.
A CLASS ACCOMPANIMENT of the highest order will be given at Steinway Hall Feb. 19.

ESSENCE OF CONGRESS.
SEE THE ARCADIAN.

DRESS COATS FOR BALLS, &c., FOR SALE AND HIRE.—Broadway tailors' misfits at half value. SHEA, the Cutter, No. 434 Broome st., near Broadway.

MME. GUTHRIE, NO. 146 WEST 49TH st.—The voice, vocally and elocutionary Culture of the respiration.

AMUSEMENTS.

P. T. BARNUM'S ROMAN HIPPODROME.
FOUNTAIN OF PERENNIAL NOVELTIES!
A MULTITUDE OF ADMIRERS THRONG THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS BOTH DAY AND NIGHT!
THE HALF-PRICE ADMISSION AND THE RESERVED SEAT SYSTEM STILL RETAINED.
MONDAY NIGHT, JAN. 25.
MONDAY NIGHT, JAN. 25.
INAUGURAL
INAUGURAL
GRAND KNIGHTLY TOURNAMENT
GRAND KNIGHTLY TOURNAMENT
IN NEW-YORK,
IN NEW-YORK,
Under the supervision of prominent Southern gentlemen, residents of this City.
SCENE 1.
Grand procession by the company, attired in historic costumes, as lords and ladies of the Middle Ages.
Entrance of the knights clad in complete steel armor, preceded by heralds, and attended by their squires and pages.
Court Scene in the Arena.
Tilting at the Rings at Full Speed.
Exciting Contest.
Prizes awarded by the Judges.
The fortunate Knight selects the QUEEN OF LOVE AND BEAUTY.
The Crowning and Enthronement.
Beautiful and picturesque scene.
The Knights pay homage to the lovely Queen.
SCENE 2.
Exciting Tilting Combat between two Knights after the fashion of the Days of Old.
Combat of Lance and Sword.
BROADSWORD CONTEST BETWEEN MOUNTED KNIGHTS.
FINALE.
Grand Combat of all the Knights—lances and swords.
The Fair Queen distributes prizes to the victors.
TOURNAMENT AT NIGHT ONLY.
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, SATURDAY.
The above representation is given in

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

THE REVOLUTION IN THE DETECTIVE OFFICE.

EXCITEMENT AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS—RESIGNATION OF DETECTIVE FARLEY—CAPT. IRVING'S NEW POSITION.

The excitement occasioned by the transfer of Capt. James Irving, late of the detective force, to the command of the police boat, and by the remanding to patrol duty of twelve of the Central Office detectives, was unabated yesterday. The Commissioners were very reticent as to the causes which led them to adopt the course which they did, but say that they were governed solely by the best interests of the department, which they claim will be promoted by the change in the detective department. While they had not in their possession positive proof of the corrupt practices so prevalent in the detective office, in such a shape as would justify them in placing the accused officers on trial, yet they were convinced that the office was not conducted as it should be, and this, together with the general distrust of the office evinced by the public, impelled them to make a sweeping change. The detectives retained on the recommendation of Superintendent Walling, are not at all secure in their positions, and cannot tell how soon they may share the fate of their late associates. The vacancies at present existing in the office will be filled on the recommendations of Superintendent Walling, who will probably select such of the precinct detectives as he has confidence in for detail to the Central Office. The detectives are now operating under the immediate supervision of the Superintendent and the Inspectors. They will be required to make daily reports of their movements, particularly when engaged in any special case placed in their charge by either of the above-named offices. The rule allowing no person to enter the detective office without permission from the Superintendent or the Inspector on duty is still in force, and will remain so until the further order of the board.

Capt. Irving will take command of the Police-boat at 9 A. M. on Monday. The detectives transferred will report for duty at their respective stations at the same time, with the exception of Detective Philip Farley, who has tendered his resignation. Farley became a member of the Police Department in 1853, was one year on patrol duty and in 1854 became a detective, which position he has held until yesterday. During that time he has been concerned in some of the most important and intricate cases in the Police annals of this City, and gained the reputation of being one of the shrewdest detectives in the country. All the other transferred detectives accept the situation, and after they have been accorded sufficient time to procure the necessary uniform, &c., they will assume the active duties of patrolmen. Detective Field yesterday appled to the Board of Police to be detailed for special duty, as he claims to be physically unable to do ordinary patrol duty. He was appointed on July 3, 1857, and was assigned to special duty in 1861. In 1863 he had the misfortune to lose the use of his right eye by a shot while on duty at a fire in Baldwin lane. In 1872, while searching for burglars, he fell from a ladder and was ruptured; and the following year, while in pursuit of a gang of burglars, he fell and broke three ribs. These injuries incapacitate him from doing patrol duty, and it is probable that he will be ordered to a detailed position, superintendent Walling has not yet sent to the board any names of officers to fill the vacancies created in the Detective Bureau, and will not do so for some time to come. The alterations ordered by the board on Friday for the purpose of connecting the Detective with the Superintendent's Office will be commenced on Monday next.

THE RING CIVIL CASES.

LEGISLATIVE AID DESIRED—HOW STOLEN PUBLIC PROPERTY MAY BE REACHED.

One of the first acts expected of Gov. Tilden on assuming office was the recommendation of a measure to the Legislature which would reach the property of fraudulent office-holders when legal proceedings were instituted for the recovery of moneys which might be abstracted from the public treasury. The design and purpose of any such measure was supposed to bear directly upon the cases commenced by the people against the property of the Ring thieves in this City, and as such should include provisions of a retroactive character, so as to meet the peculiar necessities of the Ring cases. It will be remembered that these suits were instituted upward of three years ago, and purposely intrusted to a number of the ablest lawyers in the State, the whole matter being under the charge of Charles O'Conor. There was no indolent spirit evinced in their prosecution, but, on the contrary, vigorous and persistent action was the policy adopted; yet no decision has since been reached. Indeed, except in primary forms the cases have not been actively before the courts, and as the law at present stands it would be difficult, if not impossible, to prosecute them with much success, so far as satisfying any judgment that may be obtained. The property belonging to the Ring thieves in all instances was transferred to their friends under the advice of eminent lawyers, and such a number of legal quibbles and technicalities were adroitly thrown around the process as to baffle the action of the counsel of the people. With a defective legal system these quibbles thus interposed were not easily overthrown, and the necessity for legislative action in the matter was apparent. Gov. Tilden, who took an active part in the proceedings against the Tammany Ring, it was hoped would urge in his message to the Legislature the consideration of the subject, and these speculations were not fruitless. In his message he recommended the early enactment of a law to attach the property of these fraudulent officeholders, and in pursuance of that recommendation, Mr. Wakeman, on the part of the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill on Friday. Divested of customary legal verbiage, the bill provides that in all cities and towns where public money is abstracted by officials, or those who act with them, and conveyed to second or third parties, such conveyance shall be deemed illegal, and the property of such persons, corporations, &c., can be attached. In this City millions have been thus fraudulently transferred, and it is expected that the immediate passage of the act by the Legislature will assist counsel to the proper termination of the causes. In view of the adoption of such a law, the counsel for the people in this City are determining upon their future course of action.

THE REMOVAL OF COMMISSIONERS MATSELL AND DURYEE DEMANDED.

A joint meeting of the German and English speaking members of the "Social Democratic Working Men's Party" was held last evening at Germania Assembly Rooms, Bowery, Charles Taeyer presiding. In opening the proceedings, Mr. Theyer said that the meeting had been called to consider what action should be taken with reference to Police Commissioners Matsell and Duryee, who, he remarked, were the enemies of the working classes since their assumption of the positions which they hold, and the powers of which they had used in committing outrageous tyrannies. During the past few weeks the public had learned the extent of the corruption that existed in the detective office, and how that corrupt state of affairs would have continued but for the firm action of the Commissioners, who instituted a thorough investigation of the force and then effected its reorganization. Mr. L. Craft, the first speaker, addressed his hearers in German, speaking of the Tompkins square interference as a similar outrage to that perpetrated upon the people of Louisiana. At the conclusions of his remarks the President introduced Mr. Maguire, formerly of the "Committee of Safety," who read the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Resolved, That we demand the removal of Police Commissioners Matsell and Duryee, the last remnant of that Police oligarchy who attempt to subvert the liberties of a free people.

Resolved, That copies of this resolution be sent to the Mayor, Board of Aldermen, and the press of the City.

After the adoption of the resolutions the assemblage was addressed in English by Mr. Hugh McGregor.

CUSTOM-HOUSE INSPECTOR HARRIS SENTENCED.

David P. Harris, the Custom-house Inspector recently convicted in the United States Circuit Court of having been privy to the smuggling of cigars into this port by Havana steamers, was arraigned for sentence yesterday before Judge Benedict. It had been previously shown to the court that Harris had borne an excellent character prior to the commission of the offenses charged against him. In view of this fact, and the additional one that Harris is a poor man, no fine was imposed, and he was sentenced to only two years' imprisonment, although convicted on counts rendering him liable, if full penalties were imposed, to at least fifteen years' imprisonment and twenty-five thousand dollars fine.

ONE WOMAN ROBBING ANOTHER.

James Brennan was held in default of two thousand five hundred dollars bail by Justice Otterbourg at Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, charged with snatching a satchel containing fifteen dollars' worth of clothing from the hand of Mrs. Sarah A. Van Tassle. The robbery is alleged to have taken place on Twenty-eighth street, between Ninth and Tenth avenues.

FUNERAL OF CHARLES K. FOX.

Few members of the theatrical profession were better known in this City than Charles Kemble Fox, whose funeral took place yesterday from his late residence, corner of Eighty-third street and Lexington avenue. The services, read by Rev. Dr. Flagg, of the Church of the Resurrection, were held in the parlor, which was filled with friends of the deceased and his brother, George L. Fox, who was also present. Among the persons in the room were Messrs. Foster, George H. Tyler, Matthews, Kynock, Finck, and Smith. Dr. Flagg preached a brief and touching sermon, in which he spoke feelingly of the many good qualities of the departed actor. The remains were taken by the 9:10 P. M. train last night to Boston, Mass., where services will also be held, and the interment will be at Mount Auburn Cemetery in that city.

HENRY NICOLL'S DEFALCATION.

PROGRESS OF THE INVESTIGATION OF HIS AFFAIRS—MATTERS NOT BELIEVED TO BE SO BAD AS REPORTED.

Lawyers of this City have been greatly surprised to hear of the defalcation of Henry Nicoll, a well-known member of the profession, who has hitherto borne a most excellent reputation. He has been Trustee and business manager of several estates, among which were those of the late Isaac Townsend, of this City; Hickson W. Field, and a Mr. Bradhurst, now in Europe. The full extent of the defalcation has not yet been definitely ascertained, but it has been estimated at two hundred thousand dollars. Mr. Nicoll, it appears, invested some time since in a slate quarry, known as the "Eagle Slate Quarry," situated at Hydeville, Vt. He was the President of the quarry company, and its principal stockholder. His troubles, which began about two years ago, were mainly occasioned by this speculation, and to relieve himself of pressing embarrassments he drew upon the estates under his control. Having been called upon to give a satisfactory account of his trusts he was unable to do so, and his clients have instituted an investigation into his affairs and are endeavoring to effect a settlement by which they may regain their property. Special counsel employed by Mrs. Mary A. Townsend and Charles A. Jackson, representing nearly all the other creditors, have been engaged for several days investigating the matter, and are assisted by Mr. E. S. Van Winkle, counsel for Mr. Nicoll. The creditors are inclined to be as lenient as possible. Progress has been slow, because of Mr. Nicoll's ill-health and the apparently distracted state of his mind. The principal asset at present at the disposal of the creditors is the Vermont slate quarry, which, it is hoped, will go far toward covering the liabilities. It is deemed sad that Mr. Nicoll, after building up what was generally believed to be an unassailable reputation as a man of honor and probity during a practice of over forty years at the New-York bar, should, in his old age, be connected with a transaction like this.

Mr. Nicoll, a New-Yorker, is now about sixty-two years old. He graduated at Columbia College in 1830, and immediately afterward began to study law. His general practice has been large, but he has been mainly successful as a reicree lawyer, having had a great number of cases brought before him. He has also been prominent during his lifetime in politics as an "Old-line" Democrat. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention in 1846, and was sent to Congress by his party in 1847, serving in the House from 1847 to 1849. When the Reform movement was begun in this City he was active as an opponent of the Ring, and became a member of the Committee of Seventy, and is now a member of the Executive Committee of the Council of Political Reform. He was also Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Bar Association, and has been one of its respected members. Before the election of 1871 Mr. Nicoll's name was often favorably canvassed as a proper candidate for Justice of the Supreme Court of the State, and this nomination of his friends was favorably received by members of the Bar. The news of his defalcation was at first received with incredulity by his friends and associates, and it was believed that if true there must have been some extraordinary cause for it. Several lawyers, well acquainted with him, state that in their intercourse with him of late they have noticed that he was in a very poor state of health, and that some of his actions indicated that he was suffering from some powerful nervous disorder. His family, consisting of a wife and five children, are greatly pained by the disclosures made concerning him, and his friends are grieved to learn that their matters are not so bad as represented. Mr. Nicoll was down to his office yesterday morning, but was still too sick to be of much assistance to those who are engaged in set-ting up his affairs with his creditors. His counsel, Mr. Van Winkle, stated that as the examination of the value of his assets and the amount of his liabilities proceeds it is found that the former are larger and the latter smaller than was at first supposed, and it is also hoped that Mr. Nicoll may be able to explain much that now looks queer.

THE UNITED STATES GRAND JURY.

ITS CONDEMNATION OF THE NEW-YORK TRANSFER COMPANY — RECENT MAIL ROBBERIES.

The investigations resulting from the recent arrest of Samuel Woodward, Josiah Parkins, and Samuel Hoyt, the boys charged with robbing the mails intrusted to them, induced the United States Grand Jury to make the following presentment yesterday:

"During the investigation by the Grand Jury into certain offenses against the Postal laws, it appeared that the New-York Transfer Company are contractors for carrying the mails of the United States in the City of New-York; that the said contractors are in the habit of intrusting the said mails to the custody and control of young boys, employed by the contractors aforesaid to drive their mail wagons, and in whose selection no proper care is exercised. No oath is required of the boys; they give no bonds; they are incompetent to guard or protect properly the mails in their charge, and they do not possess the requisite qualifications for the discharge of such responsible duties. By reason of which, in the opinion of the jury, the said contractors are guilty of gross negligence in the execution of their contract, and the mails of the United States, together with the correspondence and property of citizens intrusted therein, are daily in danger of loss, destruction, and embezzlement in passing through the City of New-York. And for such gross negligence, and the disregard by the said contractors of the interests confided to them, in the opinion of the jury, their contract should be annulled, and the transportation of the United States mails through the City of New-York intrusted to parties more competent and faithful, unless the causes of the recent contract are immediately reformed."

It is hoped that this presentment will induce the Post Office authorities to take steps to remedy the flagrant evils complained of. The boys arrested were only seventeen years old, and one of them, Woodward, confessed that his thefts from the mail-bags averaged $30 per day for a period of about eight months, and that he was first tempted to commit his depredations by seeing some of the mail-bags intrusted to him unlocked and their contents easily purloined.

The United States Grand Jury presented the following indictments yesterday: William Walker, (colored,) breaking into the lamp-post letter-box corner of Broome and Sullivan streets, and stealing letters therefrom; Robert B. Leitch, forging an assignment of a five thousand-dollar United States registered bond; Edward J. Woodward and Daniel Bennet, receiving Third Avenue Railroad coupons stolen from the mails; Samuel Woodward, Josiah Parkins, and Samuel Hoyt, robbing mail-bags intrusted to them for delivery.

WINTER FESTIVAL AT THE FIFTH WARD EVENING SCHOOL.

The Fifth Ward evening school is situated immediately opposite the Hudson River freight depot, on Hudson street. It is now about in the centre of a very wretched and demoralized neighborhood. For several years past the Children's Aid Society have sustained an evening school in that quarter during the entire school year. The attendance is made up of half-grown boys and girls who, during the day, work in factories, at trades, or street callings of various kinds. The evening school, since its commencement, has been under the care of Miss A. Marsh as Principal, and in a very quiet and unostentatious manner has been the means of inspiring hundreds of both sexes with higher and purer ideas of living, and has prevented many from falling into vice and crime. In many instances a perfect revolution has taken place in the character of those who have been constant attendants at the school, and its record in all respects is highly satisfactory. The entertainment last evening consisted of singing, recitations, and readings. The scholars performed the parts assigned to them in a very creditable manner. The order was excellent, and the whole entertainment reflected credit both upon the scholars and their teachers. A large number of the parents and friends of the pupils were prefent. At the close of the festival gifts were presented to the most meritorious scholars, and refreshments were served to all.

ANOTHER SHOP-LIFTING CASE.

James Carlton was yesterday held in $2,000 bail by Justice Murray, at Essex Market Police Court, charged with "shop-lifting." The complainant, Moses Apple, of No. 75 Canal street, testified that on the 15th of January the prisoner and two others entered his store and pretended to select some goods. They bought nothing, but succeeded in carrying off a roll of cloth valued at $80, for which they forgot to pay. The case was given to Detective Dyer and Officer Sullivan, of the Tenth Precinct, and on Friday night they arrested the accused on suspicion of being concerned in the larceny. From information derived, a search was made in the house of a Baxter street receiver, and the result was the recovery of a large portion of the property.

TWO CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

John Gleason, a track-walker in the employ of the Central New-Jersey Railway, went out Friday evening to make some purchases. He delayed longer than his wife supposed he would and she, becoming uneasy, went out to look for him. When leaving she put her two little sons, one aged five and the other two years, into one of the rooms and locked the door upon them. She had not been gone many minutes before the house was in flames, and the shrieks of the boys were heard from the inside. A neighbor named Charles Cox on looking into the house to ascertain the cause of the noise saw the two boys in flames. One of them had, in the hope of saving himself from harm, crept beneath the bed. Cox broke through a window and endeavored to rescue the children, but his efforts were fruitless. He was obliged, after having had his arms badly burned, to leave them to their terrible fate. When Mrs. Gleason returned home her house was in ashes, and the charred remains of her little ones were being removed from the ruins. Her grief cannot be described. It is supposed that, after she had gone, her sons amused themselves by playing with fire, and setting fire to their clothing started the flames. County Physician Terrill was notified, and having acquainted himself with the circumstances deemed an inquest unnecessary. The building was little else than a shanty, and the loss entailed by its destruction is small.

THE SCHOOL-SHIP ST. MARY'S.

LIST OF THE BOYS ON BOARD—THEIR EXERCISE AND TRAINING.

Now, that the Commissioners of Education have furnished the necessary supplies for the nautical-training ship, St. Mary's, the boys have begun their course of studies. During the past week an additional number of boys have been examined and are now waiting the examining surgeon's certificate, and that of one of the special Commissioners of the Board of Education. Quite a number of applicants have been refused admission on the ground of physical unfitness. Although the ship can provide for two hundred boys, it is not deemed necessary now to take that number. But before the St. Mary's goes to sea the vacancies will be filled up by applicants from Brooklyn who are very anxious to be admitted to the school. The uniform adopted consists of the ordinary blue shirt with an anchor on the sleeve, blue pantaloons and round blue cap with anchor on the brow. The boys are now being instructed daily in taking soundings, knotting, and splicing, and other rudiments of seamanship. They are also taught to read and write each day by special instructors. These are the boys on board the vessels:

Alexander Wadsworth, aged 16; Richard S. Hickey, 17; Frank Gerorach, 17; Eusebius Irving, 15; Charles H. Clark, 15; Albert Gillig, 16; Frederick B. Carney, 18; William M. Corry, 15; Peter Scanlan, 18; James V. Johnson, 15; James M. Hayes, 15; Frank Cooney, 16; Charles Farmer, 16; Benjamin F. Unlfelder, 16; Bascal W. Turney, 17; Hirman Sherran, 18; Thomas W. Demerest, 18; Lewis Lustig, 15; Frank A. Harlow, 15; E. S. Wallack, 20; Frederick Roessler, 17; W. M. Watson, 16; C. H. Kimball, 13; L. E. Smith, 17; William H. Folsom, 16; George Krowl, 16; Edward J. Mullaney, John F. Hoey, J. Y. Perrin, Richard R. Mosley, 21; Samuel Sinshcimer, 17; Charles Olmstead, Jr., 16; William H. Granert, 16; Frank W. Sniffin, 17; Benjamin F. Gillet, 16; Joseph B. Russell, 17; Julius Wurmer, 17; Philip Rosenthal, 15; Frank Gates, 15; John Kirgessaner, 16; Albert J. Church, 15; Robert Manney, 18; John H. Hardy, 17; Edward A. Farrell, 21; Samuel G. Ogle, 16; Daniel Gallagher, 16; William H. Peters, 17; William H. Whittel, 15; John Y. Jackson, 15; Frederick Graham, 17; William Voegtlin, 15; Oscar Leonbruno, 17; J. M. Perrin, 15; William Cavanaugh, 17; W. C. Neimann, Jacob Post, Charles S. Rogers, Isador Curran.

DEPARTURE OF THE SCHOOL-SHIP MERCURY.

The school-ship Mercury, which had been laying off Hart's Island for some months past, pending preparations for a cruise to the West India Islands, yesterday afternoon weighed anchor and was towed out through the Sound by the steamer Minnie Bannock. Little difficulty was met with in getting the ship under way, as the waters in the neighborhood of the island, although pretty well filled with floating blocks of ice, were not so thickly covered as to make a passage impossible. Commissioner Brennan, who was the only member of the Board of Charities and Correction to see her off, returned to the City after the tow-boat had taken the vessel well out toward Montauk Point, when place Capt. Gregory expected to reach early in the night, providing the winds were favorable. The Mercury took out 225 boys, about fifty of whom were taken from the Industrial School on Hart's Island. She will first sail direct for Bermuda, and after remaining there a short time, will cruise around the other West India Islands until the 1st of May, when she will set sail for home.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Freights west from Baltimore have been advanced on the basis of the recent New-York increase of rate. In Chicago, on the contrary, owing to the small amount of freight offering, rates eastward have declined, fourth-class freight to New-York being quoted at thirty-five cents.

The Chicago and Northwestern Railway have adopted the stringent rules for the protection of baggage or express, en route.

The Western railroads continue to complain of the Potter law, but hope for its repeal by the next Illinois legislature.

It is probable that the Northwestern Railway will purchase the bankrupt West Wisconsin Railroad. This measure is deemed necessary for their mutual interests.

A joint tariff has been issued by the Illinois Central and Northwestern Railroads from Chicago to Sioux City. The new rate on fourth-class freight is fifty cents, and special class forty-five cents. Whisky is rated first-class, instead of fourth-class, as heretofore.

The Western bureau of the Commissioners appointed by the Saratoga combination and representatives of the railroads interested in it met in Cleveland on Wednesday, and adjourned without taking any action. The Eastern and Western bureaus are to meet at the St. Nicholas Hotel in this City, Feb. 3.

An attachment for forty-five thousand dollars, at the instance of the St. Louis bondholders, was levied on the real estate of the Kansas Pacific Railroad at Kansas City on Wednesday.

The Western brakemen are agitating a mutual benefit association.

The Illinois Central and Chicago and Alton Railways are struggling in fierce competition for the New-Orleans trade, and rates are to be lowered.

The project of an air-line between Chicago and Charleston is being rapidly pushed.

The Illinois Central Railway Company have ordered that hereafter rates on grain shall be uniform. This is in consequence of a suit against them for unlawfully charging shippers three cents per hundred-weight extra on grain that is not delivered upon the track.

The railroad accidents of 1874 foot up 978, against 1,283 in 1873. Of these 204 were killed and 778 wounded. There were 260 from collisions, 654 from derailments, and 978 from other causes.

THE NORTH-SIDE ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the North-side Association was held yesterday afternoon, at the office of the Morrisania Steam-boat Company, North New-York. Mr. J. J. Crane presided. After the transaction of the usual routine business the committee appointed to nominate officers for the ensuing year reported that they deemed it best for the strength of the association to combine the advantages derived from the introduction of new members into each of the committees with the benefit of past experience, by retaining the majority of each committee intact. They also suggested an annual change in the presiding officers, with the continuance in office of the Secretary and Treasurer. The committee recommended for officers and committees the following gentlemen, all of whom were elected:

President—Lewis G. Morris.
Vice Presidents—Richard M. Hoe, Samuel E. Lyon.
Secretary—Fordham Morris.
Treasurer—Edgar Williams.
Harlem River Improvement Committee—William B. Ogden, William G. Ackerman, Walter T. Marvin, Hugh N. Camp, Joseph H. Godwin, Lewis B. Brown, Hiram Barney, Gustav Schwab, Isaac G. Johnson.
Rapid Transit Committee—Gouverneur Morris, Waldo Hutchins, William Smith Brown, Samuel D. Babcock, William H. Morris, William Cauldwell, Ebenezer G. Burling, Augustus A. Levy, Frank G. Brown.
Local Improvement Committee—Samuel R. Filley, Charles R. Gilles, J. Lloyd Haigh, Thomas H. Falle, William Simpson, George H. Foster, Henry D. Furroy, William R. Beal, Webster Woodman.
Tax and Assessment Committee—John J. Crane, Henry F. Spaulding, Malcolm C. Turner, Jordan L. Mott, R. D. Hamilton, D. B. Frisbie, William W. Niles, Henry L. Morris.
Law Committee—William Herring, Austin D. Ewen, J. G. H. Blythe, T. N. Cuthbert, James R. Angel, Chauncey Smith, M. L. Delafield, H. L. Rider, James V. Trapagen.

Resolutions concerning the proper methods to be adopted in making the necessary public improvements were then offered by Mr. George H. Foster, and adopted. The Secretary stated that a special subcommittee of the Department of Public Parks, consisting of Hon. Thomas E. Stewart and W. R. Martin, had been appointed to confer with a committee of the association in regard to such improvements in the annexed territory as might be suggested.

TOMBS POLICE COURT NOTES.

The following were among the persons committed at the Tombs Police Court yesterday by Justice Smith: Charles Anderson, stealing two coats belonging to George J. Hewson, from the Salem Dormitory, corner of the Bowery and Delancey street; Thomas O'Connell and John Ryan, garroting William L. Reston, an old man, on the Bowery, about midnight on Friday last, and attempting to rob him of ten cents and a pocket-knife; Eleazar Eldridge, of No. 128 Beekman street, and Charles R. Kellum, of No. 111 South street, selling lottery tickets.

THE GERMAN HOSPITAL.

The Directors of the German Hospital elected the following officers for the ensuing year: For President, C. Godfrey Gunther; First Vice President, P. W. Moeller; Second Vice President, G. Freygang; Secretary, Dr. Althof, and Treasurer, G. W. Krueger. The annual report says that the total receipts last year were $11,083 33; the expenditures, $10,183 63; balance in hand, $804 70. Last month 105 patients were treated at the hospital and 2,077 at the German Dispensary, No. 65 East Eighth street.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

During the past week the Police arrested 1,322 persons.

Marshal Stevens, of the Mayor's office, granted 293 permits last week, for which he received $345.

All the boxes at the Academy of Music have been taken for the Charity Ball, preparations for which are progressing rapidly.

It is expected that Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris will arrive from England to-day or to-morrow in the steam-ship Republic of the White Star Line.

It is expected that the Charity Ball, which will be given at the Academy of Music on the evening of the 4th of February, will be the most brilliant of the season.

The advance in Western freight rates has had no perceptible effect on the shipment of goods. The reason given is that the rates are lower than the usual Winter schedule.

The body of an unknown man was found yesterday in the East River, at Pier No. 25. The deceased was about forty years old, and wore dark pantaloons and vest, but had no coat on.

The Mayor held quite a large levee yesterday. Among those who visited him were Senators Moore, Gross, and Ledwith, Assemblymen Daly, Costigan, and Hess, and Chamberlain Lane.

Albert Kellogg, of No. 129 Pitt street, was yesterday held in one thousand dollars bail, by Justice Murray, at Essex Market Police Court, charged with keeping a policy-shop at the above number.

The Butter and Cheese Exchange have appointed a committee of five to devise a plan for regulating credits on a better and safer basis, a more uniform system than that at present in use being desirable.

The last ball of the season at Fort Columbus, Governor's Island, will be given on Friday evening, Feb. 5. A steamer will be chartered to carry the invited guests from this City to the fort, and bring them back after the ball.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 664 deaths, 454 births, and 146 marriages, being a decrease of 13 deaths, 77 births, and an increase of 2 marriages, as compared with the preceding week.

Yesterday's foreign mail consisted of 66,705 letters and 94 bags of papers, as follows: Celtic, 13,775 letters and 31 bags; France, 4,370 letters and 3 bags; America, 29,500 letters and 59 bags, and the South America, 9,000 letters and 8 bags.

Although the ocean steamers that sailed yesterday carried full cargoes, the passenger lists were small. The Elysia had 8 cabin and 85 steerage; the America, 25 cabin and 105 steerage; the France, 40 cabin, and the Celtic, 54 cabin and 130 steerage passengers.

Rev. John Kirkpatrick, Pastor elect of the West Twenty-fifth Street United Presbyterian Church, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, will preach to-day at 10:30 A. M. and 3 P. M. Mr. Kirkpatrick will be installed Pastor of the congregation on Wednesday evening next at 7:45.

Workmen are now busily engaged in clearing out the furniture from the upper floors of the Astor House to make way for the mechanics, who will immediately begin the repairs and improvements contemplated. It is understood that the lower floor of the hotel proper will be converted into business offices.

A public meeting in the interest of the City Missions and Church Extension will be held this evening, in the Thirty-fifth Street M. E. Church, near Tenth avenue. Mr. J. B. Cornell will preside, and Gen. Clinton B. Fisk, W. K. Peyton, A. H. Brummel, Rev. N. C. Morehouse, and others are expected to speak.

Rev. W. W. Andrews, of Hartford, Conn., will deliver a series of lectures on "Public Worship" in the Catholic Apostolic Church, Six eenth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, on successive Sunday evenings, at 7:30 o'clock. The first lecture, which will be given to-night, will beon "Patriarchal and Jewish Worship."

Capt. Cyrus E. Staples, of the American bark Lepanto, gave three thousand dollars bail yesterday, before Commissioner Shields, to answer the charge of having beaten Joseph Jackson, his colored steward, severely on the head with a hand-spike, on Sunday, the 20th of last September, and given him thirty lashes on his naked body the following day.

During a fight yesterday between Timothy Sullivan, of Fourth avenue and Nineteth street, and Patrick Kain, of Ninety-eighth street and Fifth avenue, which occurred at One Hundred and Seventeenth street and St. Nicholas avenue, Sullivan was thrown to the ground and had a leg fractured. He was cared for at the Ninety-ninth Street Hospital, and Kain was arrested.

The Wall street brokers are talking of establishing a new Stock Exchange. The speculators, who represent one-third of the business of the present exchange, say that the advanced rates of commission will break up speculation by doubling the risk. The Bankers' and Brokers' Association rooms in New street are to be used, and transactions are to be governed by the rules at present existing in the Broad street concern.

Mayor Wickham yesterday sent a brief communication to the Controller, requesting him to state why he did not reply to two letters from the Dock Commissioners inquiring what amounts were to the credit of their department. The letters were sent respectively in December, 1874, and during the present month. The Mayor transmitted his communication at the request of the Dock Commissioners.

John Machado, a commission merchant, indicted for perjury in connection with the divorce suit of Catherine McIntyre against Charles McIntyre, in which he was a principal witness, was released in the District Attorney's Office yesterday on furnishing $3,000 bail, which was supplied by John T. Waters, of No. 224 Second avenue, and John Mulholland, of Seventy-third street, between First and Second avenues.

Gov. Tilden made a social call upon Mayor Wickham yesterday at the City Hall. During the conversation which ensued, the Governor expressed his admiration of the new furniture and the general arrangement of the chamber which the Mayor selected for his office. After remaining a few minutes, the Governor left through the private entrance—apparently with a view to escape the perils of interviewing.

Private advices from Philadelphia announce the failure of an iron firm, with liabilies amounting to four hundred thousand dollars. Two large companies are said to be involved; one in the Western part of this State to the extent of fifty thousand dollars. The paper of the other has gone to protest. The bankrupt firm were commission merchants and agents for and owners of several furnaces. No names are mentioned.

The report of the Executive Committee of the St. George's Society shows a large amount of charitable work done. The average number of pensioners relieved monthly was 74½. At the last report 89 were registered, of whom 8 have died. Twelve more applicants have been added since, making a present total of 93. Relief has been afforded to 2,661 transients, 27 have been given situations, 175 aided to go to the country, and 269 to return to England.

A public meeting will be held this evening in the South Reformed Church, Twenty-first street and Fifth avenue, at 7:30 o'clock, at which statements will be made of the work among the Indians under the care of the various missionary boards. Father Wilbur will give an account of what has been accomplished in the North-west, and a Cherokee Indian will also speak, as will a number of reverend gentlemen connected with the Presbyterian board.

The Association for the Extension of the Reformed [Dutch] Church will meet to-morrow evening, in the chapel of the Collegiate Church, Fifth avenue and Twenty-ninth street, 7:45 o'clock. Rev. A. R. Thompson, D. D., will read a paper on the "History of the Liturgy of the Reformed Church," by request of the joint committee of the Classis of New-York and the South Classis of New-York, followed with remarks by Rev. E. S. Fairchild and others. Immediately preceding, there will be a short memorial service of the late Jonathan Sturges, first Vice President of the association.

It is understood that the exhibition of works of art at the ladies' reception of the Union League Club, which will be held on Tuesday evening next, will surpass anything that has yet been given by the club. Among the members who will send new and valuable pictures are Mr. A. T. Stewart, Gov. Morgan, Mr. William H. Webb, Mr. S. P. Avery, Mr. Charles S. Smith, Mr. T. B. Musgrave, Mr. John H. Hall, Mr. M. Knoedler, Mr. Josiah M. Fiske, and Mr. G. B. Arnold. Paintings by Meissonnier, Jerome, Bougereau, and other celebrated artists will be exhibited. President Grant, Gov. Tilden, Mayor Wickham, the Earl of Caithness, and Earl Rosebery are expected to be present.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 305 arrests last week.

During the past week the tax receipts amounted to $15,068,010.

There are 678 prisoners in the penitentiary and 300 in the Raymond Street Jail.

Several citizens were fined five dollars each yesterday for allowing the water to run all night in their houses.

About 5:30 last evening, John Feely, aged twelve, of No. 33 Liberty street, fell dead while running a sled down Concord street, near Pearl.

A number of civil cases were postponed in the Court of Sessions yesterday, owing to the fact that the parties to the suits were "ice-bound" in New-York.

Signor Napoleone Carozzi, a well-known music teacher, and his brother-in-law, M. Alphonse Frederick, have had one another arrested on charges of assault and battery. The quarrel which resulted in the fight is of a domestic nature, and will be investigated by Justice Walsh during the coming week.

School Superintendent Field yesterday examined twenty-three lady applicants for the position of teacher in the public schools. The result will be made known in a few days.

Mary Goerin, arrested on Friday night on suspicion of setting fire to the house of Dr. Drayton, on Ninth street, between Eighth and Ninth avenues, was yesterday discharged by Fire Marshal Thorne.

"The American of the Future; How Can we Hinder or Help His Growth," is the title of a lecture to be delivered by Rev. Justin D. Fulton, D. D., at the Hanson Place Baptist Church, Tuesday evening.

In Justice Walsh's court, yesterday, the case of James Harris, charged with attempting to pass a forged check on Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was further adjourned. Mr. Beecher did not appear at the time for which the examination was set down.

Justice Eames yesterday discharged Messrs. Chadwell and Church, who were charged before him on Friday with assaulting Gilbert Travis, a pupil of a Sunday-school attached to Grace Episcopal Church. Messrs. Chadwell and Church are teachers in the school.

Justice Riley, yesterday, committed Michael Farrell and Joseph Cavanagh on a charge of assaulting Patrick Hoey, the driver of one of the Cross-Town line of cars. The prisoners, with some other rowdies, jumped on Hoey's car, and when he asked them to pay their fares, broke the money box and threw him off the car.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The investigation instituted by Coroner Bassett in regard to the murder of William McMullen, of Tarrytown, while guarding the property of his employer, has been brought to a close without any satisfactory result. The jury rendered a verdict to the effect that the deceased came to his death from a pistol-shot wound in the abdomen received from the hands of some person or persons unknown to the jury.

NEW-JERSEY.

Gov. Bedle was at the Hudson County Court-house yesterday, settling up his accounts with the county.

Mrs. Roach and Haines, whose elopement in November from Orange was reported in THE TIMES at the time, are said to have been married in Canada.

District Attorney Garretson, of Hudson, has sued Thomas Coughlin, who became bondsman for James Coughlin, the Hoboken bigamist, to recover the amount of the bond.

Three robbers attacked Jules J. Storenal while on his way home through Grand street, Jersey City, early yesterday morning. He resisted them, and they fled without securing anything.

The United States Grand Jurors have indicted Charles Becker, the Newark detective, for perjury, in having, as alleged, sworn falsely to obtain pension moneys for his wife. The case is set down for trial on Tuesday.

An old man named Cozzens, employed as watchman at the New-Jersey Central Railroad Ferry, at Communipaw, returned home from duty at 7 o'clock yesterday morning. At 9 o'clock he was found dead in his bed. Death is supposed to have resulted from heart disease.

Frank L. Mills, a young man living on Jefferson street, Newark, who has, as alleged, been in the habit of hiring horses and sleighs from livery dealers in the city, and to avoid paying for their use of abandoning them in the streets, was yesterday arrested on complaint of one of his victims for fraud.

On Wednesday last, a man about forty-five years of age hired a horse and sleigh valued at $250 from Peixotto's stables, in Elizabeth, explaining that he wished to drive to Wheatsheaf to collect a bill. He has not since returned, and the conviction is general that he has stolen the turnout. In a saloon opposite the stables he left a value full of potatoes.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship France, for Havre—Raul Kahn, Mme. C. Donovan, Mme. Querin, A. Brune, Mr. Bogard, Mr. and Mrs. Bariet, J. Delauge, Alex. Appia, Mr. and Mrs. S. Roy, C. Maibiaux, Mr. and Mrs. J. Roy, M. and Mrs. L. Bachet, Miss E. Cherteau, H. Gamion, P. Beaucon, W. Nicola, Miss A. Ternien Herbert Vildibil, Mme. Tailhefer, A. Renaechey, C. Chrsmarick, A. S. Bourrier, Jules Barbout, Jules Thole, Leon Tolerry, Mrs. Morin, E. Thierry, M. Pabbe C. Therion, Mrs. V. H. Vesque, Mrs. A. E. Bourrier, Mr. Angelu, Leon Moret.

In steam-ship Pavishia, for Liverpool—John E. Peck, William Booth, George Hope, H. Close, W. H. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. John McClelland, James R. Hosm r, Mr. Hemsworth, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Butler, Miss Virginia Butler, Mr. and Mrs. McDevitt, William Bayless, Joseph Churchyard, John D. Smith, Miss Katie A. Peck, James Clark, John Hughes, John Stearns, Mrs. Stephens, Richard Slater, W. Golcher, W. Stuart Lane, F. Molinro.

In steam-ship Merrimack, for Rio Janeiro, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro.—A. Baiz, H. Kohler, Pedro Gaudia, Richard Gaudia, Manuel L. Seares, Antonio Rajmoudo, Juan Arroya, C. Lloyd Morgan, J. A. Broadwood, Mrs. Broadwood, J. Swift, W. R. Morgan, jr., C. L. Haley, Dr. Lino Zeno, Dr. Camposde Medeiros, Fredrico Semdilinasy, R. H. Haywood, Fredrico R. Piper, Henry S. Fox, Russell Burgis, Dr. M. O'Connor, wife, and child, G. W. Gesner, Ed. Thos. Magawhan, E. B. Clark.

PASSENGERS ARR